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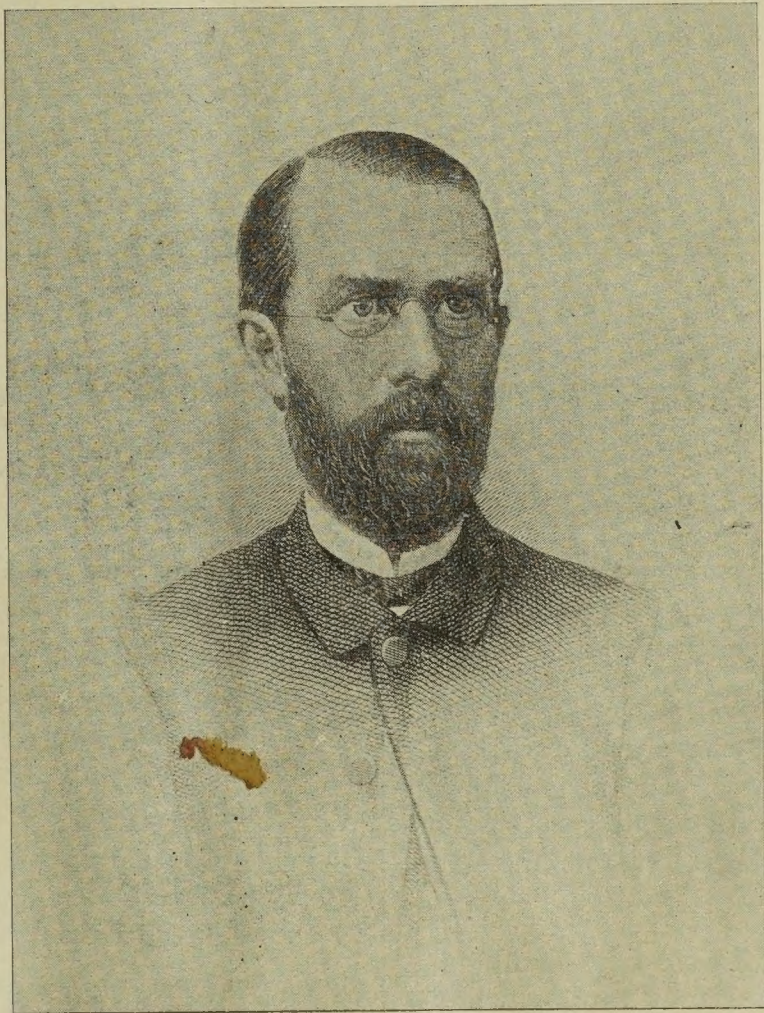
Presbyterian MESSENGER

"SPEAKING THE TRUTH IN LOVE"

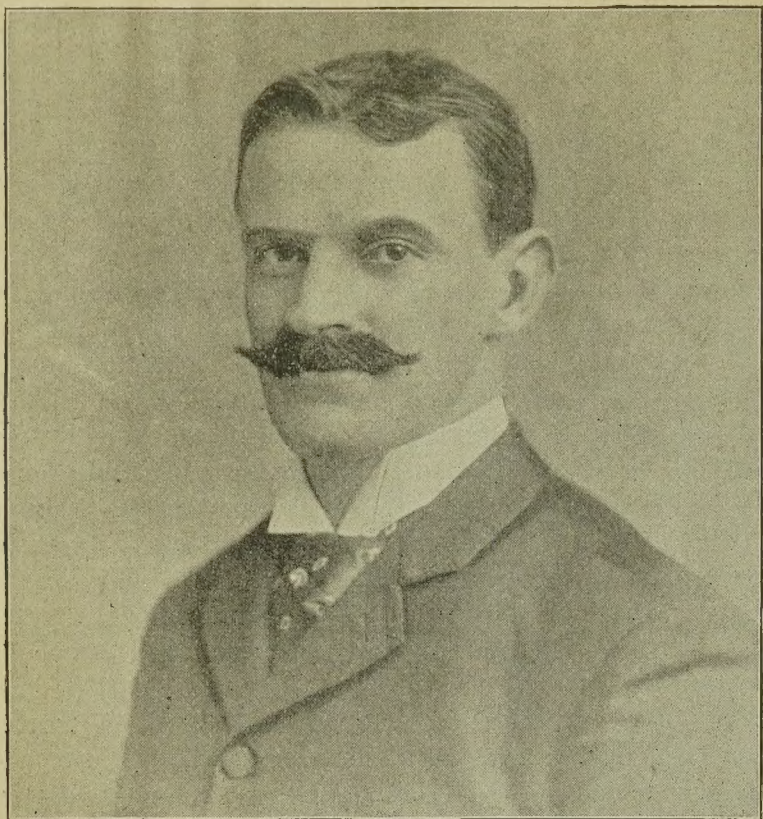
WHOLE No. 130.

PITTSBURGH, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1896.

VOL. III., No. 26.



SHELDON JACKSON, D.D.



MR. HARRISON R. THORNTON.

AMERICAN MISSIONARY.

VOL. XLVII.

NOVEMBER, 1893.

NO. 11.

American Missionary Association.

OUR ALASKA MISSION.

The sad breaking up of our mission at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska, is widely deplored, not only by the officers of the Association but by the many friends who had formed the personal acquaintance of Mr. Thornton. We present on other pages of the MISSIONARY a pathetic sketch from the lips of Mrs. Thornton of the dreadful murder scene, and we also give an article from Mr. Thornton's pen, which was in type before we heard of that event. This latter article contains interesting items respecting the life of missionaries in Alaska, and will be read with interest by those who wish to know all that can be known respecting the mission.

MR. THORNTON MURDERED.

Our faithful missionary at Cape Prince of Wales was murdered on the night of August 19th. The murder is supposed to have been committed by a native desperado, Titalk, assisted by two other young men who had previously committed depredations. The natives immediately suspected these three men, pursued them and killed two, while Titalk escaped wounded to the mountains.

Mrs. Thornton has returned to her home in Auburn, Maine. On her way she remained a few days in New York, and gave us many particulars. We give from her own lips the touching facts of the dreadful night of the murder:

"We did not fear the people when they were sober, but feared from the whiskey, for when they were drunk they shot at us, and Mr. Thornton felt the peril. We feared the chief, Elignok, the one who shot at us last fall, but I think later in the summer we feared more from three boys who broke into the schoolhouse several times. The leader, Titalk, is considered by all the natives in the village as a desperado. He steals from the natives. He could hardly be considered a pupil, for he was expelled from the school some time ago on account of breaking into the schoolhouse. They had

broken in several times recently. From the fact of their breaking into the schoolhouse and not being punished, we thought that the other natives would see that we were without protection.

"Then there was lots of whiskey brought over this year, and at last Mr. Thornton so felt the danger that he had decided we had better not stay for the winter. Everything was arranged for us to leave, and we had fastened up all we could, expecting that the "Bear" would be up there about the 1st of September.

"It was only after frequent prayer for guidance that Mr. Thornton reached this decision. He was so anxious to do what was right; even at the blessing at the table he would pray for guidance, and the last night—that Saturday night—his prayer was such an earnest one. It was that very day we decided that we would come away, for we had said if more whiskey was brought, we would let that be the sign to us that we must go, and two barrels, more than at any one time before, had just been brought over from Siberia. Mr. Thornton made a memorandum of it on the 19th.

"On Saturday night, the 19th of August, about midnight, we were both of us awakened by a very loud rap. It was very, very dark. We thought that perhaps some one was sick and needed medicine, for the people were all very friendly and were in the habit of coming to us. Mr. Thornton felt sure that no one was going to harm us, and when he went out he said he might be gone a few minutes. Everything was quiet, and oh! the first thing I heard was this awful report. I think he must have opened the door a very little. The hole in the door was the size of a door-knob, and the bullet had gone straight through. This was done with a whaling gun, but there was also a rifle shot in the door. The whaling gun was so close to the outside door that the door was burned. The shot came through and cut through his body. How he ever did it, I do not know; but Mr. Thornton shut both doors as he came toward me. He said in quite a strong voice, 'I am shot.' Then I lighted a lamp, for it was dark. He was just inside the sitting-room door, unconscious, and covered with blood. I got the brandy right away and put it to his lips; he did not move; I do not think he suffered; he was not conscious; he could not speak. I do not know what I did until daylight, and then I did not know what to do. I just stayed in the room and walked to and fro until daylight; then I looked through the hole in the door and saw the whaling gun, and lying down beside it, a shoulder gun. I could not tell whether any one was there; I thought perhaps they were still there. I did not know whether to go out or not; I opened the window, and looking out saw a boy half-way between our house and the next. I did not dare to go out, and I took the field-glass and looked out, and thought it was surely Titalk. When he was gone I went to one of the windows and shouted to an Eskimo who lived two or three hundred yards from our house to come out. He is a friendly man and attends to his own business. His wife came out, and they came over to the house and saw everything that was there, and took up the guns and threw them down the hill; she helped me to lift Mr. Thornton to the couch, and stayed with me. He went out and said there was going to be some shooting. Pretty soon I heard a shot, and there was a man killed on the beach. I did not know what was going to happen. I did not see them kill the second man. They dragged the two men up the hill, and insisted on my going to the door to see that they had really killed them. This was about noon.

"Then my next step was to go to Port Clarence, as I did not know what the natives were going to do to me. This man, Ipsenook, said his daughter should go with me, but we could not go that day, and I stayed in their house with them. Then I heard that the 'Bear' was coming, and thought it was so fortunate; perhaps it might stop. I saw it coming and had the sign of distress put up on our house, but they did not see it. That was the same day, Saturday. When I found the 'Bear' had gone past I wrote a letter and gave it to a trusty native, addressing it to Captain Healy, and saying 'Mrs. Thornton in peril,' and asking him to stop at Port Clarence and take me to San Francisco. The next day I got off: The Indians were going down to get salmon at Port Clarence. There were nineteen in the canoe, and a great many bags of oil and all the native provision. Ipsenook put me in charge of another man, and sent his daughter with me. We were four days on the way and arrived a little after midnight. My first question was, 'Is the "Bear" coming back, and will it stop at the Cape?' The sea was very heavy when Captain Healy was going up, but coming down he did stop and whistle, but no natives came to the bank, but the young native with my note went out to the "Bear." This was on Monday of the following week. When Captain Healy found out what was the matter, he sent a lieutenant on shore and up to the house with one

of our natives, and they buried Mr. Thornton. Then they came right down to Port Clarence, and took me back to Cape Prince of Wales. Mr. Lopp went with us. I tried to take everything that I thought the Association would like to have. Captain Healy sent the lieutenant on shore to pack the books for me. I do not know if it was Captain Healy's suggestion, but the carpenter on board the "Bear" had made a cross of wood. Of course it would not last very long, but it was some kind of good wood, well oiled, with Mr. Thornton's name and the date of his birth, etc. I am glad it was a cross; it will remind them of what we told them about Jesus, and of the sacrifice of Mr. Thornton's life while seeking their good. We stayed at the Cape until afternoon. Of course I did not like to stay in the house. Mr. Lopp was with me all the time, and he got some children to bring some flowers and put them on the grave. Mr. Thornton was buried on the hill in the ground. The natives do not do that, but we of course wished it so, and large stones were heaped over the grave.

"There was great mourning in the village. Nearly the whole village came up to the door to express their sorrow. They insisted that I come out, and said, 'You need not be afraid; we will not hurt you at all.' I wanted to show them how much I appreciated it and went out to the door; to show how thoroughly sincere they were, I must tell you that after they had given their expressions of sympathy I got some matches and offered them matches all around; but the first man refused, and then they all did. Only those who understand the Eskimo can realize what it means for them to refuse to take what they prize so highly."

We can only tender our sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Thornton and the relatives of Mr. Thornton, as well as to the individuals and churches who have taken so lively an interest in this mission, and who have contributed so liberally to its support. We hope the mission will not be abandoned, but that courageous men and women will be found who will yet carry forward a work so well begun.

ALASKA.

From our mission at Cape Prince of Wales, in far-off Alaska, we have received the annual report. The four missionaries have had a season of successful work. The schools have been advanced in the range of studies, the people show marked improvement in manners and old superstitions are slowly giving way.

A change is foreshadowed. The vast importance of the introduction of the reindeer has induced Mr. Lopp to resign his commission under the Association, and to accept the charge of the Government Reindeer Station at Port Clarence, where he will render a valuable service, and will also incidentally do missionary work. Mr. Thornton and his wife will thus enter the new year alone, but they do this with cheerfulness and courage.

DEATH OF MR. THORNTON.

Soon after writing the paragraph above, there came the startling intelligence of the murder of Mr. Thornton by three natives and of the return of Mrs. Thornton. As Mr. Lopp and his wife had already gone to Port Clarence, the mission at Cape Prince of Wales is at present entirely deserted. But it must not be abandoned. A work so well begun, and except for this melancholy accident, so promisingly carried forward must not fail. There will be found consecrated men and women with courage and wisdom who will occupy that dwelling and schoolhouse, and who will continue and enlarge the work begun in the hearts and lives of the mass of the natives.

ALASKA.

INCIDENTS IN ALASKA LIFE.

MR. H. R. THORNTON.

Although it is still between one and two months before we can send you letters, I am going to begin mine now, for the distractions of the walrus season and the arrival of the first whalers are such that I may not have leisure and quiet to write later, not to speak of our spring cleaning and painting that must be done as soon as the snow disappears.

The year has passed tolerably well for us notwithstanding some drawbacks that we hope will not affect us so much in future years. We had a new house in a new situation to get accustomed to. It was built of lumber that had been lying on the beach a year and was thoroughly wet, con-

sequently it shrunk so that before Christmas we could thrust a knife between the boards. We suffered very much with cold, used to sit up with all our furs on as if we were in a blizzard, but we soon retreated to the innermost room which we managed to make quite comfortable by papering with newspaper and manila paper.

Our house is built on the side of a mountain giving us a delightful view, but with counterbalancing disadvantages. The south winds blowing over and down the mountain side came down our chimney almost stifling us with smoke and covering everything with soot. You may imagine how trying it was to a very particular little New England housekeeper like Mrs. Thornton. At first I tied an old sack around the south side of the open work under the chimney cap, but it would persist in catching fire. An old five-gallon oil can with bottom and one side cut out clapped over the cap succeeded better, but I have to run up on the roof and turn it around every time the wind changes.

Our natives are improving, but we find it a much slower and more laborious business than we expected to turn a savage Eskimo into a comparatively civilized Christian. Think how long it would take to make the very lowest class of people in your neighborhood clean, truthful, self-reliant, economical, virtuous and God-fearing. Meanwhile, we are sowing the seed with what patience we may, encouraged by seeing gradual improvement among the natives in intelligence, cleanliness, self-help, truthfulness and other virtues that make toward godliness.

After Mr. and Mrs. Lopp were married, we agreed to divide the house, they taking three rooms and we three, a conclusion that all who know anything about attempts at combining two families in one domestic establishment will agree to have been wise and prudent. The kitchen and storeroom already furnished with cupboards and shelves fell to the Lopp's share, so I had to turn myself into a carpenter. Imagine my numerous works of art in that direction. I point with pride to a door cut in the attic, steps leading up to it; some fifty or sixty square feet of cupboard; numerous shelves; a cooler on the outside of the house communicating by a half door with the kitchen, where we keep our frozen meats in winter and fresh meats in summer; two book-cases made out of a redwood packing case; two lockers, with compartments for flour, meals, canned meats, fruits and vegetables, as well as dried crackers, coffee and other groceries; a closet for powder, lead, cloth and other goods we have to barter our meats and fur clothes with; and a storm-house—not to speak of my efforts as a painter, solderer, locksmith, stovemender, etc.

Housekeeping in the arctics has its peculiar difficulties. Every drop of water must be melted from snow for seven months of the year, and we must thaw out our canned goods in winter before cooking. We ate our last potato January 31st. We should not have had any after October if we had not obtained some from a wrecked vessel. On the other hand there is no trouble about keeping meats fresh; after dressing ptarmigan we have them frozen and piled up like so many chips, in which condition they keep perfectly well for the whole winter, and we cut our bear or reindeer meat with a hatchet.

If you think about these things carefully, you will see that mission work is not always easy and pleasant. We have not only the difficulties attending such work among the most ignorant and degraded whites, but also other difficulties due to our necessarily imperfect understanding of the language, habits and character of the natives, and to their imperfect understanding of us. They demand unreasonable things of us, are sometimes offended if we do not comply, as, for instance, to furnish the whole community with matches, nails, boards, etc., when their lack of such things is generally due to their own lack of industry and forethought; or to interrupt us at our meals or in our sleep (if we would allow it) to trade with them for food, clothes, etc. However, we are training them to more civilized ways.

March 25th, as Mrs. Thornton and I were coming out of school about dark we found a man trying to carry off by force one of our school girls about sixteen years old, who had been sold to him by an older sister as a wife. I was strongly tempted to take her away by force, but desisted, as a crowd of men and women standing around had said the man was only asserting his legal rights according to native customs. The man dragged the weeping and struggling girl across the snow, took her up bodily and dropped her down the entrance to his underground house. Finally it occurred to me to ransom her. In an hour Mr. Lopp and I had done this, and she was installed as Mr. Lopp's servant. Such occurrences are rare,

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but illustrate the need of our example and precepts.

Mrs. Thornton has the honor of being probably the first American woman to drive behind a pair of half wild reindeer from the Government herd fifty miles south of us. The deer are doing finely, and the enterprise should be encouraged in every way as the only means of saving the Eskimos from not improbable starvation.



ZAKSRINER

PROSPECTUS

We have in preparation a book on Alaska, by
Mr. Miner W. Bruce, which will contain
about 200 pages, profusely illustrated with
30 full-page plates, besides numerous pen
sketches, showing the wonderful scenery,
life among the inhabitants, and places of
interest in that far off northwestern terri-
tory. Printed on fine paper and hand-
somely bound in cloth and paper.

IT will embrace, in a condensed and succinct form, matters of interest to the general reader, treating on a number of subjects, the principal of which are the following: The history of the Territory, from the time of its first occupancy by the Russians to the present; the mineral, fur, timber, fish and other resources; dwelling particularly on the beauties and wonders of the tourists' route and the glaciers; the habits and customs of the Eskimo of Arctic Alaska, and the importation of Siberian reindeer into that region, for the purpose of propagation, as a lasting benefit to the starving natives. Special attention will also be paid to the subject of the gold fields of the interior, with a comprehensive description of the route thereto.

The disputed boundary question between Alaska and British Columbia, whereby an effort is being made on the part of the English government to take from us hundreds of miles of valuable territory, will form the subject of an interesting chapter, and the absurdity of the British claim will be met with facts that cannot be controverted.

A large map of Alaska will accompany the book, and many of the glaring errors that appear on maps heretofore issued, will be corrected to date. It will also show the route of the tourist steamers, mail routes, trails and portages in every part of the Territory, plainly and distinctly outlined; and such locations and other data as appear on the general maps improperly designated, or in reality having no existence at all, will be stricken off, thus doing away with the perplexing confusion which confronts one in examining maps of Alaska generally.

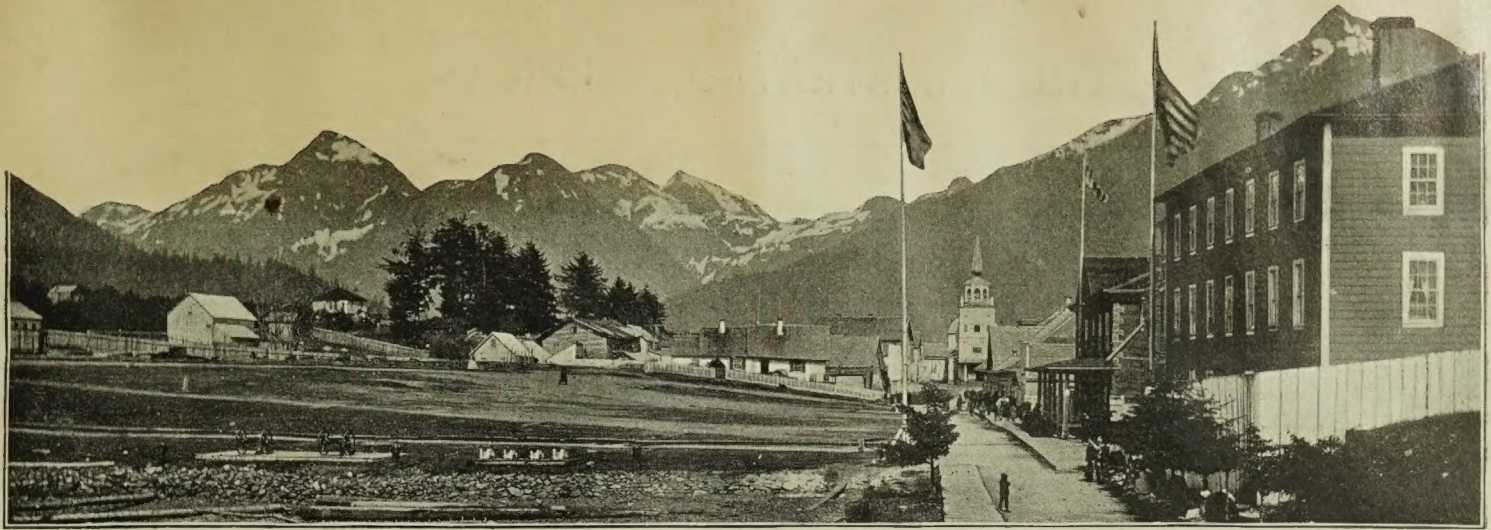
Mr. Miner W. Bruce, the author of this work, is well known as the government agent who organized the U. S. Reindeer Station at Port Clarence, Arctic Alaska. His experience covering a period of nearly six years as special agent of the Census, Treasury and Interior departments, has given him an opportunity to explore and thoroughly investigate the resources of the country, thus especially qualifying him for writing upon the subject in an intelligent and interesting manner.

This book will be issued May 1st.

LOWMAN & HANFORD STATIONERY AND PRINTING CO.

Price: Paper Cover, 75 cents; Cloth, \$1.25.

Seattle, Washington.



THE BROADWAY OF SITKA.

The Governor of a Unique Part of the United States.

JAMES SHEAKLEY, who enjoys the distinction of being the Governor of the most curious and unique part of the United States, was born of Revolutionary stock, at Sheakleyville, Mercer County, Pa., April 24, 1830.

His biographers report that he received a liberal education,

both of which are overwhelmingly Republican. He was, however, elected to the Forty-fourth Congress as a Democrat from the then twenty-sixth district, composed of Crawford, Mercer and Butler Counties.

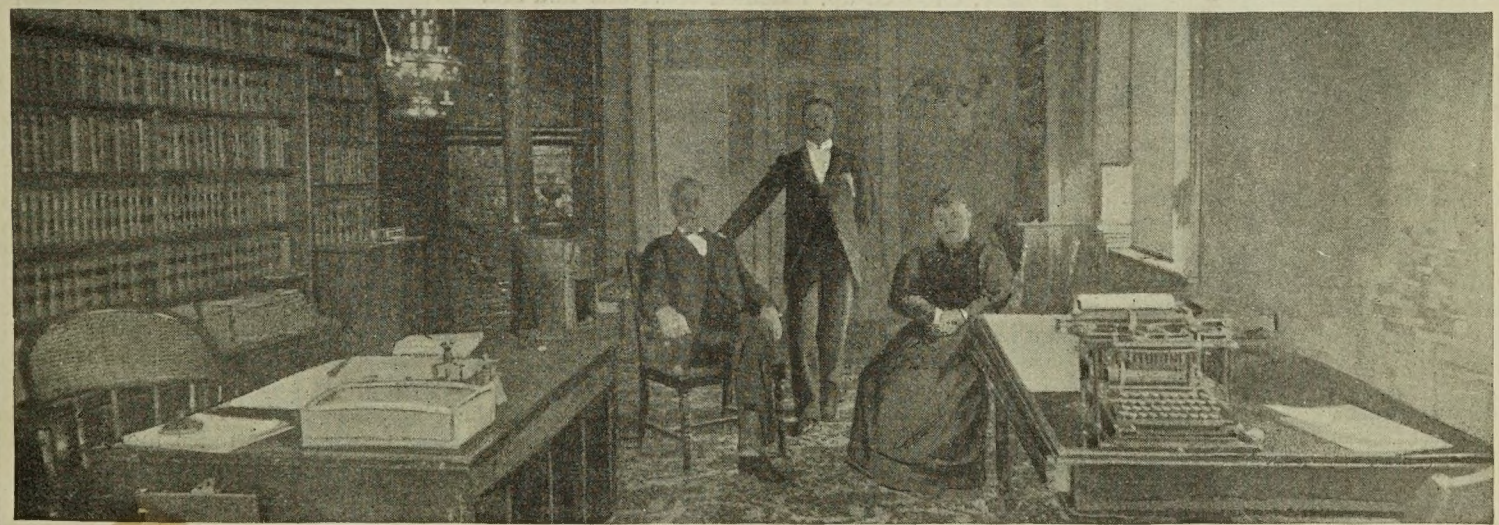
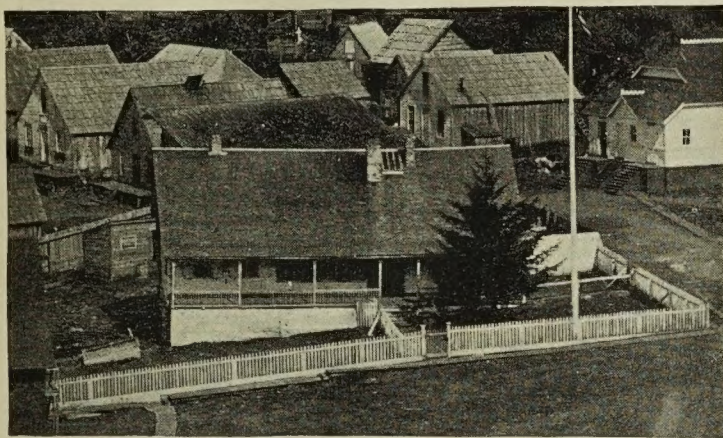
He enjoys the reputation of much personal popularity, being generous, open and frank. In that part of Pennsylvania called the "oil country" he is familiarly known as "Pap" Sheakley.

In 1887 President Cleveland appointed him one of the United States Commissioners of Alaska; in addition to that the Educational Department made him Superintendent of Schools for Southeast Alaska.

His term as United States Commissioner having expired, he resigned the Superintendency of the Schools. We quote the following from the report of the Hon. W. T. Harris, Commissioner of Education, in his report for 1892:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

During the past three years the schools in Southeastern Alaska have been under the direct supervision of Hon. James Sheakley, to whose judicious oversight their success has largely been due. Mr. Sheakley, having decided to return to the States, resigned his position as Superintendent of Schools for the Southeastern District.



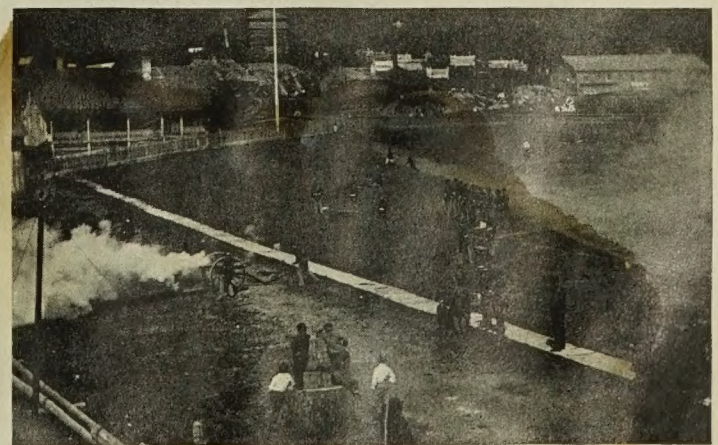
THE GOVERNOR'S HOUSE.—THE GOVERNOR AND HIS FAMILY.

was raised on a farm and learned the cabinetmaking trade at Meadville, Pa.

At about the age of nineteen—his father having died some years previous leaving an estate somewhat encumbered—he went to California and engaged in the mining of gold for three years in that State.

Returning to Sheakleyville, Pa., he bought the old homestead and then married Miss Lydia Long. Removing to Greenville, Mercer County, Pa., he embarked in the dry goods business in 1860. Becoming interested in the "oil excitement" in western Pennsylvania, he was one of the "pioneers," and from 1864, for nearly twenty years, he was extensively engaged in the production and shipping of petroleum.

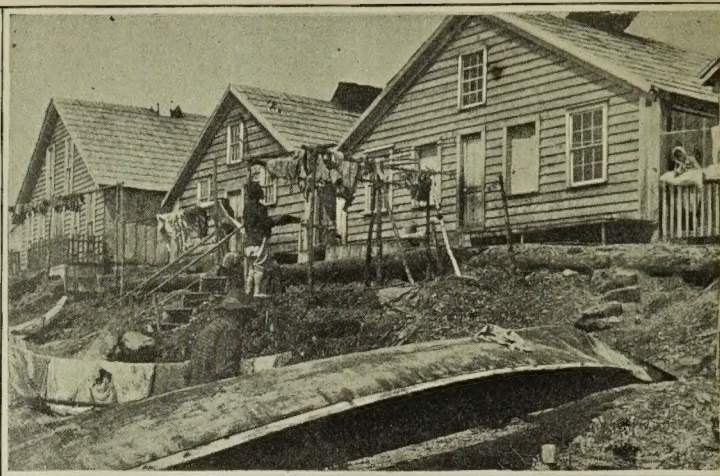
Mr. Sheakley has been a lifelong Democrat and has been for many years a leader in that party in his district and State,



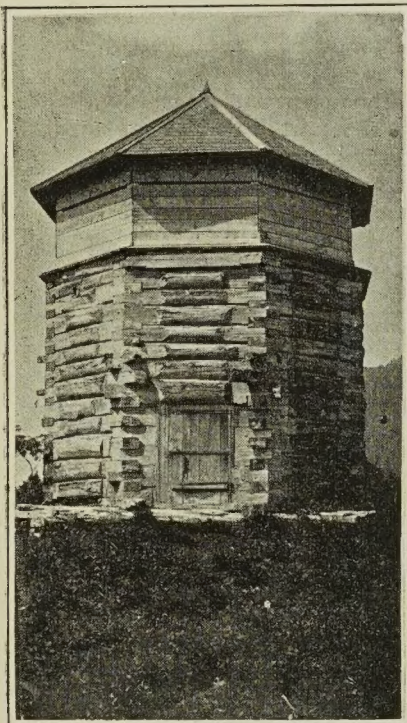
A SALUTE ON THE SQUARE.



LOOKING TOWARD SITKA.



A FISHERMAN'S HOME.



OLD, BLOCK HOUSE AT SITKA.

He attended the National Democratic Convention which met at Chicago, June 22, 1892, as a delegate from Alaska, and served there on the Committees of Organization, Resolutions and Notification.

Although he has never cared much for politics in the sense of a politician, yet his love of and belief in Democratic principles have led him into many campaigns.

A deep interest in the advancement of education has made many educators his personal friends. His family now consists of his wife and one son.

On June 28, 1893, President Cleveland appointed him Governor of Alaska and he took his seat August 28, 1893.

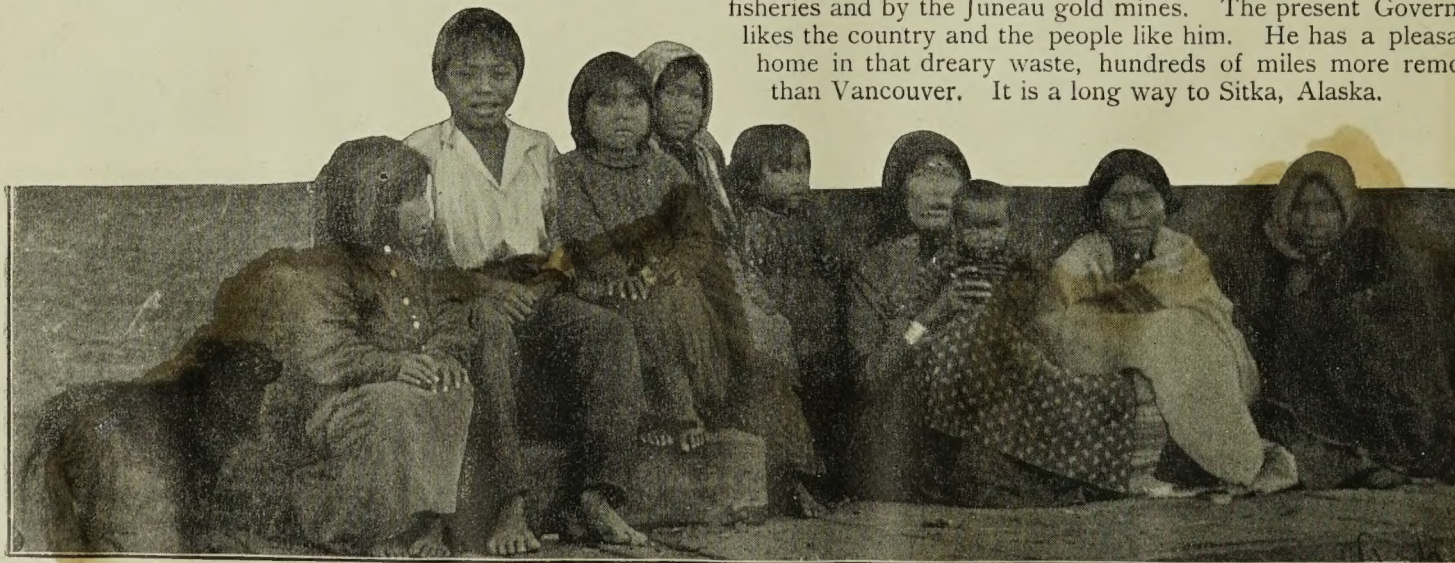
Alaska has recently come into print in the announcement that we have lost Mount St. Elias. It is a desolate country. The great bulk of it—its northwestern section—is half as large as Europe. Another section is the Aleutian Islands. Southeastern Alaska is a narrow strip of continental land, a hazy, chopped-up, indented coast-line and archipelago. Here is Sitka. Glaciers reach nearly to the sea. The country about is well timbered. Fish swim the rivers. The natives are Indians. There are some English-speaking people and some semi-Russians. Agriculture does not flourish. A little gold is mined and a little coal. The fisheries and



A GLIMPSE IN THE FIRS.

the furs are the great industries. But the fisheries above all. No waters in the world are more rich in fish than those of Alaska. Cod, herring, halibut, and salmon are staples. The furs of Alaska—except the seal and otter—are considered inferior to Hudson's Bay and Siberian furs, a fact to be set down to climatic conditions. The reindeer, moose, sheep, bear, wolf, fox, muskrat, ermine, mink, sable, lynx, beaver, squirrel, and seal, supply the market and occupy the people. Sitka, where Governor Sheakley has his home, is on a deep harbor. Snow-topped mountains rise behind. Its principal buildings are the Governor's house, an old church, and the old Russian palace, now a storehouse. A hundred fair days make a fine year.

Many adventurous spirits are settling in the country, attracted by the furs and fisheries and by the Juneau gold mines. The present Governor likes the country and the people like him. He has a pleasant home in that dreary waste, hundreds of miles more remote than Vancouver. It is a long way to Sitka, Alaska.



AS THEY LOOK.

TERRITORY OF ALASKA,
EXECUTIVE OFFICE.
Thanksgiving Proclamation.

— 1894. —*

The people of Alaska have abundant reason to rejoice and give thanks unto the Lord.

While many parts of our beloved country have been devastated with fire and flood, and other sections disturbed by civil commotions, labor strikes and financial distress; the Author of all good has remembered us in mercy and vouchsafed to our territory peace, plenty and prosperity.

In compliance with the time-honored Christian custom inherited from our fathers, and as a reminder of the Christian civilization of our former and far off homes, I have appointed

Thursday, the 29th Day of November, A. D. 1894,

As a day of thanksgiving and praise to God. And I earnestly request all the people in the Territory of Alaska to observe this day in a suitable manner, and to lay aside all their secular pursuits and to assemble themselves together in the usual places of public worship, and with grateful hearts unite in praise and thanksgiving.

And let us remember with that charity, which is twice blessed, the poor and the needy, the sick and the afflicted, the widow and the orphan.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the Territory of Alaska at Sitka, this 1st day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and the one hundred and nineteenth year of our American Independence.

JAMES SHEAKLEY,

By the Governor:

CHARLES D. ROGERS,

Secretary of the Territory.

ergetic efforts of the committee will undoubtedly succeed in arousing a general interest in the matter and in raising the necessary funds. The educational value of a garden like the one proposed can hardly be overestimated, as it affords to the inhabitants of the city those advantages which, as a rule, only those living in the country enjoy.

THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY has paid considerable attention to the subject of a universal language; and on Oct. 21, 1887, a committee was appointed, of which Prof. D. G. Brinton was chairman, to examine into the scientific value of Volapük. The committee recently presented its report, and the society adopted the following resolution: "That the president of the American Philosophical Society be requested to address a letter to all learned bodies with which this society is in official relations, and to such other societies and individuals as he may deem proper, asking their co-operation in perfecting a language for learned and commercial purposes, based on the Aryan vocabulary and grammar in their simplest forms; and to that end proposing an International Congress, the first meeting of which shall be held in London or Paris." The introductory remarks to the report of the committee, referring to the desirability of an international scientific terminology, will be approved by all scientists; but many will rather join Max Müller's appeal to the learned writers of the world to express themselves in English, German, French, Spanish, Italian, or Latin, than support the plan of establishing a new universal language. The proposals of the committee are founded on the process of formation of jargons. Grammatical forms are eliminated, and the order of words determines the meaning of the sentence. The phonetics are to be simple, and the vocabulary based on the vocabulary which is common to the leading Aryan tongues. As Volapük and other universal languages are not formed according to these principles, the committee considers them as not apt to meet the requirements of international intercourse. All this may be true, but it would seem to us that scientists, even if successful in the attempt at forming an artificial language which would be as well adapted for thinking as for writing and speaking, would increase the amount of necessary work instead of diminishing it. Before the era of nationalities, as we may well designate our time, English, German, French, and Spanish were almost exclusively used in scientific publications of any importance. The same feeling that prompted writers to use their own language, however few the men speaking it may be, will prevent the general adoption of a universal language; and when this feeling has subsided, those few European languages will again become the means of scientific intercourse. And how should we make use of the treasures contained in the literature of the past, or in popular writing, without learning these languages? We believe that these difficulties, even aside from that of making a satisfactory language, will prevent the scheme of a universal language being successful.

YUKON EXPEDITION, 1887.

WE noticed several times the progress of the Yukon expedition undertaken by the Canadian Government in 1887. The present number of *Science* is accompanied by a map showing the results of this important expedition. The map is a reduction of a large-scale map published by the Department of the Interior of Canada, a number of corrections being added by Dr. Dawson. The coast-line is founded upon the charts of the Coast Survey. While the greater part of the topography of the interior is the result of last year's expedition, a few older explorations were available for constructing the map. The lower part of the Stikine River was surveyed in 1877 by J. Hunter. The traverse from Telegraph Creek down the Hotalinqua River, to latitude 60° north, was made by the Telegraph Exploration in 1867. Schwatka's maps were used for constructing the lower part of Pelly River, while Chilkat River is founded on Dr. A. Krause's surveys in 1882.

The recent expedition was undertaken in consequence of the necessity of ascertaining the nature and extent of the developments

of placer gold-mining, which of late years has attracted an increasing number of miners into that part of the North-west Territories lying between British Columbia and Alaska. We reported in No. 243 of *Science* on the progress of Dr. Dawson's expedition up to the 29th of July. Mr. William Ogilvie had reached the lower part of Pelly River by a different route. He had started from Chilkoot Inlet, and reached the summit of Chilkoot Pass on June 8. On June 27, after considerable difficulty occasioned by stormy weather, the first lake was reached. Mr. Ogilvie experienced considerable difficulty in carrying his instrumental survey across the mountains. He says in his report to Captain Deville, "Beginning from the summit of Chilkoot Pass, we descend almost one-third of a mile to Crater Lake, the fall in that distance being by barometer 367 feet. At four miles and a half from the summit, Mountain Lake, which is about a mile and a half in length, is reached, the fall in this distance being about 575 feet. At this point the first trees on the north-east side of the summit are seen, but they are of no importance, being small and of stunted growth." Lake Lindeman was found to be 1,237 feet below Chilkoot Pass. The party then crossed Lake Bennett and Lake Marsh, and began their descent of the Lewes River. "At 125 miles from salt water, the cañon is reached. At this point the river flows through a fissure in a barrier of basaltic rocks which intersects its course. The cañon proper is about five-eighths of a mile long and about 100 feet wide, with perpendicular walls from 60 to 80 feet high. The current through it is swift and the water rough; but, with a fairly large boat, the only risk in running through it would be from contact with the sides, in which case one would be certain to come to grief. The passage through it is made in from three to four minutes. The cañon and its rapids are altogether two miles and three-quarters long. The last rapid, which is three-eighths of a mile in length, is a bad one, and we had to portage every thing round it, and let our boat down with ropes from the shore. This rapid is called by the miners the 'White Horse,' from the fact that nearly all the water is white with foam. Several parties have run through the rapid on rafts, and one or two in boats, but few want to repeat the trip." In proceeding farther down the river, the travellers passed Big Salmon River. Looking up its valley, a distant view was had of many mountain-peaks covered with snow, the presence of which in summer is proof of a considerable altitude. Ogilvie found that the upper part of the river was almost deserted by the miners, who have gone to Forty-Mile Creek, where considerable quantities of gold have been found.

Dr. Dawson, who had reached the Pelly River by way of the Stikine and Frances Lakes, describes the latter part of his journey as follows: "Our Indians, who had for a long time been very uneasy because of their distance from the coast and the unknown character of the country into which they had been taken, were now paid off, and, to their great delight, allowed to turn back. As a dangerous rapid was reported to exist on the upper part of the Pelly, it was decided to construct a canvas canoe in preference to building a boat, which it might prove impossible to portage past the rapid. Having completed the canoe, we descended the Pelly, making a portage of half a mile past Hoole's Rapid, and reached the confluence of the Lewes branch of the Pelly on the 11th of August. We had now reached the line of route which is used by the miners, and expected to find at the mouth of the Lewes a memorandum from Mr. Ogilvie, from whom we had separated in May. As we could not find any such memorandum, and as Mr. Ogilvie had not been seen on the lower river by a party of miners whom we met here on their way up the Lewes, we were forced to conclude that he had not yet reached this point. The same party informed us that few miners were during the summer on the Stewart River, where most of the work had been carried on in 1886, but that in consequence of the discovery of 'coarse' gold on Forty-Mile Creek, about 120 miles farther down the river, all had gone there, and that Harper's trading-post, where I had hoped to be able to get an additional supply of provisions should we fail to connect with Mr. Ogilvie, had also been moved from the mouth of the Stewart to Forty-Mile Creek. From the place where we now were, we still had a journey of over 400 miles to the coast, with the swift waters of the Lewes to contend against for most of the distance. If, therefore, it should have become necessary to go down stream 220 miles to Forty-Mile Creek for provisions, so much would have

been added to our up-stream journey that it would become doubtful whether we should be able to afford time for geological work on the Lewes, and reach the coast before the smaller lakes near the mountains were frozen over. I therefore decided to set about the building of another boat, suitable for the ascent of the Lewes, and on the second day after we had begun work Mr. Ogilvie very opportunely appeared. After having completed our boat and obtained Mr. Ogilvie's preliminary report and survey sheets, together with the necessary provisions, we began the ascent of the Lewes, from the head waters of which we crossed the mountains by the Chilkoot Pass, and reached the coast at the head of Lynn Canal on the 20th of September. I am happy to be able to add that the entire expedition was carried out without any serious accident or loss, notwithstanding the difficult nature of the country, and that, though circumstantial reports were heard in the spring, of trouble between the miners and Indians on the Yukon, these proved to be entirely groundless."

Mr. Ogilvie proceeded down the Pelly River, and is now wintering in the vicinity of Belle Isle. It was proposed to make astronomical observations corresponding to those of Mr. Ogilvie near the point of intersection of the Yukon and 141st meridian at two places, — Kamloops and Ottawa. Unfortunately the corresponding observations could not be carried out, and the value of Mr. Ogilvie's astronomical work is therefore problematical. This spring he will start for the mouth of the Mackenzie by way of the Porcupine River and Fort Macpherson, and ascend the Mackenzie to Fort Chipewyan, connecting with his own survey of the Peace and Athabasca Rivers.

THE GEOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS OF THE YUKON EXPEDITION, 1887.

THE routes to be followed by the expedition were selected with the purpose of obtaining as much information of a geographical, geological, and general character as possible of the great tract of country included in the extreme northern part of British Columbia, and to the north of the 60th parallel (which forms the boundary-line of that province), between the Rocky Mountains proper on the east, and the borders of Alaska on the west. The greater part of this vast region is drained by several large tributaries of the Yukon River, but these interlock to the south with tributaries of the Stikine and with branches of the Liard, a feeder of the Mackenzie.

The results obtained will form the subject of a detailed report of the Geological Survey of Canada, but for the preparation of this some time is yet required; and Mr. Ogilvie of the Dominion Lands Branch, and Mr. McConnell of the Geological Survey, are still in the field for the purpose of continuing surveys and explorations next summer. Meanwhile the following notes, bearing particularly on the principal geological features of scientific importance, may prove of interest.

In 1879 a geological traverse was made by the writer, of the entire width of the Cordillera region, by the line of the Skeena and Peace Rivers (*Report of Progress of the Geological Survey of Canada*, 1879-80); but this had, so far, remained the most northern line of geological examination across the wide mountain-belt of the west coast of the continent. The work of the past summer included a similar traverse of the same belt by the Stikine, Dease, and Liard Rivers, at a minimum distance of two hundred miles north of the last, and extended by the last-named river completely through the Rocky Mountains, to the great valley of the Mackenzie. The latter part of the traverse was, however, undertaken by Mr. McConnell, and his observations are not yet available.

To the north of this cross-section the exploration extended in the Yukon basin to the mouth of the Lewes River, near the 63d parallel. The actual line of travel and survey followed the Liard from its junction with the Dease northward to its sources, crossed the height of land to the Pelly near its head waters, followed that river down to the mouth of the Lewes, ascended the Lewes southward to its head, and finally, traversing the coast mountains by the Chilkoot Pass, reached the head of Lynn Channel.

The entire region thus examined may be described as mountainous in general character, though comprising also wide areas of hilly or rolling country, and many important flat-bottomed river-valleys.

It declines as a whole gradually to the north-westward from heights of 2,730 feet at the Stikine-Dease watershed, and 3,150 feet at the height of land between the Liard and Pelly, to 1,550 feet at the confluence of the Lewes and Pelly. The close-set mountains forming the coast ranges on one hand, and on the other the serried peaks at the base of which Frances, Finlayson, and Pelly Lakes lie, and which represent the western tier of the Rocky Mountains, are here the principal mountain axes. A third important intermediate range, which it is proposed to name the Cassiar Range, is, however, cut through by the Dease River immediately to the east of Dease Lake. This appears to be continuous in a north-westward direction to the Pelly, after reaching which it assumes a more westward course, and with decreasing altitude follows parallel to the river, which it eventually crosses, near the mouth of the Lewes, in the form of low ranges of hills. The trend of the subsidiary and less continuous ranges to the west of the Rocky Mountains proper, as well as the prevailing strike of the rocks, partake in a similar general change in direction, wheeling westward in the north in approximate conformity with the outline of the Pacific coast.

The rocks throughout the entire region above outlined present close analogies to those already investigated in the southern portions of British Columbia, thus confirming previous statements with respect to the great general similarity, in a north-westerly and south-easterly direction, of the peculiar geological features of the Cordillera belt. The coast mountains where crossed by the Stikine, and again still farther north in the line of the Chilkoot Pass, consist for the most part of granitoid rocks, which are generally rich in hornblende and triclinic feldspars. With these are occasionally included belts of crystalline schists, micaceous or hornblendic, the rocks as a whole resembling those of which details are given in my last report on Vancouver Island (*Annual Report of the Geological Survey*, 1886). It may be said, in fact, that the composition and structure of the coast ranges is practically identical wherever they have been examined, from the Fraser River to the head of Lynn Channel, — a length of nearly nine hundred miles.

To the east of these ranges, the country to and including the Rocky Mountains proper is chiefly characterized by the occurrence and wide distribution of paleozoic rocks, which often closely resemble those provisionally named the Cache Creek Series in southern British Columbia. They include limestones, quartzites, argillites, slates, and schists, with a notable proportion of agglomerates and other materials of volcanic origin, and are all pretty thoroughly altered and hardened and considerably flexed. Near Dease Lake, and again on the Pelly almost on the same line of strike, important beds of serpentine occur, and the associated rocks in these and many other places are preponderantly schistose and slaty, running through a number of varieties, but closely resembling the schistose and slaty rocks of Cariboo, and other gold-bearing districts to the south, and here also yielding gold.

These paleozoic rocks are interrupted by granitic areas, which generally rise in the form of ridges or mountain elevations, and were in some places observed to be flanked by more or less considerable occurrences of crystalline schists, which appear to be more highly altered portions of the paleozoic. The most important of these inland granitic ranges is that previously referred to as the Cassiar Range. Granitic mountains also, however, occur in the range to the east of Frances Lake, and elsewhere.

Fossils are by no means abundant in the paleozoic rocks; but a small collection of graptolites was obtained on the Dease, which has been submitted to Professor Lapworth, and by him pronounced to be of middle ordovician age, six species being recognized. This is, no doubt, the farthest north-western occurrence of a graptolitic fauna so far noted on the continent. Carboniferous fossils, notably *Fusulina* and *Loftusia Columbiana*, were obtained from limestones in the Liard basin, and again on Tahko or Tagish Lake near the head of the Lewes River. It is probable, however, that rocks ranging from the Cambrian to the top of the paleozoic, and possibly also including the triassic (Vancouver or Nicola Series), may be embraced in this great preponderantly paleozoic area.

Strata which are probably of cretaceous age occur on the Stikine in limited basins immediately to the east of the coast mountains; and rocks holding middle or lower cretaceous marine fossils have a considerable development on the Lewes, where they are associated

with plant-bearing beds of the horizon (as determined by Sir W. Dawson) of the Laramie, or so-called miocene of the Mackenzie River and Alaskan coast. A few fossil plants, which are probably of cretaceous age, were also found at one place on the Pelly.

The miocene proper is represented in the upper Liard valley by soft stratified rocks associated with basalts; and basaltic flows of limited extent, and probably of the same age, occur on the Pelly, at the confluence of that river with the Lewes, on the latter river at the Cañon, and again in the Stikine valley east of the coast mountains. There is not, however, in the entire region examined, any wide basaltic plateau.

Some features of special scientific importance occur in connection with the superficial deposits and the evidences of glacial action, but these cannot be more than mentioned in this brief note. It may be stated, however, that true boulder-clay is frequently seen in the river-sections, and generally passes up into and is covered by important white or gray silty deposits, resembling those of the Nechacco basin in British Columbia, and of the Peace River region to the east of the Rocky Mountains. These later-glacial silts are particularly widespread in the Upper Yukon basin. Terraces are generally conspicuous features in the landscape, and extend even to the higher parts of the district, while water-worn and travelled stones were found to occur at a height of at least 4,300 feet on an isolated mountain near the watershed between the Liard and Pelly Rivers. In the Lewes and Pelly valleys, traces of the movement of heavy glacier-ice in northward or north-westward directions were observed in a number of places, the grooving and furrowing being equally well marked at the water-level and across the summits of hills several hundred feet higher. The facts are such as to lead to the belief that a more or less completely confluent glacier-mass moved in a general north-westerly direction from the mountainous district south of the southern sources of the Yukon, toward the less elevated country which borders the lower river within the limits of Alaska. This observation, taken in connection with the evidence of the former northward movement of glacier-ice in the Arctic regions to the east of the Mackenzie (*Annual Report of the Geological Survey*, 1886, p. 56 R), appears to have very important bearings on theories of general glaciation.

The discovery of small rounded boulders or pebbles of jade (nephrite) on the upper part of the Lewes River may be mentioned as of interest. Though not actually observed in place, the material is evidently derived from the altered volcanic rocks, probably of paleozoic age, which are abundant in the district. The theory that the jade used by the coast tribes for the manufacture of implements was imported by them from Asia, if still held by any, can scarcely any longer be maintained as tenable.

A second minor point of interest brought to light in connection with the expedition is the existence of a very wide-spread deposit of volcanic ash in the Upper Yukon basin. This generally occurs beneath the soil, but is distinctly newer than the silts or latest glacial deposits. It forms a layer which is seldom more than a few inches in thickness, and is doubtless to be attributed to some single great volcanic eruption of a date long antecedent to our historical knowledge of the north-west part of the continent.

GEORGE M. DAWSON.

SCIENTIFIC NEWS IN WASHINGTON.

National Academy of Sciences; Partial List of Papers; Presentation of Medals. — How to detect Cottonseed-Oil in Lard. — Aboriginal Copper-Workers in the Lake Superior Region; Proofs that they were Modern. — The Siana Indians; Investigations by the Bureau of Ethnology. — International Entomology.

National Academy of Sciences.

THE National Academy of Sciences has been holding its annual meeting in Washington during the past week, but too late to report its proceedings in this number. Among the features of the meeting were the presentation, on Wednesday evening, of the Henry Draper medal to Prof. Edward C. Pickering, director of the Harvard Observatory, for his work upon astronomical photography; the J. Lawrence Smith medal to Prof. H. A. Newton of Yale University, for his work on meteors; and the reading of memorial papers commemorative of Prof. J. C. Watson and Capt. James B. Eads, by

Prof. G. C. Comstock of Wisconsin University, and Mr. William Sellers of Philadelphia, respectively.

Among the papers expected were the following: 'The Rotation of the Sun,' by Prof. J. E. Oliver of Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y.; 'The Foundations of Chemistry,' by Dr. T. Sterry Hunt of Montreal, Canada; 'On an Improved Form of Quadrant Electrometer, with Remarks upon its Use,' by Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, director of the Rose Institute, Terre Haute, Ind.; 'On the Vertebrate Fauna of the Puerco Series,' by Prof. E. D. Cope of Philadelphia; 'Re-enforcement and Inhibition,' by Dr. Henry P. Bowditch of Harvard University; 'On Apparent Elasticity produced in an Apparatus by the Pressure of the Atmosphere, and the Bearing of the Phenomena upon the Hypothesis of Potential Energy,' by A. Graham Bell of Washington; 'The Orbits of Aerolites,' by Prof. H. A. Newton of Yale University.

Detection of Adulteration of Lards.

The recent examinations of lards made at the Agricultural Department have resulted in the discovery of a test by which the presence of cottonseed-oil may be detected instantly by any dealer or housekeeper. The experiment is as follows: As much lard as can be taken up on the point of a case-knife is placed in a teacup. About a quarter of an ounce of sulphuric acid is poured upon it and thoroughly mixed with it. If the lard is pure, it will coagulate, and there will be a little difficulty in the mixing. If it is adulterated with cottonseed-oil and stearine, the mixture will take place immediately and easily. After half a minute, one-fourth of an ounce more of sulphuric acid should be poured upon and mixed with it. The whole process thus far should not occupy more than one minute.

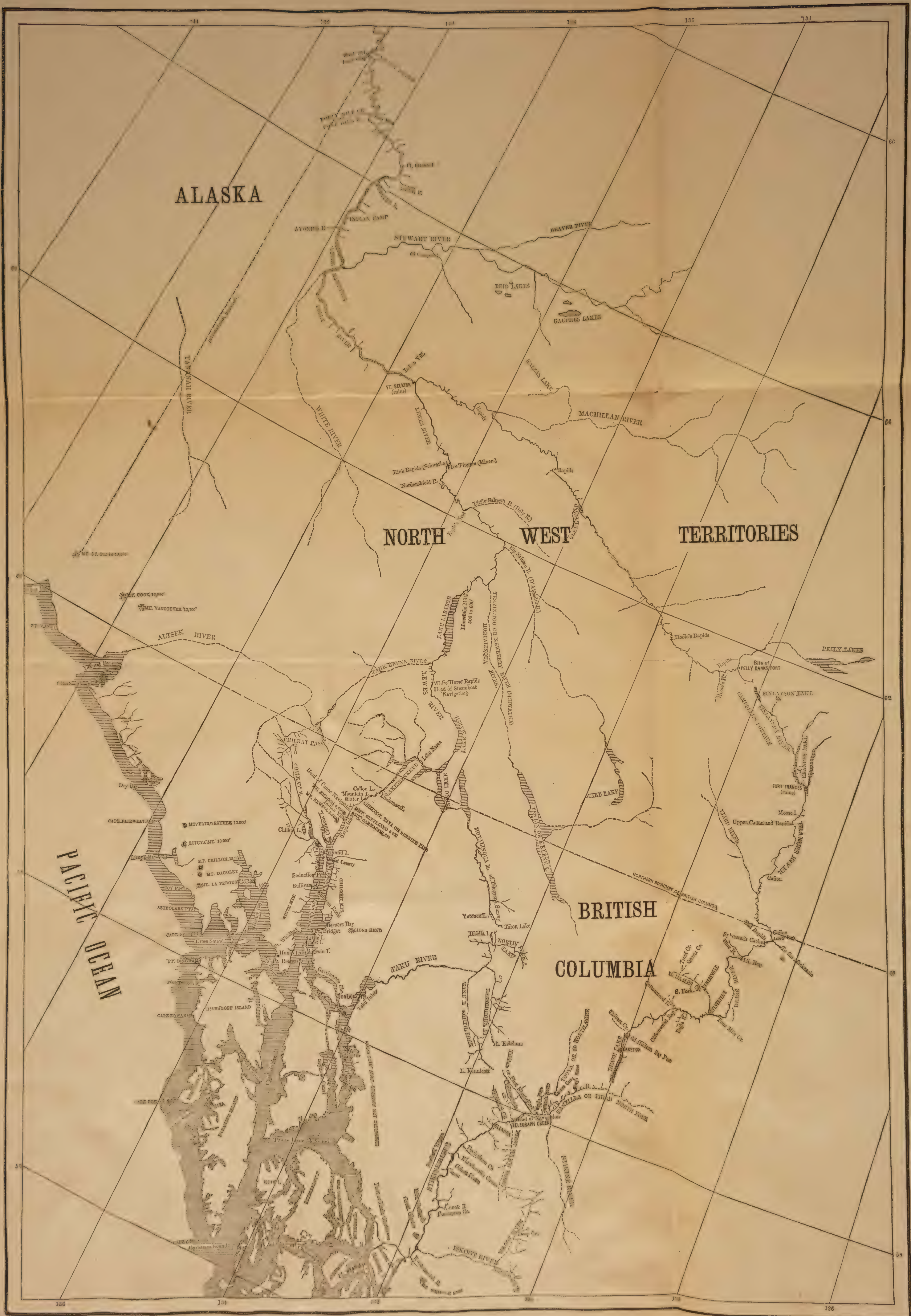
The substance thus obtained is poured into a common test-tube, such as may be bought at any chemist's shop for a few pennies. The acid, somewhat colored, will sink to the bottom, and the fatty substance will remain on top. If the lard thus tested was pure, the color of the latter will be that of a light-colored sponge, changing in a minute or so to a dark-cinnamon color. If it has been adulterated with cottonseed-oil, the color at first will be darker, changing immediately to a dark brown. These differences of color are so marked that no experience is required to detect them.

Cards might be printed upon which the colors produced by the sulphuric-acid re-action for both pure and adulterated lards might be shown; and dealers, by using this test, may prove to their customers in a minute or two that the lard that they are selling is an unadulterated article. The experiment is simple, and the cost of it almost nothing. The novel thing about it is the placing of the mixture in a test-tube in which the acid may become separated from the fatty substance, thus making the test much more decisive and satisfactory. This was first suggested by Dr. Thomas Taylor, who has extended his experiments to a great number of different animal and vegetable oils.

Algonkin Metalsmiths.

Mr. Henry Lee Reynolds read a paper before the Anthropological Society at a late meeting, in which he replied to M. Paul du Chatelier, who has discussed the great antiquity of the ancient mines discovered at Lake Superior, in 'Materiaux pour L'Histoire Primitive et Naturelle de l'Homme.' The idea, he said, that these mines were very ancient, is commonly prevalent. Although Drs. Charles T. Jackson and I. C. Lapham gave quite plausible reasons for thinking them to be the works of the present race of Indians, men like Wilson and Whittlesey subsequently published standard works in which they asserted their belief in a contrary opinion; and these latter theories are now being promulgated by a host of writers like M. du Chatelier.

Mr. Reynolds reviewed the evidence upon which these theories are based, criticised some of it as misleading and some of it as having lost its original importance and prominence in the light of later ethnologic and archæologic research, and expressed the opinion that the mines in question are the work of the ancestors of some of the historic Algonkin tribes, if not of the historic tribes themselves. In proof of this he quoted some pertinent testimony from early chroniclers to show that the copper reported as having been found among the historic tribes could not all have been drift-metal discovered upon the surface. Three sources whence the



Map of the Upper Yukon River.

SCIENCE, April 20, 1888. No. 272.

(SCALE 1 : 3,000,000.)

ALASKA IS IN DANGER.

British Columbia Reaches Out Its Greedy Hand.

April 21, 1895

ENGLAND'S CLAIM NOT VALID.

Seattle Chamber of Commerce Takes Up the Fight in Earnest.

**Lively Meeting Last Evening at Which
Speeches Are Made by Alaska Bus-
iness Men and a Report of the
Home Committee Filed Which Fully
Covers the Controversy—Country to
Be Aroused.**

At the regular monthly meeting of the Chamber of Commerce last evening the all-important Alaska boundary proposition was almost the sole topic of discussion. The speakers of the evening were Gen. J. B. Metcalfe, who, as chairman of the committee appointed a month ago to gather data regarding the attitude of Canada on this matter, read a report which was concise, timely and interesting.

Miner W. Bruce, the Alaskan explorer; Capt. James Carroll, the well-known steamship man; Hon. C. S. Johnson, of Juneau, late United States district attorney for Alaska, and others made telling addresses.

E. O. Graves, president of the chamber, called the meeting to order and announced that Gen. Metcalfe would read the committee's report. Maps of Alaska made by both the United States and Canada, before and since the boundary dispute, were hung up, so that all present could see them. All the English maps prior to 1833-84 showed the boundary as claimed by the United States, but since that time the foreign maps show a "disputed" line, wherein the Canadians claim much of the southwestern strip of the territory. The report which the general read is as follows:

The Committee's Report.

The report of the special committee appointed to investigate the boundary question was read as follows:

Seattle, April 1, 1895.

To the Honorable Board of Trustees, Seattle Chamber of Commerce, City: Gentlemen—We, the undersigned, your investigating committee, appointed at the meeting of March 5, 1895, to examine into certain matters affecting the protection of American interests in Alaska, particular reference being made to the question of the permanent boundary between Alaska and British Columbia, and to determine upon the necessity for prompt and vigorous action on the part of this organization in relation thereto, respectfully beg leave to submit herewith the result of our careful investigation and to recommend to your honorable body such a course of procedure as seems to us most necessary under the circumstances.

The main point now at issue is the establishment of a permanent boundary line between the territory of Alaska and British Columbia, from Cape Chacon, the southernmost point of Prince of Wales island, on the southeastern coast of Alaska, in latitude 50 degrees 40 minutes north to a certain point on the 141st meridian west, and in respect thereto we have found the following facts to exist, viz.:

(1) That under the treaty of 1825 between Russia and Great Britain this boundary was expressly defined as follows:

"Section 3. The line of demarkation between the possessions of the high contracting parties upon the coast of the continent and the islands of America to the northwest shall be drawn in the following manner: Commencing from the southernmost point of the island called Prince of Wales island, which point lies in the parallel of 54 degrees 40 minutes north latitude, and between the 131st degree and the 133d degree of west longitude, the

same line shall ascend to the north along the channel called Portland channel as far as the point of the continent where it strikes the 56th degree of north latitude; from this last mentioned point the line of demarkation shall follow the summit of the mountains situated parallel to the coast, as far as the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude (of the same meridian), and finally, from the said point of intersection, the said meridian line of the 141st degree, in its prolongation as far as the frozen ocean, shall form the limit between the Russian and British possessions on the continent of America to the Northwest.

"Section 4. That wherever the summit of the mountains which extend in a direction parallel to the coast, from the 56th degree of north latitude to the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude, shall prove to be at the distance of more than ten marine leagues from the ocean, the limit between the British possessions and the line of the coast which is to belong to Russia, as above mentioned, shall be formed by a line parallel to the windings of the coast, and which shall never exceed the distance of ten marine leagues therefrom."

(2) That, contrary to the original supposition, we ascertain no defined mountain range parallels this coast, but that there exists, instead, merely a vast jumble of peaks and spurs.

(3) That, consequently, the line of demarkation, as set forth above, was, in the absence of this parallel range, interpreted to mean that particular line specified in the treaty of 1825 as being drawn from the 56th degree of north latitude to the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude "parallel to the windings of the coast," which, in other words, may mean "parallel to tide water" as nearly as may be."

(4) That this line, so drawn, has been recognized by the civilized world, from 1825 to about 1884, and that it appears to have been so recognized by the Canadian government, on the official maps of that government, as late as the date last mentioned.

(5) That this line was recognized at the time Alaska was purchased from Russia by the United States, in 1867, and that the above-given definition, as determined by the treaty of 1825, was incorporated, verbatim, in the contract for said purchase.

(6) That United States troops were stationed at Fort Tongass at the mouth of "Portland canal" soon after the purchase of Alaska in 1867 to about 1887, and customs officers were maintained at said point as late as 1889, meeting with no protest whatsoever from the Canadian government, or any other powers of the world.

(7) That both the Portland channel and the Behm canal were well known, and were noted and recognized on the marine charts of this coast, at the time of the treaty of 1825, and have been since said dates.

(8) That some time after, Missionary Duncan, to avoid the interference, if not the persecutions of his religious superiors, together with controversy over the titles to land which had been settled upon at old Metlakatla, where his mission was located, withdrew from his station at Port Simpson, B. C., where he had gathered a large native following, and located upon Annette island, lying at the mouth of Behm canal, immediately east of Prince of Wales island.

(9) That subsequently the use of this island, at the discretion of the interior department of the United States was granted to the Rev. Mr. Duncan, exclusively, by a formal act of the United States congress.

(10) That shortly before this time the Canadian government appears to have awakened from its sleep of sixty years, aroused no doubt by the fact that a large number of natives were transferred from Canadian soil by Mr. Duncan's withdrawal, and recognizing more fully the advantages to be gained from a possession of the best harbors of that coast, altered the international boundary, on their maps

so as to include these harbors and to again include Mr. Duncan's colony; that to do so they indicated that line as proceeding directly north from Cape Chacon, through the west arm of Behm canal, and eastward to an intersection with the 56th degree of north latitude, and the Canadian press is now asserting that the government has "reason to believe" that the words "Portland canal" were not in the original treaty of 1825, "or if so," that Behm canal was the inlet intended, and, furthermore, denying the right of the United States to proceed eastward from Cape Chacon to the mouth of the Port-

land channel, under the terms of said treaty of 1825, while ignoring, at the same time, the fact that their own line proceeds in that direction to a nearly equal distance before intersecting the stated 56th degree of north latitude.

(11) That from this latter point of intersection the Canadian government, fully alive to the lack of facilities for reaching and controlling the vast resources and the growing trade of the interior without the possession of these harbors, appears to have drawn an arbitrary line to the west of these waters, following the text of the said treaty of 1825 in no well-understood particular, but cutting off the heads of all the largest and best inlets in a manner calculated to give to British Columbia the most valuable, and, in fact, the only distributing points from which the interior can at present be reached from this coast, and thereby well calculated to greatly injure American commerce with Alaska.

(12) That the American territory they would thus add to British Columbia is

represented by a strip about 600 miles in length and varying with the windings of the coast in breadth, including many valuable islands.

(13) That under article 1 of the convention of July 22, 1892, between Great Britain and the United States a commission was organized for the express purpose of "providing for the delimitation of the existing boundary between the United States and her majesty's possessions in North America, in respect to such portions of said boundary line as may not in fact have been permanently marked in virtue of treaties heretofore concluded," and that the said commission, by the terms of a supplemental convention of March 28, 1894, is to make its final report to the high contracting parties before December 31, 1895.

(14) That both governments have had large engineering parties in the field for the purpose of obtaining data upon which to base "future negotiations with a view to determining an ascertainable boundary," and that it was ascertained that the Canadian engineers have, apparently, devoted great energy to a method of photographing the jumbled mountains in such a manner as to give them continuity, in the endeavor to prove the existence of a definite chain paralleling the coast along the lines they wish established, thus defeating the "ten marine league" limit that has been recognized for seventy years as the legal boundary.

While the above-mentioned points are

sufficient to a good understanding of the great question at issue, and would seem to prove conclusively the injustice of Canadian claims against our possessions, yet our investigations have unearthed many other facts of interest and importance, all of which tend to prove the right and title of the United States to that territory claimed by them today, and it is to be regretted that any circumstances should have compelled the recognition of adverse claims by the United States.

No one who is at all conversant with the wonderful resources of "our big ice box," as Alaska has been slightly

termed, can deny that it is today one of the most profitable investments ever made by our government. Its rigorous climate will prove no bar to a rapid development henceforth. Just as Oregon, including our own great state of Washington, was once maligned, apparently scorned and almost rejected as worthless, through ignorance of and even carelessness as to its immense value, so the magnificent territory of Alaska has suffered at the same hands, and is even suffering today. The people of British Columbia, on the other hand, have for many years seen the advantages to be gained by a control such as this contemplated change of boundary would give them, and the lines have been cunningly set to that end.

The press of British Columbia today, while strongly advocating the seizure of these points of vantage, seem to seek to disguise the importance of the matter,

belittling it in the hope, presumably, of distracting the attention of the American public until such time as their plans may have been fulfilled beyond possible protest.

Our loss would surely be their incalculable gain, and the people of Seattle would be the first to feel it.

Therefore, your committee, while fully recognizing that the points at issue involve questions of law as regards the interpretation and construction of the

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treaty of 1825, upon the basis of such data as shall have been obtained by the commission of 1892, and while believing that the protection of American rights and interests may well be intrusted to the hands of our general government, and that they will be fully safeguarded, yet, in view of the ignorance which exists on the part of an overwhelming majority of the American people in regard to all facts and points of interest whatsoever affecting Alaska and Alaskan interests, your committee would now unanimously and warmly recommend and urge your honorable body to enlist itself at once in the active defense and earnest support of the interests of that vast and indisputably rich territory; to organize, on the lines laid down at your meeting of March 5, 1893, a permanent committee on Alaska, whose duty it shall be to disseminate such information as will awaken the people of the United States to a full sense of the

importance to them of maintaining the absolute integrity of these possessions as they now stand.

In conclusion, your committee deplors the neglect which Alaska has suffered in the past at the hands of our government, and which has resulted in the great discouragement if not the estrangement of its people. We believe it is now high time that the citizens of the Pacific coast of the United States and of the state of Washington, in particular, should constitute themselves the champions of Alaska's cause, and we believe that the citizens of the city of Seattle should especially interest themselves in definite and determined action, as being more closely associated with that territory than are the inhabitants of any other city of the United States. We feel assured that if this permanent committee on Alaska shall succeed in arousing the commercial and political organizations of other cities to a realization of the importance of such action as is herein contemplated, and shall thereby cause Alaska to be better understood and appreciated by the people of the United States as a whole, its efforts and labors will be sufficiently rewarded and its work will be well done. Respectfully submitted,

J. B. METCALFE,
Chairman.
S. L. CRAWFORD,
W. E. BOON.
SAMUEL RAMSEY,
T. L. PROSCH,
Committee on Alaska.

While reading the report the general illustrated the several geographical positions dealt with by pointing out the localities on the maps. He also supplemented the report by recalling a visit to Sitka in early days, on which occasion he was deeply impressed with the immensity of the territory and became aware that it was a vast storehouse of riches.

Miner W. Bruce, of Alaska.

At the conclusion of the general's remarks the chairman called on Miner W. Bruce, of Alaska, for a speech, and Mr. Bruce said that the report of the committee was very complete. He said that within the past three months the Canadian government had sent a party of surveyors into the country and some of them were still in the bleak interior. He mentioned the fact that one of the surveyors returned a short time since and at Port Townsend, in an interview, said there was no occasion for alarm; that there would be no trouble over the boundary. Mr. Bruce pointed out that Canada is still endeavoring to lull the American public into a feeling of security in order that the valuable coast of Alaska can be the more easily secured to British domain. The speaker reviewed the whole boundary question and said that the Canadians had always proceeded very cautiously and secretly in the matter; that although the Canadian maps have changed the Alaska boundary according to Canadian ideas, still the press of the country was singularly silent on the matter. He argued that that silence meant no good for America or Americans. It has been said that Alaska was not very valuable anyway, but why then should Canada be so anxious to secure it? Why should surveying parties be sent out at great expense in the dead of winter? He declared that the country which England is endeavoring to steal is the key to the gold mines of the Yukon and the interior, and for that reason also is immensely valuable.

Mr. Bruce said that even the people at Washington City were supremely ignorant of the value or the resources of Alaska. He said that a well-known American diplomat at the national capital had said that Alaska had never produced enough to pay her original cost. The speaker declared that Alaska has pro-

duced more than \$68,000,000 since her purchase by the United States, in the fishing and seal industries, not including the output of her mines. The commerce and trade of the country has also been much greater than the casual observer could possibly conceive of. He said that Alaska was almost wholly deserted by the American people, and that the attitude of the people seemed to indicate that they did no consider Alaska as much a part of the Union as some other portions of the country which take a pride in the stars and stripes.

Hon. C. S. Johnson, of Juneau.

Hon. C. S. Johnson, of Juneau, late United States district attorney of Alaska, being called upon to deliver a short speech upon the legislative needs of Alaska, said the territory did not need much legislation, but what she does need she needs badly. He spoke of the meager legislation in 1867, which was all that Alaska had until 1884, when the organic act went into effect, giving them a governor, a district attorney, and a few United States commissioners, and a judge or two. Then again in 1891 another law was given them, which, however, aided them little. He said Alaska was helpless because she had no political prestige. What they need is a representative in congress, and he wanted Seattle to take up their fight and help them out. What was needed is an extension of the land laws. There are only twenty-one land titles, only twenty-one persons in the whole territory who own their own property, outside of the mining property. What was wanted is the privilege of the people to buy their own homes. He also wanted the present importation laws changed. From an economic standpoint it would be far better if the present prohibitory law was rescinded and a license system adopted; that nine-tenths of the work of the court is taken up in prosecuting men for selling liquor or for being found with whisky in their possession.

He concluded his speech by saying the people of Alaska wanted a delegate in congress, and he said congress should appropriate \$5,000 annual salary for a representative to aid Alaska. "We don't

want much," said he, "but we do want a delegate to give us laws, even of the most primitive kind. We need your aid and we believe you can help us if you only will."

Capt. James Carroll.

Capt. James Carroll, of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, was introduced, and he said he did not have much more to say on the boundary than had already been said. He said he was no speech-maker, but, on behalf of the people of Alaska, he thanked the chamber for the interest taken in the boundary matter, and said that Seattle had always aided Alaska when called upon, and the people up there appreciated it and would not forget it.

Report of the Committee Accepted.

The report of the committee was accepted and the secretary was instructed to mail copies of it to the commercial bodies of the several cities of the Pacific coast and endeavor to get them to take similar action in the matter.

The Alaska Herald

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MONDAY, JANUARY 15, 1894.

The HERALD is greatly encouraged at the stand it has taken in upholding public morals. During the past week some of the solid men of Sitka have taken occasion to express their approbation of the HERALD's course, and strongly intimating their earnest desire to see the good work, so well begun, go on, until the last enemy of law, order

and decency, is subdued and the town is redeemed from the curse of corruption. This is encouraging, indeed! It nerves our arm and steels our pen to continue the good fight until the last enemy in rebellion throws down his arms, capitulates, and joins the ranks of the law-obeying people. The HERALD holds no grudge against any man! What it is doing, it is doing from a stern sense of duty. The situation here is just awful, and if the HERALD should call out the names of men here, and tell to the world the story of their infamy, should tell of the ruin they have wrought, give the whole story in detail, it would make humanity blush, yea, shudder, and reverberate and re-reverberate throughout the world!

Sound the Alarm.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office in the Regulations provided to carry into effect certain provisions for allowing entries of land in Alaska, under Act of June 3, 1891, among other things says:

"Although the political status of these people (Indian-) remains yet to be determined by legislation, still, the fact that they are held amenable to all the laws made applicable to said Territory in which they have lived at peace with the white settlers for ages, that they far outnumber the citizen and foreign born population of all those

towns in which white men have settled, and that many of them have invested their earnings in property in those towns and are exercising peaceable and undisputed occupancy and right of possession over the same, I therefore deem it proper, in order to further encourage them in adopting civilized life and excepting and following the instruction and example of the teachers, missionaries, and all other right thinking people who come among them, and equitable and just and within my power to construe the language of Section 2387 United States Revised Statutes, under which townsite entries are made "in trust for the several use and benefit of the occupants thereof according to their respective interests," in the most liberal and comprehensive sense and to the advantage of these natives."

It can be seen clearly from the above statement of the Hon. Commissioner, that it is the purpose and intention of the government to protect the natives of Alaska in all of their rights and interests, that

they are wards of the nation, and that the wholesale debauchery of the native women here, by white men, as soon as the same is brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington, will meet with the most merited rebuke and condign punishment. The government is just as jealous of the moral rights of the natives as of their secular rights, and bound by every consideration of justice and humanity to protect them, and make an example of the lustful invaders of their homes and firesides, by giving them the full benefit of the law. Alaska is becoming a great charnel house of corruption, in fact, the lewd cohabiting of white men with native women has grown to such an extent, that there scarcely remains a virtuous native girl, outside the limits of the missionary stations in the district! This is a startling revelation, but it is the truth! Let the authorities at Washington fully understand this and reformation will come like a watch in the night; the law against lewd cohabitation will be rigidly enforced and the country purified from this curse of corruption.

A Visit to the Purlieus of White-chapel.

Come go with a HERALD Reporter and take in the sights, see what there is to be seen in the slums of iniquity, in the haunts of vice and crime within the boundaries of one little town!

'Tis night! The full moon rides in majesty through the trackless heavens and glints earth's icy landscape below in bright and variegated shades and shadows, and mirrors the snowy mountain peaks in azure dye, as if all things celestial and terrestrial bowed in homage to the power of Omnipotence, and no such thing as sin and sorrow was known in this bright and beautiful world.

Come along and let us show you what man has done and is doing in a world made bright and perfect by the touch of nature's brush; how he has prostituted the talents given him and how he has changed this beautiful earthly paradise into a seething hell by the license of his uncurbed and unrestrained passions.

This is Lincoln street. Do you see that bevy of painted beauties coming there? Those are Indian girls who a few years ago were modest, virtuous maidens, innocent

and happy, until the lecherous white man came despoiled them of their virtue and thus they fell. What are they now? Bold, brazen things, ruined for time and eternity, the jest of hoodlum boys, sinking lower day-by-day into the pit of eternal shame!

Stop! There comes a man take a good look at him as he goes by! Did you notice him closely? That man a few years ago, when he first came to Alaska, was a perfect model in form and features of health and manly beauty. Look at him now! Diseased from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet! Did you see him politely bow to that bevy of painted beauties as he passed them by? He knows them and some of them know him too to their everlasting sorrow.

Are there many men like him in the town? Yes, a good many for so small a town. Disease has fastened on to all of them, and such a disease. They can never be well again. No doctor can cure them, no medicine can erase the taint in the blood. They have got to die by inches. The devil has a mortgage on them and he will foreclose one of these days and they will shuffle off this mortal coil and take a leap in the dark, and, oh, such a leap! Poor fellows I feel sorry for them.

Let's go back, I don't want to see anything more, I have seen all I can stand to night. Why, friend we have'n't got started fairly in yet. Come on! No, no, excuse me, some other time perhaps I'll go along. Don't you suppose Mr. Reporter that the condition of these men will deter young men from following in their footsteps! No, sir, I do not. They have been frequently warned, but they know too much. Some young men are afflicted with the big-head, and you can't tell them anything. It is a strange thing and a travesty upon common sense. You would naturally suppose that these young men would take advice kindly when they see it is for their own good, but the most of them do not. They will persist in evil until they get their blood tainted and then they are gone! No human power can save them.

Well, Mr. Reporter, I have learned one lesson to-night and that is that "the way of the transgressor is hard," that for the injury done these native women by white men, justice rebounds upon their heads even in this world, and their punishment is just and right, and fulfills the saying in the scripture—"that as ye sow, so shall ye reap."

AN ALASKA OCTOPUS!

Reaching Out With its Slimy Tentacles and Threatening the Ruin of the Whole Country!

There is a terrible Monster in this country, of frightful mien and sordid visage, whose grisly aspect is casting its blighting shadows throughout the length and breadth of this fair land, searing everything in its path as with a red hot iron and leaving nothing in its trail but foul disease and the ruin and desolation of the inoffensive Indian tribes that are scattered up and down our borders.

This hideous Monster has its origin in the lewd cohabiting of white men with native women, and the Monster has grown to such a size and got such a strong foothold that it may require the strong arm of the Federal government at Washington to check it in its mad career and wipe it out.

Not long ago an Indian Chief of the Sitka tribe came to our office and wanted to have a talk. As he told his story and made his complaints, through the aid of an interpreter, I shall never forget the expression upon his aged face. Though an Indian, supposed to possess all the stoical attributes of his race, there was something in his manner in accord with the working of his features and his frequent changes of attitude, that disclosed the mental strain going on within the savage breast, and telling too plainly that he was fully conscious of the indignities suffered by his people, the debauchery of the women of his tribe, and the degradation into which they had been driven by coming in contact with the noble(?) white men of the white man's race.

He said:

My people are all becoming diseased and dying off. A few more moons and we shall all be gone. White men have ruined our daughters, so that when our young men look around for wives, they must take what the white man has debauched, or go without, and you know, said he, what kind of wives and mothers such poor forlorn diseased creatures will make. Yes, he emphasized, we are all dying off. Why does the Great White Father at Washington allow white men to ruin our women and break up our homes? Will you send a paper to the Great White Father at Washington and let him know what is going on here, and ask him to stretch forth his great strong arm and protect our daughters and mothers, that we may live and die in peace after the manner of our fathers, live as we did in comfort and happiness, before the white man came to our country to cause us all this trouble and distress.

When I looked upon this untutored savage, the representative of

his race, and knew for a certainty that his talk was honest, that his complaints were realities, that a certain class of white men in this country had been a curse to his race, I confess I was staggered just what answer to make him, but finally gave him the assurance that it was the intention of the Great White Father at Washington, and all in authority under him, to deal justly with his race, and to severely punish the bad white men who were causing the Indians all their annoyance and distress.

Permit me right here to remark, that if President Cleveland was put in possession of the facts here, just as they actually exist, relating to this wholesale debauchery, who the most culpable parties are, what a hold it has upon the country, how corrupting and demoralizing it is, how it is sapping the very foundations of society, how it is decimating the native women of the country and engendering upon them foul and lingering disease, how it flaunts its indecency in the face of the public, how bold and brazen it is becoming, there would be such a rustling of the dry bones in this country, as would send the minions of lust scampering to their secret haunts like rats scampering to their holes!

It seems to have been the idea of the lawless element in this country, that upon the change of administration, they could smuggle whisky by the wholesale, and debauch the native women here at pleasure, and as one of the leaders of the rabble put it, "have a h—l of a good time." How some men could be led to entertain such egregious errors, such false and fatal misconceptions, is a condition incompatible with the effort of republican government, and can only be accounted for on the ground—that crime demoralizes man, stupifies his moral faculties, narrows the scope of his reasoning powers, and prostrates his manhood in the dust—leaving him the victim of delusions and vagaries, that flatter his carnal appetite and conduce to his overthrow and ruin.

So far as punishing crime and upholding the law is concerned, there is no change of administration with the American people. The administration of government goes on from generation to generation with the same exalted purpose, with the same lofty efforts in view, namely, to enlighten and enoble the human family and fit man for his high estate in the future.

Apologists for crime and criminals in Alaska, or elsewhere, will

receive no exemption or toleration at the hands of the present administration. If they are hugging any such delusions to their breasts, the near future will dash their idols to the ground and break them in many pieces! The laws will be upheld and enforced in Alaska! The present administration is a law-conserving and law-enforcing administration, and law breakers will find this out soon enough, and all government officials afflicted with spinal meningitis or softening of the back

bone in the discharge of their official duties will find it out too!

The government authorities at Sitka, for some time now have been wrestling with this hideous octopus, have arraigned men, fined and imprisoned some of them, quite a number to escape the penalty of the law have married, others have promised to marry, and yet, as fast as one case is disposed of others arise, like the double-headed Hydra, they will not down.

In other portions of the country, apart from Sitka, come mutterings and murmurings against the enforcement of the law, open resistance is not talked that we are aware of, but jibes and sneers and innuendoes are indulged in and intimations that the law cannot be enforced, so that it would be a wise measure doubtless to inform the authorities at Washington of the true state of affairs here, of the hold this octopus has upon the country, where the opposition mostly comes from, who are doing their duty here and who are not, and ask for instructions and call for assistance if need be to wipe out this curse, protect the Indian tribes in their normal rights, and rigidly punish all parties who do not immediately conform to the law.

Such a course will bring a quick response from Washington. The government authorities want the laws enforced in this district, and intend that they shall be, and when they find that there is considerable opposition here to the enforcement of the law, any disposition on the part of parties here to resist the lawful constituted authorities in upholding the law, swift instruction will come and aid too, if necessary, and the rabble element in this country will be taught a lesson that they will long remember.

Let every Christian man and woman in Alaska come to the front and all moral men and women who have the good of the country at heart, and let them join in one undivided effort to crush this hideous reptile, this Hydra-headed Monster

and grind him into powder. Let them communicate with the authorities at Washington and with influential friends in the east, and say to them whether this is a sensational story, exaggerated and overdrawn, or whether it is a literal statement of facts, and breathes forth the words of truth and soberness. What the HERALD has written in this article is true or false! If true, what an everlasting stigma, disgrace and shame is the heritage of this country! What blight and dearth and ignominy is hovering o'er this land, and casting its sombre shadows athwart its future, unless an interposition, the interposition of Providence, through the agency of man's higher and nobler nature, intervenes, and wipes this foul excrement out, blots it from the pages of the present, and forever inhibits its pestilential and death-dealing presence from the shadows of the future!

From a private letter from Oregon we learn that Hon. E. T. Hatch, ex collector of Customs here, is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the legislature on the republican ticket in Polk county. Mr. Hatch's administration in Alaska was honest, clean and economical. While he showed ability and firmness in the discharge of his official business, he was always accommodating and pleasant so far as consistent with his duties, and made many friends. We do not know much about politics in his county, but think the republicans there will make no mistake if they nominate and elect him to the legislature.

A STILL SMALL VOICE.

From late developments regarding public morals here, it will doubtless strike the average citizen that the HERALD's warning was not premature, that the time had come to sound an alarm, and to sound it in earnest. Crime breeds, when unimpeded, like any other contagion and spreads devastation far and near, involving the whole community, and shrouding it in darkness, gloom and danger.

A healthy state of public morals is as essential to the welfare of a town as pure air, pure water and the best of sanitary regulations. Let it be given out that for some cause the air and water in your midst is impregnated with some poisonous germ, how quick every citizen would come to the rescue. The impending danger would star-

the every man and fear would cause him to act and act determinedly and to the purpose.

Fellow citizens, there is a poisonous germ in your midst; more fatal to your homes and to your firesides, and to your loved ones, than impure air and water; more destructive to the town's future interests, than the insidious approach of lingering disease; more deadly to your reputation and good name, than the slanderer's villainous tongue or the blackmailer's lying art, and yet, many of you, are wearing the cloak of seeming indifference, dreaming in uninterrupted quietude, slumbering in the inert arms of drowsy inaction, while this blood-curdling, slimy reptile, is creeping on his belly in your midst, and striking is livid fangs into the bosom of your innocent daughters, and publicly boasting of his prowess, licking his envenomed chops and crawling around in search of other victims!

Are you men, and suffer such dishonor? men and not wash away the stain that is groping at your very thresholds, ogling your daughters, and only waiting an opportunity to impel them to eternal ruin? Rouse up, buckle on your armor, and come forth to battle! Stand up like men for the enforcement of the law, for the safety of your families, for the good name of your town, for all that man holds most dear on earth, and make a record, at this time, that will cause red-handed crime to sneak away into its festering hole, its polluting breath wiped out, and free this country from its contaminating touch, from the infamy of its presence! Do this and you have done your duty to your God, to your country, and to your homes!

*Edmund Star 1893.
Washington D.C.
March 30, 1893*

IN THE HOTEL CORRIDORS.

"Alaskan women," said Judge Sheakley, who was for five years United States commissioner at Alaska, to THE STAR representative this morning, "have a way of bringing their husbands to time which is very effective."

"They do not sling flat irons and rolling pin or give curtain lectures, but retire to a corner neglect their household duties and sulk, refusing to say a word. A few days of this treatment generally brings the husband around."

"The women in Alaska also have an odd way of quarreling. They do not pull hair or resort to fisticuffs, but after giving each other a severe tongue lashing they retire to their homes. Alaskans are divided up into families, such as the Bear, Crow and Deer families. These families take cognizance of quarrels and feuds result. After the quarrel Mrs. Bear will retire to her house, tear up her clothing and two or three blankets and then send word to Mrs. Eagle, her enemy. It thereupon becomes incumbent upon Mrs. Eagle to destroy a greater amount of clothing and more blankets of her own than Mrs. Bear. By pursuing this peculiar process she evens things up in the quarrel. If she did not do so she would be disgraced in the eyes of her relatives and opposite tribes."

"The women are great traders, carry the purse and manage things generally. If the husband makes a bad bargain in trading he wife ridicules him."

"There is a woman in Sitka known as Princess Tom, who is very rich. She at one time had three husbands, but has become christianized and has discarded two. She is an exten-

sive trader and has several large canoes in which she transports goods from Sitka to the interior and exchanges them with the natives for furs. She is known all over Alaska and wears upon her arms twenty or thirty gold bracelets made out of \$20 gold pieces.

"The natives also trace their genealogy through the female branch of the family and the inheritance comes through the mother's side. For instance, if a chief should die leaving a son, his sister's son or nephew would succeed in authority and not his own son. The women are not slaves, as in the Indian tribes in this country, but exercise a great deal of authority."

"They have another peculiar custom. In this country a man's prominence depends largely upon his wealth. Among the Alaskans it depends upon how much he gives away. If a rich member of the Eagle tribe, for example, wishes to become a chief or a prominent man, he makes a 'pot latch' or gift of all his property. All the members of the Eagle family, no matter how remote, are invited to attend the 'pot latch,' and the festivities include dancing and feasting and frequently last a week. The more he gives away and the poorer he makes himself the more exalted he becomes in the estimation of his fellows."

"The women emulate their sex in civilized countries in their affectation of bright and gaudy colors, and most of the money that they receive is invested in bright-colored goods and shawls."

EDWARD MARSDEN.

As the person bearing the above name is so well known to many of us and has become in part identified with the Carlisle Indian School, by his numerous welcome visits and his stay with us one summer when he became acquainted with some of the intricacies of "the art preservative," we take pleasure in giving this small sketch of his life so full of hard and varied experience. It may prove an incentive to some other Indian lad of rising ambition:

Edward Marsden was born on May 19, 1869, at Metlakatla, in Northern British Columbia. His parents were both heathen, and descendants of the Tsimpshean tribe, known as the "Terror of North Pacific" early in the present century, but both were converted to Christianity in 1859, through the earnest and untiring efforts of Mr. William Duncan, a missionary from England. Their family name was a gift from the same country—a gift given to them soon after their conversion.

His father departed to the better land when he was at the age of nine, and when he was regularly attending a day school; but owing to the needs of his younger sisters he was obliged to search for work. His first work was to level, with his hands and bare feet, the earth and sand which were thrown into a new street that was then in course of construction. His whole summer's work brought him three dollars, one pair of school pants, and a sack of Irish potatoes.

When the "Five Years' Persecution" broke out, which threatened the progress of the Tsimpshean people, in the fall of 1882, the school was closed, and in the three years following, instead of receiving a good English education, Mr. Marsden worked at eight different trades—brick-laying, clock-repairing, house-painting, gardening, tinsmithing, store and book-keeping, and boat building. These enabled him to help his sisters and family, as well as completing their house,

which his father had just begun before he died.

Early in 1885, he went on board a steamer as a deck hand and a cook. He was afterwards promoted to coal shoveling

and from the handling of that shovel on up he went, step by step, to the handling of the fifty horse-power engine. He received the title of first assistant engineer, with wages that were beyond his expectations, and in two years afterward he was intrusted with the care of the steamer.

When a part of this Tsimpshean tribe moved over to Alaska, Mr. Marsden, with his mother and sisters, went with it. After erecting a cottage for his family, he went to Sitka in the spring of 1888, and there again he resumed his studies, which he had been obliged to neglect in 1882. While there he was named "Jack-of-all-trades-and-master-of-some," and at one time, owing to the sickness of the superintendent, the institution was committed to his charge until he was able again to resume his duties.

From Sitka he visited his new home, and having supplied the needs of his mother, he left Alaska early in 1891 and came to Marietta, Ohio, to get an extended and liberal education before entering his life's chosen work. Marietta College has enrolled him among the ninety-fives, and it is his will to return to his country as soon as he gets through. This is what he says of his own life:

"When I look back to these few years that I have passed, I cannot help acknowledging the Divine Hand that has been guiding me. I owe my Christian principles and training to my dear parents and the old Bible. The good old Bible has been my compass and chart all the way."

"Difficulties and failures sometimes entangle me, but instead of surrendering myself to discouragement, a new strength and determination to go on are given me. My mistakes have been countless, but, being corrected, a new light has poured into my heart."

"Three times have I come pretty near breathing my last—once at home by sickness and twice on sea by starving and drowning."

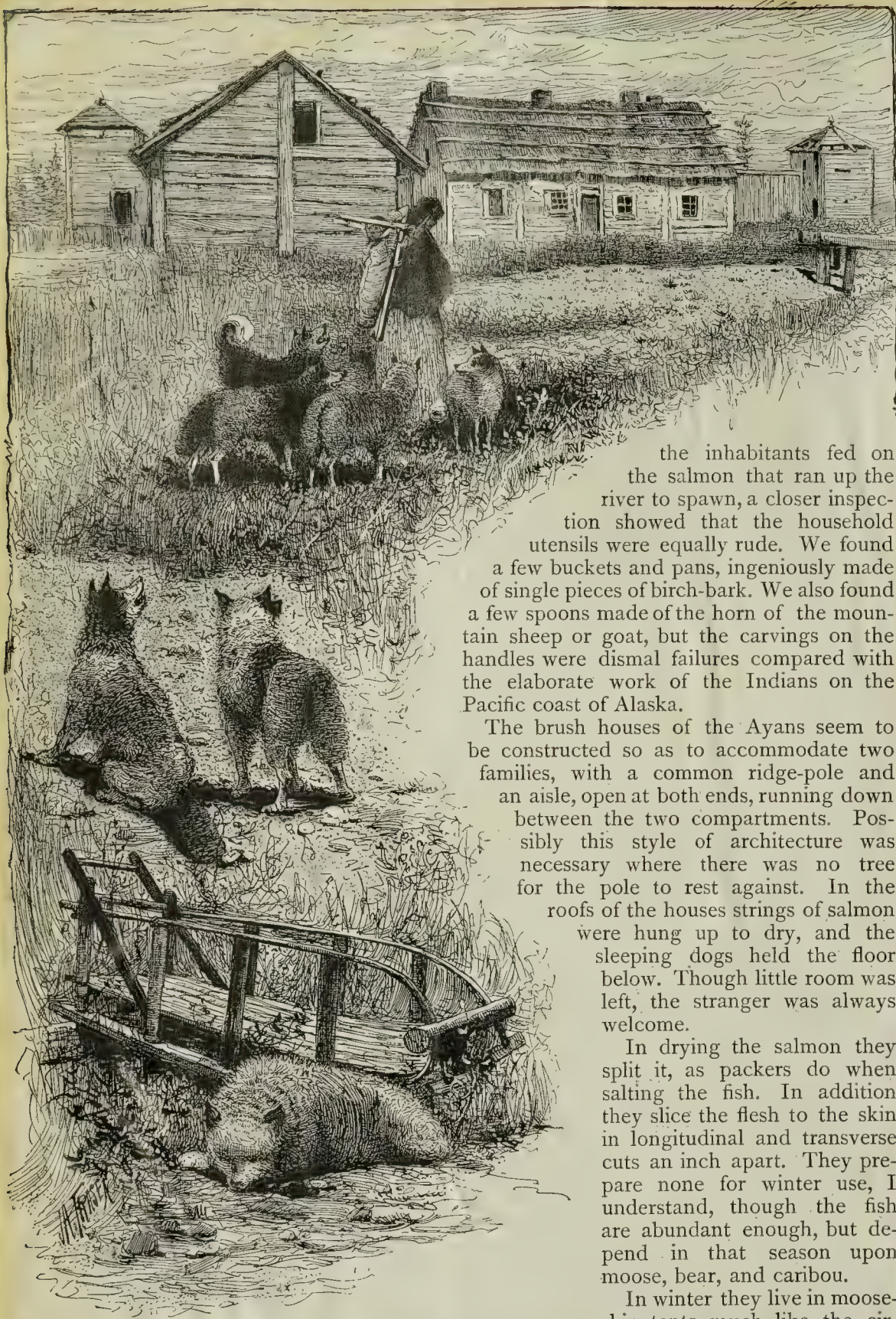
"I remember my first experience before an audience, which was composed of fifteen boys only. It was in 1885. How my knees knocked together when I tried to speak to them; but since then I have used two languages and conducted many Tsimpshean prayer-meetings, and addressed an assembly of 15,000 American and Canadian Christians in the Madison Square Garden, of New York City, July 10, 1892."

"I started out in 1880 with one 'muddy trade,' as mother used to call it, but now, I can depend somewhat upon twenty, including printing, which I learned during my brief stay at Carlisle, Pa., in the summer of 1892. My first wages were three dollars and a few potatoes for the summer's work of 1880; but since that time, in 1890, I received three dollars a day, besides an income of a considerable amount for my musical compositions and brass band and organ instruction."

"These are a few of the many facts that will help us to understand that to reach the top of the hill we must begin at the foot, and with patience and courage struggle onward and upward till the summit of the hill is reached."—[The Watchword.]

The Ranger's Return. 1894

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 5.—The United States steamship Ranger, one of the first vessels dispatched last spring for patrol duty in Behring sea, steamed into port this morning, and soon afterward left for the Mare island navy-yard. The Ranger and Mohican left Ounalaska together, but as the Mohican's machinery is disabled, she is coming down slowly, under sail.



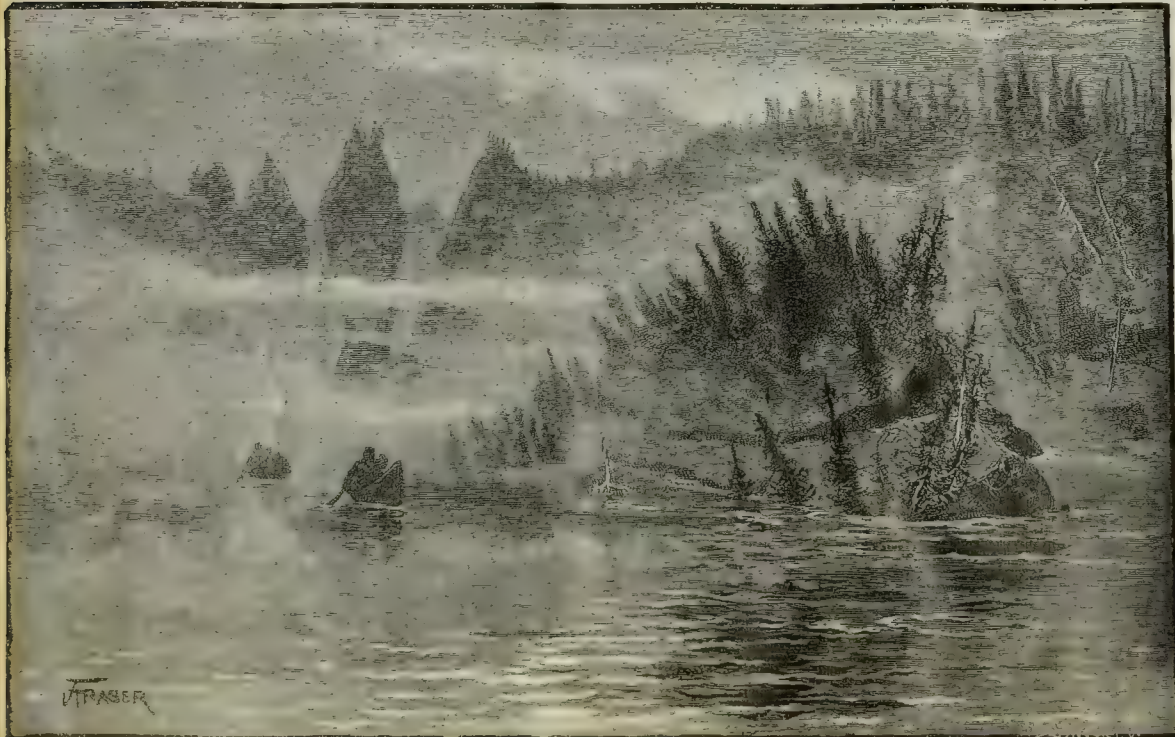
OLD FORT YUKON.

the inhabitants fed on the salmon that ran up the river to spawn, a closer inspection showed that the household utensils were equally rude. We found a few buckets and pans, ingeniously made of single pieces of birch-bark. We also found a few spoons made of the horn of the mountain sheep or goat, but the carvings on the handles were dismal failures compared with the elaborate work of the Indians on the Pacific coast of Alaska.

The brush houses of the Ayans seem to be constructed so as to accommodate two families, with a common ridge-pole and an aisle, open at both ends, running down between the two compartments. Possibly this style of architecture was necessary where there was no tree for the pole to rest against. In the roofs of the houses strings of salmon were hung up to dry, and the sleeping dogs held the floor below. Though little room was left, the stranger was always welcome.

In drying the salmon they split it, as packers do when salting the fish. In addition they slice the flesh to the skin in longitudinal and transverse cuts an inch apart. They prepare none for winter use, I understand, though the fish are abundant enough, but depend in that season upon moose, bear, and caribou.

In winter they live in moose-skin tents much like the circular tepees, or lodges, of the



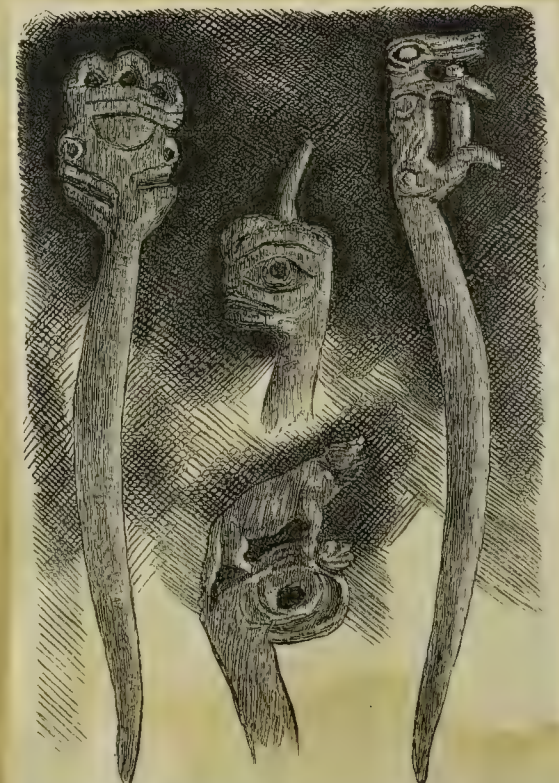
ALONG THE BANKS.



FISHING ON THE YUKON.



ALASKA FLOWER.



BONE STAKES FOR MARTEN TRAP. (INTERIOR OF ALASKA.)

The Vancouver Centenary, and the Discoverers of Pacific America.

FOR some time preceding this last year of Chicago, the search-lights of history have been turned upon Columbus, his immediate successors, and the valiant Norse predecessor. Following upon these studies of Atlantic America, the local pride of Pacific America now demands the honors due the discoverers of the western shores of the New World. The hazardous voyage of Sir Francis Drake, resulting in the narrative "The World Encompassed," and of those other early round-the-world navigators who ventured into and across the great South Sea, are being celebrated at the present California Midwinter International Exposition, which is for the praise and glory of the whole Pacific coast. It was only a half-century after Columbus that galleons came to the Golden Gate, and now, side by side with models of these crafts, California's people show the counterfeit of the magnificent battle-ship just launched from the ways within that Western sea-gate—match-pieces for the caravels and the battle-ship at Chicago.

It is no longer questioned that some Chinese Leif Ericsson touched upon the Pacific coast centuries before Sir Francis rode in the shadow of Tamalpais, and Buddhist priests reached New Spain before Cabrillo, Vizcaino, and Ferrelo brought their galleons from the south, and the piratical ones concealed their booty on the Farallones.

Professor George C. Davidson, the veteran scientist of the Pacific coast, whose surveys of thirty years cover all of that ocean's edge from Mexico to Bering Sea, has fully identified all the anchorages of these earliest visitors, and elaborated the proofs that Sir Francis Drake anchored in the little bay north of the Golden Gate, and not in the harbor of San Francisco, as so long supposed.

Even after the great navigator, Captain James Cook, came into the Pacific, the vast, mysterious South Sea was a realm of fable. Lilliput, Brobdingnag, and the lost Atlantis were washed by its waters; Del Fonte's river, the archipelago of San Lazaria, De Fuca's Strait, or those of Anian, tempted two centuries of discovery before the mystery was dispelled. In his second voyage Cook proved that the imaginary southern or Antarctic continent of that day did not exist. In his third and last voyage he supplemented the work of Bering, proving how closely the continental shores of Asia and America approached, and sailed up to the edge of the ice-pack in the Arctic. The recent publication of Captain Cook's own journal of his last voyage is most opportune at this season of sudden interest in all things concerning Pacific America, and it is to be hoped that a reprint of Vancouver's now rare "Voyages" will soon bring the work of that great surveyor within every student's reach.

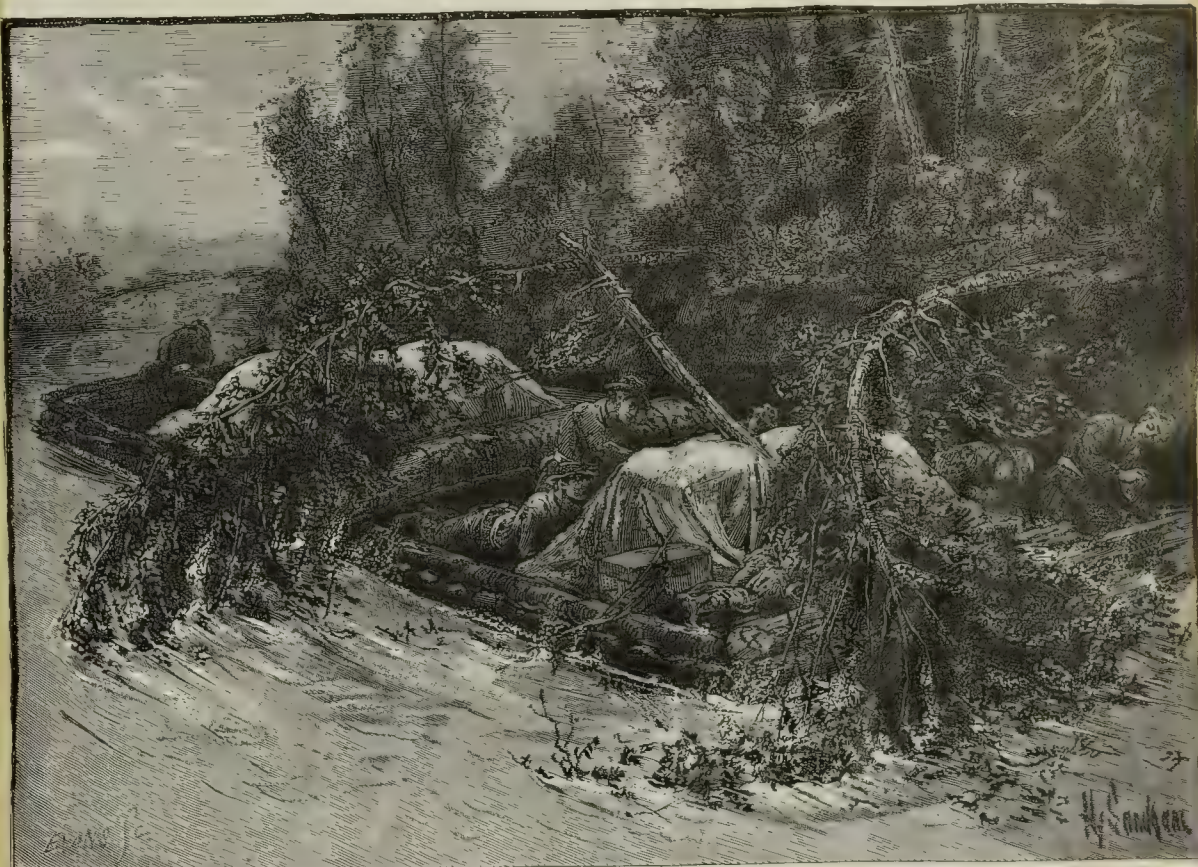
George Vancouver, who entered the British navy at the age of thirteen, was a midshipman with Cook on the voyages toward the south pole and the north pole. In 1790 he was given the orders the execution of which fills the volumes entitled, "A Voyage of Discovery to the North Pacific Ocean and Round the World, In Which the Coast of Northwest America has been Carefully Examined and Accurately Surveyed; Undertaken by His Majesty's Command, Principally with a View to Ascertain the Existence of any Navigable Communication between the North Pacific and North Atlantic Oceans; and Performed in the years 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, and 1795. In the *Discovery* sloop of war, and armed tender *Chatham*, under the Command of Captain George Vancouver."

This long voyage, during which three summer seasons were spent in surveying the Northwest Coast and three winter seasons were devoted to the Sandwich Islands, was more fruitful of results than any other expedition of its kind—the greatest and most accurate piece of surveying recorded; their completeness causing Vancouver's charts to remain standards of authority for almost a hundred years.

Vancouver's commission ordered him to proceed by way of the Cape of Good Hope and the Sandwich Islands to the Northwest Coast, and to take over the fort at Nootka, which Spain had been forced to cede to Great Britain by the Convention at Madrid in 1790. He was then to survey that coast from latitude 30° N. to Cook's Great River, examining all considerable inlets and mouths of rivers for the supposed passage through to the Atlantic—as the reported voyages of Berkely, Meares, Kendrick, and Quimper in behind Nootka had revived a belief in the existence of Juan de Fuca's Strait.



ANVICK INDIANS.



SWEEPERS.



JOHNNY'S VILLAGE, OR KLAT-OL-KLIN.

Vancouver was not a discoverer, and was not entitled to any such first honors mistakenly accorded him. He only verified the reports of others, sailing by their notes and rough sketches; but his narrative and charts being the first published, and remaining for so long the sole authority, he has rather usurped the laurels of his predecessors. He sighted Cape Mendocino in April, 1792, and, cruising within a league of land, rounded Cook's Cape Flattery, entered De Fuca's noble strait, and proceeded to explore "the promised expansive Mediterranean Ocean, which by various accounts is said to have existence in these regions." There he found landscapes "almost as enchantingly beautiful as the most elegantly finished pleasure-grounds in Europe," and that "the country exhibited everything that bounteous nature could be expected to draw into one point of view." But while he "could not believe that any uncultivated country had ever been discovered exhibiting so rich a picture," he sowed seeds of discord by his ill-considered nomenclature. As a boy, he saw Captain Cook scrupulously recording the native names of every place, and making every effort to obtain them, but it does not appear that Vancouver ever made an effort to learn one local name. Had he but pointed a finger in dumb inquiry, we might enjoy some better name for Puget Sound and the matchless mountain that guards its eastern wall, and the Rainier-Tacoma controversy would not have arisen to embroil two cities, and to force that technically just, but poetically unjust, decision from the Board of Geographic Names as to the name of the superb peak at the head of Puget Sound.

By a strange fatality Vancouver missed the opportunity to impose commonplace names upon the great rivers of the coast. Although anchoring in the discolored waters off their mouths, he failed to discover the Columbia, the Fraser, and the Stikine, and even scouted the possible existence of the first two when Gray and the Spaniards reported them.

He first visited the Spanish settlement of "St. Francisco" in California in November, 1792, when the Presidio was garrisoned by thirty-five soldiers, and sheep and cattle grazed on all the hills. The commandant's adobe house, where Vancouver visited the sergeant temporarily in command, is still standing. Vancouver also visited the Franciscan and Santa Clara missions, and about twenty-five miles below San Francisco, he entered a country he "little expected to find in these regions. For about twenty miles it could only be compared to a park which had originally been closely planted with the true old English oak."

The accounts of Vancouver's California visits of 1793 and 1794 are most interesting, and his search of all the fiords of the great north coast, all "terminating as usual" in some cul-de-sac, is a romance of exploration. At last it was proved that no passage through the mountains existed, and by the surveyor's last camp-fire on Alaska islands they remembered "with no small portion of facetious mirth" that they had set sail to find the mysterious Northwest Passage on the first of April.

Vancouver's "Voyages" is still the best handbook for all that marvelous scenic coast. Yet of this great surveyor neither a full biography nor a portrait is obtainable, and copies of his works are seldom found save in the largest libraries.

Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore.

ALASKA FISHERIES.

Arguments For and Against Senator Stewart's Bill. 1894

WASHINGTON, March 13.—The bill introduced by Senator Stewart for the protection of the Alaska salmon fisheries meets the approval of Manager Hirsch of the Consolidated Alaska Canneries. Mr. Hirsch has been in Washington for some time working in the interests of the bill. The canneries he represents, which are twenty-five out of the thirty-seven canneries in Alaska, desire to reduce the catch of salmon so that prices may be maintained at what they call a living rate. Messrs. Hume and Barling, who were here in antagonism to Mr. Hirsch, left Washington some time ago. Mr. Hirsch claims that Hume opposes him because of his failure to have Hirsch buy him out of the cannery business in Alaska. According to Mr. Hirsch, Hume threatened to start a cannery in opposition to the other Alaska canneries unless Hirsch should sell him shares in the consolidated concern to the amount of \$136,000 at a price greatly below the value of the shares.

There is considerable opposition to some provisions of the bill. It is urged that the clause which limits the annual amount of the catch virtually shuts out any new competition with the companies already established. There is no provision to regulate how the stipulated amount is to be apportioned among the various canneries. If the apportionment is made in the ratio of the total amount possible for each cannery, then each cannery would put up about one-half of its total capacity,

and new concerns starting up within the next five years, during which the limitation of the catch would run, would have to set up a plant of twice the capacity they desire to run.

If any bill regulating or protecting the salmon fisheries is passed this session, it will probably be confined to the establishment of hatcheries in Alaskan waters.

The Seal Hunting Industry. *Port Townsend Wash* COMPLAINTS AGAINST ALASKA FUR SEAL COMPANY. 1894

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Representative Henley introduced yesterday and had referred to the committee on ways and means his resolution calling for a special committee to investigate the affairs of the Alaska Fur Seal company, with a view to ascertain how the lease was obtained by that company in 1870 to catch seals in Alaska waters, and also how previous investigations by congress resulted only in praise to the corporation. Mr. Henley has had this matter under consideration for two months, and has consulted several prominent members of the house, all of whom, he says, have counseled him to proceed and promised their support. Among these members are leading democrats on the committee of ways and means. An investigation of the Alaska Commercial company was had near the close of the Hayes administration by the ways and means committee, of which Fernando Wood was the chairman. A report was made completely exonerating the corporation from chicanery in obtaining their lease, but it is claimed by those having this investigation in its charge that Ben Wood brother of Fernando, was interested in the case and obtained the report by questionable means.

If an investigation is ordered, Senator Miller, of California, will be brought into the matter, as he was formerly president of the corporation and is still heavily interested in it. Mr. Henley says he has no political end in view in asking for the inquiry and informed Senator Miller that he is acting only in accordance with what he considers his duty. Mr. Henley's attention was first called to the matter by a petition from California, signed by about fifty people whom he does not know. His attention having thus been called to the subject, he procured the testimony in the Wood investigation and became convinced that other investigations should be had.

The petition referred to prays that a law be passed giving to every citizen the right to hunt and kill fur seal in Alaskan waters, and that a royalty on the same be charged from \$2.50 per skin to \$10 for each and every pelt taken. The petition states that the Alaska Fur company not only claim the exclusive right of hunting for seals in Alaskan waters, but they further assume the right of governing the territory, the collector of customs for Alaska being virtually only an acting governor as the appointee in reality only holds his office at the will and pleasure of the commercial company. They say it is a notorious fact that this official exercises his power in the interest of the Alaskan Fur company, to the detriment of everybody outside of that corporation.

The petition charges that the surveyor of the port of San Francisco, having sole charge of this important matter at that place, holds his position under like tenure, and is bound to execute the revenue laws of the

collection district; but it is a notorious fact that before he entered upon his duties herein, he was an agent of this company at Alaska, and is undoubtedly interested in, and to a certain extent shares in the benefits of the company. The petitioners also charge that the chief deputy collector of customs, who is virtually collector of customs of San Francisco, is in the same interest. The petitioners also ask, if the lease is abrogated, that a law be passed providing for the appointment of a person who shall not be in the employ or interested in the Alaska Fur Seal company, and whose duty it shall be to correctly count the seal skins shipped to the port of San Francisco, and be required to make under an oath a correct return of such enumeration. They also ask that the killing of seals be restricted.

*American
Baltimore Md
April 10, 1894*

MAINTAIN THIS COUNTRY'S RIGHTS.

It is evident, from the report of a conference in London yesterday between Mr. Bayard and the British Foreign Office, and the speeches subsequently made in the House of Commons, that the predictions of THE AMERICAN concerning the Bering Sea affair have been confirmed, and that the British government is endeavoring to do again what it has successfully done before under a Cleveland administration—trick this country out of its rights in Alaskan waters. Clause seven of the British bill for the protection of the seal fisheries expressly exempts from prosecution poachers which sailed from British Columbia prior to the passage of the bill, for the ostensible reason that they cannot know of its provisions. This is a wretched subterfuge, unworthy of intelligent or honest statesmen. The bill to be passed by the British Parliament, like the bill passed by Congress, merely provides the machinery for arresting and bringing to justice those who violate the provisions of the Paris decree.

The crime is the violation of the decree of the Paris tribunal which was given to the world many months ago, the details of which are known to none more clearly than to these British Columbian poachers, who set sail some weeks ago and are now stretched along the route of the seals to Alaska for the very purpose of evading the law and destroying the seal herds. They knew of the restrictions decreed by the Paris tribunal, and they hoped that the British government would postpone action, as it has done before, until too late for effectual protection of the seals. Both the British government and the poachers have on a former occasion employed this device with success, so that there can no longer be any moral question of innocence predicated upon a lack of knowledge. The British government, in thus trying to make use its delay as a means of shirking its obligations, is a particeps criminis along with the poachers. It is worse. It is not only a direct contributor to the offenses of these poachers against the United States, but by employing this device it deliberately insults the government and people of the United States. Further and more insulting, is the fact that these poachers sailed on their predatory errand a few weeks ago under a device that such a clause would be inserted in the bill by the British government for their protection.

THE AMERICAN would be gratified to be able to believe that President Cleveland will meet this grave matter in the proper way; but, unfortunately, there is no sound basis for such a belief, and the American people should not again be subject to the humiliation which the administration has put upon them in its diplomatic dealings.

We suggest, therefore, that the Senate, at its meeting today, ask for the return of the Bering Sea bill, and so amend it as to provide for the arrest and conviction of the poachers, without reference to their nationality, who are caught violating the provisions of the Paris decree, and that Great Britain be at once notified of the change and of the determination of the United States to enforce that decree rigidly, no matter what Great Britain may see fit to do. The effort to avoid trouble with the British government has gone quite far enough. The rights of the United States are now entitled to some attention, and if in maintaining them trouble grows out of the Bering Sea matter, the responsibility will rest on Great Britain, and not on the United States.

*Record
Philadelphia Pa
April 13, 1894*

Extirmination of Food Fishes.

In a recent monograph treating of "Alaska's Great Future," Mr. Bushrod W. James says that the seal industry is a matter of minor consideration as compared with the valuable salmon, cod, halibut and other fisheries, which, he declares, would yield surprising returns for necessary outlay in their development. There is no doubt of the truth of this statement, nor of the mineral and wooded resources of that immense unexplored region. Congress should look a little beyond the seals, and take timely measures to protect the food fishes in Alaskan waters from indiscriminate destruction.

It originally seemed quite impossible to make inroads upon the excessive supply of salmon that swarmed up the streams of the Northwestern rivers flowing into the Pacific. But the Oregon newspapers are sadly deploring the falling off in the supply of fine salmon. The Alaskan canneries last year exceeded those of Oregon in the quantity of salmon put upon the market. It is quite as practicable to depopulate the waters of the Pacific of salmon as of seals; and Government help has already been sought in the effort to restock the Columbia River, which a few years ago was fairly alive with salmon ascending to their spawning grounds.

*New York Press
April 15, 1894*

Investigation into the liquor question in Alaska, where beer and spirituous liquors are not allowed to be sold as beverages, has disclosed cases in which physicians have prescribed as much as ten gallons of whisky for a patient at one time. It is evident from this that the homeopathic dose has little or no standing in medical practice in Alaska.

*Bulletin
Philadelphia Pa
April 17, 1894*

ALASKA'S GREAT FUTURE.

The Decision Regarding Bering Sea Discussed by a Philadelphian.

Dr. Bushrod W. James in a small pamphlet he has just issued says the question has been settled by arbitration—that for the first time since the United States became an independent nation it has laid a claim to that in which it had no right! Perhaps the government is satisfied with the decision, and undoubtedly the debts that have been acknowledged by this false position will be honorably paid. But there are thousands of far-seeing citizens who will feel that this is only the beginning of a series of losses, in which that produced by pelagic seal fishing will be but as a drop of rain in a summer shower.

The seal industry, beyond its extreme importance to the commercial company and to the Aleuts, or the inhabitants of the islands in Western Alaska, is but a minor consideration when compared with the valuable salmon, cod, halibut and other fisheries, which, if extensively cultivated as they should be, would yield surprising returns for all necessary expenditure. If all other nations have privileges of sealing in Bering Sea, they will soon discover means by which to obtain possession of a good part of its other products, or if that is not practicable, their presence in the waters will greatly interfere with the propagation of those more numerous, and consequently more valuable denizens of the sea. Other large animals, the walrus, whale, sea otter and sea lion, who are periodic sojourners in that neighborhood, are extremely timid and wary, and must, therefore, suffer from the presence of the sailing vessels, and their numbers will soon be lessened, if they are not entirely exterminated from their haunts, thereby depriving the natives on some of the remote and lonely islands of the greater part of their livelihood. It must naturally follow that with greatly augmented forces toward the securing of seal skins and the frightening away, if not the capture, of those other mammals, together with the unwonted interference with the food fishes and fisheries for the same (which if carefully protected would produce an almost unlimited supply for home consumption as well as for foreign trade, both in salted and canned varieties), the time must soon come when the island populations will be reduced to positive suffering for want of food. There should be immediate legislation for the protection of those distant people who may some day become a very important class of citizens, for to them must be in considerable part entrusted the development of the great future industries of the Territory, because they are native to the climate and they thoroughly understand the location and habits of the fur-bearing wild animals and of the numerous kinds of superior food fishes. We cannot resist the antagonism which will in the future naturally arise against the decision of that arbitration.

There is but one plan for the United States to pursue now in order to secure her natural rights, and that is to fit out more good vessels and honest, loyal seamen, and to continue sending them into the Bering Sea as she is doing. Let us hold possession of every island and islet which is not already possessed by Russia, or within the legal distance of the Russian coast; let the world know that the Stars and Stripes float over every foot of Alaskan land that we purchased and that no part of it is for sale or gift or sacrifice, and let the government and its navy see to it that no marauder shall interfere!

All this for the Bering Sea and the fur seals? Not but to guard the pass that will one day be one of the most important commercial factors in the world! Bering Strait is the slender key which will one day open the door to overland commerce between the Old World and New England, always alert, sees it, and the settlement of the seal arbitration so favorable to her has given the one step forward—the long aggressive stride—for which she was looking.

The seals are not so important to England. She obtains a good large revenue from them already, and has done so ever since English dyeing and dressing gained a world-famed superiority over all others. But an islet or two in Bering Sea, or a tract of coast land, if only large enough upon which to plant a flag-staff and conduct a cannery, will be sufficient ground upon which to base another arbitration scheme, and upon that right a claim to the enormous revenue which ought some day to accrue to the United States from the commerce between the Eastern and Western Hemisphere, which is inevitable to occur across the Bering Strait! It is true that this railroad communication between the populated portions of Russia and America seems so distant as to be chimerical; but so appeared the telegraph, the telephone and the electric motor in years past.

Russia is already building her railroad to Bering Sea, and American capitalists are planning the construction of an Alaskan railway, so that it can easily be seen what vast commercial and national interests are at stake in this quarter.

It is plausible to conclude that the United States must hereafter take the settlement of her claims into her own hands, as sister nations have always done. There is no need for war or threats of war, for the Republic is old enough and strong enough to guard her own without the force of arms!

Let her see to it that her flag is planted and remains at every point at which there is danger of infringement upon that which is legally her rights, and then let her be ready to protect them as did the thirteen little colonies theirs a century ago. Let Russia and the United States join hands across the narrow strait and in peace with all nations, let the young republic secure by good statesmanship, full national and commercial importance in that region. And one very important act of that statesmanship should be this positive refusal to sell, cede or in any manner part with a single foot of that territory to any foreign power, or to any individual other than a loyal citizen of the United States. Let the country be thoroughly explored and its intrinsic value made known. Canadian interests are English interests, and if tracts even of almost unexplored land are sold to them we place in their hands a legal force against our own most preponderant rights in the Northwest, which the new century will censure and deplore when the great wealth of Alaska is fully realized. Alaska is the very keystone of the grandest commercial enterprise that has ever been developed. Will not our wise diplomats and statesmen guard it with just, liberal and protective legislation, and bestow upon it naval, military, judicial and educational support? And will they not, for the benefit and credit of our national welfare in the brilliant future, refuse to part in any manner with even a small portion of its valuable purchase?

*N.Y. Evening Sun
April 21, 1894*

LIFE ON THE YUKON RIVER.

Valuable Information as to the Extent and Richness of Alaska Gold Fields.

Wilber F. Cornell, a printer with a love for adventure, has penetrated with several others up the Yukon River far into the interior of

Alaska, and a letter from him, written Jan. 16, has just been received.

"I climbed over the mountains all last summer," he writes, "and saw mineral everywhere. There is not a gulch, creek, bar, depression, or a place where there is or has been wash of any sort in which you cannot find gold, from a color up to good pay; and I know, beyond question, that there is here a district, 1,500 miles long—from near the head of the Yukon northwest to Kotzebue Sound on the Arctic side, and 300 or 400 miles wide, with the Yukon River as far as it runs northward as a central line—in which gold in greater or less quantity is found everywhere.

"There has been no good prospecting done. More is being done than ever before—with fire; it is easier than doing it in summer. Mixers are just beginning to learn how to handle frozen ground, and in time frost will be little impediment. I have confined myself exclusively to quartz, and shall continue doing so, but I know many places where I can make a half ounce of dust per day during summer. A year's outfit here may be had for \$400 up. The two companies doing business here can supply about 500 more men than are now here; with any greater number some must suffer, and that number is sure to come next summer, whether they are wanted or not. Nobody should come here without money to keep him a year. It takes that time to do anything. From June 15 to Sept. 15, may be called summer. Men having claims opened work above five months, but a part of it is preparatory work. I have not found yet what I want, but know I will if I live.

"I like this climate, and have better health than I have had in twenty years. The cold does not trouble me at all. I enjoy it. We had 70 degrees below zero last week, and I was out every day—so was everybody else. The two white women at this place take a ride with dogs and sleigh every day, and enjoy it. The whole trick is in knowing how to dress for the cold. The Esquimaux taught us. We dress as they do, and 70 degrees below don't hurt us a bit. We have also learned from them how to build houses to keep out the cold. You can't do it in any way but as they do it. Even they, with their centuries of experience and experiment, however, have not discovered a means by which to keep the cold from the cheeks and nose. Any sort of covering to the face does not protect it. The moisture from the breath will cover everything it touches with ice, and in a few minutes the ice is worse than the frost in the air. If one could hold his breath he would be all right. The natives seldom go far alone in cold weather. With two together each watches the face of the other, and at the first indication of freezing, snow is rubbed on briskly and the frost is soon gone. There is no danger when the thermometer does not show more than 40 deg. below, and there are not so many days of this kind in a winter that one need to expose himself at all times. It takes one winter to become acclimated. I felt the cold last winter some, but this winter I have not. This is the country for old men. There are more of them here than in any other place I ever saw, and it agrees with them. One man died from heart disease this winter, but that is the only death here for years. In fact, I like this country and its people and prospects. Frost preserves everything here. No need for cold storage. It is not often any one leaves Juneau for this region after May 1.—Salem (Ore.) Statesman.

*N York Sun
April 24, 1894*

Alaska's Whiskey War.

From the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

News of the "whiskey war" in Alaska was brought down on the steamer City of Topeka, which arrived yesterday. The agitation of the past few months culminated in the recent seizure by the customs officials of 500 gallons of smuggled whiskey.

At the end of the last fiscal year, June 30, 1893, the Government ceased selling beer stamps in Alaska, thereby causing the shutting up of the brewery of John Gray at Juneau. Under the law liquors can be sold by druggists on physicians' prescriptions and licenses are only to be granted to reputable druggists. As a matter of fact prescriptions have been given for ten gallons of whiskey, which the druggists sold to men who carried on saloons, although it is against the law to sell drinks. In this way there was quite a trade in the stuff, which is admitted under special permit by customs officers when consigned to licensed druggists. But the druggists also secured large shipments of beer, and when this was put on the market it caused Gray, whose brewery had been closed by the Government, to make complaint. He forwarded his complaint to the department that the drug stores were selling beer, but he had been refused the privilege of manufacturing it.

This not only set the ball rolling, but set the druggists by the ears, and as warfare had been opened against them they retaliated by informing the customs officials of the landing of some whiskey in the night. The officers procured a search warrant, and found 500 gallons of British Columbia whiskey in the residence

of Frank Berry, a saloon keeper. Berry was arrested and is now held in \$2,500 bonds.

New York Herald
April 21, 1894

BEHRING SEA FLEET ORDERS.

Instructions to Commanders of Vessels Signed and Sent to Them.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

HERALD BUREAU,
CORNER FIFTEENTH AND G STREETS, N. W.,
WASHINGTON, April 20, 1894.

Secretary Herbert signed the instructions to commanders of vessels of the fur seal patrol fleet this afternoon, and they were sent to the rendezvous at Port Townsend. Identical instructions were mailed for the Mohican, Yorktown, Alert, Albatross and Corwin, as well as a copy for the Pinta, now at Sitka. The Ranger will receive a copy at San Francisco, as will the Adams on her arrival from Honolulu at Port Townsend next week. Other copies will be sent to Unalaska by the Bear early next month for delivery to the Concord and Petrel, soon to sail for that port from Yokohama.

A copy of the instructions was delivered to Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Ambassador, in order that Great Britain may be fully aware of our intentions in the matter, and that British naval officers on patrol duty may have similar orders. Secretary Herbert also furnished Sir Julian with a complete list of officers of the line who are on the American patrol vessels, including all grades from captains to cadets, who might possibly be called upon to command, and all these officers will be authorized by the Queen under the provisions of the Parliamentary act to seize vessels flying the British flag in forbidden waters.

The instructions will not be made public. They provide explicitly for the enforcement of the President's proclamation upon the findings of the Paris Tribunal and the legislation of Congress and Parliament.

Six American and British vessels will guard the seals as they proceed on their annual northward journey along the coast during May and the early part of June. Twelve American and four British vessels will constitute the fleet actually guarding Behring Sea by the middle of June.

Both Houses of Congress passed to-day the bill to correct the Behring Sea act by substituting the word "inclusive" for "exclusive" in defining the closed zone.

Chicago Herald
April 29, 1894

SEVENTY DEGREES BELOW ZERO.

An Adventurous Printer's Experiences While Gold Hunting on the Yukon.

Wilber F. Cornell, a printer with a love for adventure, has penetrated, with several others, up the Yukon River far into the interior of Alaska, and a letter from him written Jan. 16, has just been received and published in the Salem, Oregon, *Statesman*. "I climbed over the mountains all last summer," he writes, "and saw mineral everywhere. There is not a gulch, creek, bar, depression, or a place where there is or has been wash of any sort in which you cannot find gold, from a color up to good pay; and I know, beyond question, that there is here a district 1,500 miles long—from near the head of the Yukon, northwest to Kotzebue Sound on the arctic side—and 300 or 400 miles wide; with the Yukon River as far as it runs northward as a central line—in which gold in greater or less quantity is found everywhere. There has been no good prospecting done. More is being done than ever before—with fire; it is easier than doing it in summer. Miners are just beginning to learn how to handle frozen ground, and in time frost will be little impediment. I have confined myself exclusively to quartz, and shall continue doing so, but I know many places where I can make a half ounce of dust per day during summer. A year's outfit here may be had for \$400 up. The two companies doing business here can supply about 500 more men than are now here; with any greater number some must suffer, and that number is sure to come next summer, whether they are wanted or not. Nobody should come here without money to keep him a year. It takes that time to do anything. From June 15 to Sept. 15 may be called summer. Men having claims opened work about five months, but a part of it is preparatory work. I have not found yet what I want, but know I will if I live.

"I like this climate and have better health than I have had in twenty years. The cold does not trouble me at all. I enjoy it.

We had 70 degrees below zero last week and I was out every day—so was everybody else. The two white women at this place take a ride with dogs and sleigh every day and enjoy it. The whole trick is in knowing how to dress for the cold. The Eskimos have taught us. We dress as they do, and 70 degrees below don't hurt us a bit. We have also learned from them how to build houses to keep out the cold. You can't do it in any way but as they do it. Even they—with their centuries of experience and experiment—however, have not discovered a means to keep the cold from the cheeks and nose. Any sort of covering to the face does not protect it. The moisture from the breath will cover everything it touches with ice, and in a few minutes the ice is worse than the frost in the air. If one could hold his breath he would be all right. The natives seldom go far alone in cold weather. With two together each watches the face of the other, and at the first indication of freezing snow is rubbed on briskly and the frost is soon gone. There is no danger when the thermometer does not show more than 40 degrees below, and there are not so many days of this kind in a winter that one need to expose himself at all then. It takes one winter to become acclimated. I felt the cold last winter some, but this winter I have not. This is the country for old men. There are more of them here than in any other place I ever saw, and it agrees with them. One man died from heart disease this winter, but that is the only death here for years. In fact, I like this country and its people and prospects. Frost preserves everything here. No need for cold storage. It is not often, anyone leaves Juneau for this region after the 1st of May."

Baltimore News
April 29, 1894

Alaska's Dogs.

"Without dogs the larger portion of the great Esquimaux peopling the barren Northern coast of America would find it impossible to exist in its chosen home." So writes Mr. E. W. Nelson in his "Mammals of Northern Alaska." They are used in the winter for hunting, sledge drawing and the like, but in summer are mostly left to shift for themselves.

They receive much hard usage, as well as do much hard work, but are described nevertheless as a rollicking set, full of play, fond of human society, and quarrelsome as schoolboys. Mr. Nelson credits them with a vein of humor, and declares that their varying characteristics can be read in their faces.

They are worth from \$2 to \$15 apiece, according to age, size and intelligence. For sledge-drawing they are harnessed in teams of either seven or nine—three or four pairs and a leader. The load is from 350 to 700 pounds, and the course is mainly through unbroken snow or over rough ice.

With a team of seven dogs and a load of more than 300 pounds Mr. Nelson made a journey of more than 1200 miles in about two months. The last 60 miles were made over a bad road in a continuous pull of 21 hours.

They are much affected by the moon. During full moon half the night is spent by them in howling in chorus. "During the entire winter at St. Michael's," says Mr. Nelson, "we were invariably given a chorus every moonlight night, and the dogs of two neighboring villages joined in the serenade." He speaks of its "wild, weird harmony," and seems to have found it agreeable rather than otherwise.

The influence of the moon is also very apparent when the dogs are traveling. They brighten up as the moon rises, and pricking up their ears start off as if they had forgotten their fatigue. The fur traders take advantage of this fact and sometimes lie over during the day and travel at night. The dogs endure an astonishing degree of cold.—Youth's Companion.

Baltimore Sun
May 1, 1894

A GREAT BLUNDER.

Dr. Bushrod W. James, of Philadelphia, has written a little pamphlet entitled "Alaska's Great Future," in which he points out what he considers the mistake made by the United States in submitting to arbitration its rights in Bering sea. Dr. James holds that "the seal industry, beyond its

extreme importance to the commercial company and to the Aleuts, or the inhabitants of the islands in Western Alaska, is but a minor consideration when compared with the valuable salmon, cod, halibut and other fisheries, which, if extensively cultivated, as they should be, would yield surprising returns for all necessary expenditures. If other nations have sealing privileges in Bering sea they will soon discover means by which to obtain possession of a good part of its other products; or, if that is not practicable, their presence in these waters will greatly interfere with the propagation of those more numerous and consequently more valuable denizens of the sea." This, however, in his opinion, will be but a minor consequence of the decision of the arbitration tribunal. The seal question was "the pivot upon which far superior and most vital American questions are incumbent." Bering strait is "the slender key which will one day open the door to everland commerce between the Old World and the new. England, always alert, sees it, and the settlement of the seal arbitration so favorable to her has given one step forward—the long, aggressive stride—for which she was looking." It is not the seals that she is after, according to Dr. James's view, but "an islet or two in Bering sea, or a tract of coast land, if only large enough upon which to plant a flagstaff and conduct a cannery." If she can get this foothold, she will have sufficient ground upon which to base another arbitration scheme, "and upon that right a claim to the enormous revenue which ought some day to accrue to the United States from the commerce between the spheres, which is inevitable to occur across the Bering strait." This is not merely a distant possibility. "Russia is already building her railroad to Bering sea, and American capitalists are planning the construction of an Alaskan railway." To preserve command of this important region, with all its commercial advantages, Dr. James urges that our flag should be planted at every point "at which there is danger of infringement upon that which is legally ours," and that we should then be ready to protect these rights at all hazards. Above all, we should positively refuse to "sell, cede, or in any manner part with a single foot of that territory to any foreign power or to any individual other than a loyal citizen of the United States. Canadian interests are English interests, and if tracts even of almost unexplored land are sold to them we place in their hands a legal force against our own rights in the Northwest which the new century will censure and deplore when the great wealth of Alaska is fully realized."

Philadelphia
Telegram
May 1, 1894

ALASKA'S OLDEST LANDMARK.

ALMOST THE LAST TRACE OF RUSSIAN OCCUPATION WAS DESTROYED IN THE BURNING OF BARANOFF CASTLE—THE OLD BUILDING'S PLACE IN THE HISTORY OF SITKA.

When Baranoff Castle was destroyed by fire early on the morning of St. Patrick's Day, Sitka lost the most picturesque, if not the oldest, landmark of Russian supremacy in Alaska. It was about 2 o'clock when Sergeant Delmore, of the marine garrison, discovered the fire, but so solidly built was the old castle that it was 6 o'clock before the western wall fell, and the home of the last of the Russian Governors was in ashes.

The last census report of Alaska had this to say: "Sitka, with its foreground of green islands and still waters, and its background of snow-capped mountains, is picturesque from every point of view, and its history and the traditions and relics of other people and other ways of living, invest it with much charm. Sitka broods and suns itself in silence. The place is fast losing all traces of Russian days, and those old buildings that have not suffered neglect and demolition have been furnished up and clapboarded out of all Muscovite semblance.

"The castle, or Governor's residence, has been let fall to ruin, the ill-usage and vandalism of the last ten years leaving it stripped and despoiled of every portable feature of its interior finish and sadly defaced. As the castle plot was not made a Government reservation, its site may be taken up by any claimant if the building should burn to the ground."

Most of Sitka's history is concerned with Baranoff Castle, and most of the "traditions of other people" are traditions of its occupants. It was in the autumn of 1799 that Alexander Baranoff, "the iron willed," having determined to move the headquarters of the Russian American Company from Kadiak Island, sailed into Sitka Bay in the brig Catherine. He got more than 1,500 sea otter skins in a month, and so well pleased was he with the trading resources that he occupied that winter in the construction of a stockade. This stockade was about six miles north of the present site of Sitka.

In the spring two American vessels sailed into the bay and began trading in furs. Baranoff hurried back to Kadiak to set the machinery in motion to stop the Americans. While he was gone the Koloshes completely destroyed the fort. On a day when most of the garrison were far outside the stockade hunting and fishing, several thousand of the Koloshes rushed in, surrounded the block house, forced it and massacred the defenders to a man, securing more than 3,000 sea otter pelts. During this wild fight an English ship was lying at anchor about four miles down the bay. Three Russians and five Aleuts, who had been outside the stockade at the time of the attack, escaped to the English ship. Captain Barber, commanding the ship, sailed up into the harbor and managed to entice two of the Sitka chiefs on board. He ironed them and held them as hostages. His ship carried a good battery and he was able to make his own terms for the release of the eighteen women captured outside the stockade by the Koloshes. The Koloshes surrendered the women and gave Barber 2,000 sea otter skins for their two chiefs. Then Barber sailed to Kadiak, where Baranoff gave him 10,000 roubles for his work.

It was not until the spring of 1804 that Baranoff was able to avenge himself. Then he went to Sitka with forty Russians and 300 Aleuts in three sloops. He was unexpectedly reinforced by the 400-ton vessel Neva, which had arrived at Kadiak from London just after his departure for Sitka, and had followed him there. The Sitkans were entrenched behind a huge stockade on the great rock which rises out of the water just at the entrance of Sitka harbor. But Baranoff did not hesitate to attack them. In spite of all his bravery he was repulsed and badly wounded. The next day, however, he brought up his sloops and the Neva, and their big guns made short work of the stockade.

The terrified Indians fled that night, and Baranoff took possession of the rock. On its crest he erected the first of the three Baranoff castles and surrounded it with a high stockade. He called this spot the final headquarters of the Russian American Company, and named it the New Archangel. But the tribal name of the Indians who lived just outside the stockade was Sheet-kah, which soon became corrupted by all visitors and Russians alike into Sitka, which it has remained.

The block-house which Baranoff erected on Katalan's rock, as it was then called, was the first Baranoff castle. It crowned the rock until 1809, when fire destroyed it. The second castle was a queer two-turreted structure built of cedar logs; it was enclosed by a great stockade with watch towers at the corners. It was destroyed in 1827 by an earthquake. That was nine years after the hard-drinking, hard-swearing old Baranoff had turned the port over to his successor and started on the voyage home to Russia, the end of which he was not to see alive.

This last Castle Baranoff, which went up in smoke on St. Patrick's Day, took the place of the one destroyed by the earthquake. It was 140 feet long and 70 feet wide, built of heavy cedar logs. Copper bolts pierced the walls at intervals, and were anchored in the rock on which it was built to hold it fast in the event of another earthquake. It was two stories high, with lofts, capped by a lighthouse cupola. Its foundations were 60 feet above tidewater.

The Russian Governors resided in this castle, and many traditions of social splendor are left without a pivot on which to hang by its destruction. These Governors were usually chosen from the higher ranks of the naval service and from noble families of Russia. They maintained a miniature Court around them and lived and entertained handsomely. State dinners were given by the Governors every Sunday, and there was a constant round of balls and gayeties. Society was more democratic in those days than it is now, and the noble Russian hosts and hostesses welcomed all to the castle. Caviare and strong punches marked every banquet board, and at the beginning of every ball the

ladies were first invited out by themselves to partake of strong and pungent appetizers, and then the gentlemen gathered at the side tables and took their tomes. A big brass samovar was always boiling in the drawing-room, and day or night a cup of choice caravan tea was offered to visitors.

The Russian Governors brought all their household goods with them from Russia and surrounded themselves with every comfort and luxury. The castle was richly furnished. The walls of the drawing-room were lined with mirrors, and its interior appointments were all that Muscovite ideas could suggest. There were breakfasts and dinners served in that old castle at which the glass, the plate, the viands, wines, and all the appointments were fit for regal entertainment itself. The last of them was on the night of October 18, 1867, the day on which the formal transfer of the territory to the United States was made. That night there was a dinner and a ball at the castle and an illumination and fireworks outside, and the bald eagle screamed on all the hilltops.

Within a few months 400 Russians had sailed away from Sitka, and the desolation of American ownership began. When the castle was turned over to the United States it was well furnished and in perfect order. But after the troops left Sitka it was neglected, like everything else there, and was stripped, spoiled, and defaced by vandal visitors. Every portable thing was carried off, the curiously wrought brass chandeliers, the queer knobs and branching hinges on all the doors, and all but the great heavy porcelain stoves in the corner of the apartments. The lantern and even the reflector that used to give warning to mariners from the castle tower, were taken away, and the hall where the Governors received the Indian chiefs was turned into a rubbish hole. Every vestige of the fine old carved railing that fenced off a little boudoir in the great drawing-room was lugged away, and not a relic remained to prove that the old billiard-room ever existed. Only the uneven, slowly settling floors and warped doors were left to evidence the once great glory of Baranoff Castle.

Efforts to renovate and repair the famous old ruin all failed until last year. The United States Signal Officer had reclaimed two little rooms for his use, but besides that gentleman the only tenant of the place was the uneasy spirit of a beautiful Russian lady, who, clad in her wedding garments, haunted the drawing room, the northwest chamber, where she was murdered, and paced the Governor's abinet room. Twice a year she wandered

about the ruined halls and wrung her jewelled hands. The swish of her garments was such as to send chills through the blood of every listener. At Easter time she wandered from room to room, leaving a faint perfume as of wild roses where she passed.

Many a stout-hearted young officer from the men-of-war stationed at Sitka has braced up his nerves and spent a solitary night in the old castle, but not one has ever reported that he had seen the unhappy lady or heard from her lips the true story of her sorrows. By tradition she was the daughter of one of the Governors. On her wedding night she disappeared from the ballroom in the midst of the festivities, and after a long search was found dead in one of the small drawing-rooms.

In 1893, partly by subscriptions raised by residents of Sitka among themselves and the tourists who visited them and partly by appropriation by Congress, the old castle was repaired. It was the wish and intention of the Alaska officials to get it into such shape that it could be used for the Governor's residence. United States Commissioner R. C. Rodgers was already occupying it, and barely escaped with his life. The marines and the bluejackets from the Pinta, lying in the harbor, made a gallant fight for the old castle, and the Sitka fire brigade did its best, but without avail. And, after all, could there be a more satisfactory end for the old castle than one of flame?

*Journal Albany N.Y.
May 20, 1894.*

A Paper on "Alaska."

Dr. H. M. Paine read before the Albany Institute last night, a very interesting paper on sights and scenes in Alaska. With his daughter he spent several weeks last year in travel through that interesting country.

It is a district of Oregon, governed by the laws of that state so far as they are applicable. It contains an area of 600,000 square miles and is about twelve times as large as the state of New York. It has a population of 15,000, of whom 8,000 are whites and the remainder distributed through six tribes of native Indi-

ans. These natives are not brown in complexion, with small hands and feet, rather large heads and straight black hair. They are very superstitious.

At Fort Wrangel there are very many large totem poles, some of them two feet in diameter and varying in height 20 to 60 feet.

The temperature is moist and cold in summer, but moderate in winter, when there is only about two feet of snow through the whole season. Alaska has no fruit trees, no domestic animals raised for food, no roads, no newspapers to speak of, and no telegraph lines. The Yukon, its largest river, is 80 miles in width at its mouth. The Muir glacier contains more square miles of solid ice than is found in the whole of Switzerland. It discharges into the ocean daily 140,000,000 cubic feet of ice.

In concluding, the lecturer stated that, "returning, the city of Victoria was reached on the morning of the twelfth day, and Seattle and Tacoma on the thirteenth, thereby completing a trip, each hour thereof having contributed to a constantly changing panorama, the beauty and wonderful variations of which no artist's brush can satisfactorily portray or poet's pen adequately describe."

The lecture was illustrated with several maps and water colored pictures of Alaska scenery and by about forty stereopticon views and proved an immense success.

*N.Y. Evening Sun
May 3rd 1894.*

Alaska's Wealth in Fish.

From Harper's Weekly.

In this modern day of Government schools, ready-made clothing and \$2-a-day wages almost the only picturesqueness left to native life is during the salmon runs.

Families and tribes betake themselves to their hereditary fishing grounds to catch and dry their salmon for winter use, and isolated summer camps break the forested shore line with fine effect. A row of black canoes on the beach, a cluster of bark or matted tents, with frames of drying salmon overhanging the camp fires, are set between some clear, still, green water foreground and an abrupt screen of greenest menzie or merton spruces. The backs of fish give touches of high color to the scene, as the father north they are caught the redder the Pacific salmon are; and in Lynn Canal some of these camps look as if decorated with red bunting.

All is salmon that comes to the Tlingit, and he makes no distinction between king, red, silver, humpback, or dog salmon, rather preferring, on the whole, the coarse, rank flesh of the last, which no white man wants; hence he rages at the cannery's waste and the destruction of his chief food supply. Since the corrupting touch of trade has even reached their salmon streams the natives now make permanent summer villages besides the canneries. The men work for the company, and the women and children do a little independent fishing, but more regularly follow the cannery scows and fill their canoes with rejected salmon, as cannery use only about a third of all fish seized.

Thus, in midsummer, Alaska villages are as empty of their first families as any Eastern city, and the tourists see closed houses and not a third of the regular inhabitants. Census enumerators work zealously, but vainly, in attempting to count the natives when they are scattered in remotest nooks all over the archipelago, half of them paddling their canoes from one place to another, and are likely to be counted twice as not at all during the summer.

The white man's fisheries are more prosaic, less fragrant and never picturesque in themselves. One finds the canneries in the farthest nooks and niches of the archipelago, each with a finer landscape setting than the last. There is always a mountain background and a clear brawling stream coming from the dense forest.

*N.Y. Mail & Express
May 5, 1894.*

Three men have started for Alaska to raise black and silver gray foxes for the market. Their pelts are worth from \$100 to \$300 each.

*Blade, Chicago Ill
May 5, 1894.*

The Bloody Heaven of the Alaskans.

The Alaskan Indians believe in several heavens, one above the other, but the second, the one reserved for those who die bloody and violent deaths, is the sub-

ject of this note." This bloody heaven is high in air, directly above the earth, and hasn't a single inhabitant, except the giant gatekeeper, who has not died by accident, in battle, or by some other violent mode of taking off. The wounded and dying Indians, whose life blood has been diverted from its natural channels forever, say that they can see heaven open and hear their own names pronounced by the gigantic guard who has charge of the circular opening which leads to bliss. Presently a ladder is let down through the opening. It has but two rungs; two are sufficient. The dying brave puts his feet on one and grasps the other with his hands and is instantly taken to his reward—a land of rest, where the only food is thick, clotted blood.

*Telegram. Portland Or
May 7. 1894*

THE BEHRING SEA BLUNDER.

Dr. Bashrod W. James, of Philadelphia, has written a little pamphlet entitled "Alaska's Great Future," in which he points out what he considers the mistake made by the United States in submitting to arbitration its rights in Behring sea. He holds that—

The seal industry, beyond its extreme importance to the commercial company and to the Aleuts, or the inhabitants of the islands in Western Alaska, is but a minor consideration when compared with the valuable salmon, cod, halibut and other fisheries, which, if extensively cultivated, as they should be, would yield surprising returns for all necessary expenditures. If other nations have sealing privileges in Behring sea, they will soon discover means by which to obtain possession of a good part of its other products; or, if that is not practicable, their presence in these waters will greatly interfere with the propagation of those more numerous and consequently more valuable denizens of the sea.

Dr. James is of the opinion it is not the seals England is after, but only "an islet or two in Behring sea, or a tract of coast land, if only large enough upon which to plant a flagstaff and conduct a cannery." If she can get this foothold, she will have sufficient ground upon which to base another arbitration scheme, and upon that right a claim to the enormous revenue which ought some day accrue to the United States from the commerce between the spheres, which is inevitable to occur across the Behring straits. Russia is already building her railroad to Behring sea, and American capitalists are now planning the construction of an Alaskan railway.

*Telegram. Phila Pa
May 7. 1894.*

ACROSS ALASKA BY DOG SLEDS.

THE EXPERIENCES OF CHARLES HAMILTON IN AN 1,800-MILE JOURNEY IN THE NORTH.

Few men have had more practical experience in Alaska than Mr. Charles H. Hamilton, of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, says the Washington Post. Though a young man, apparently not much more than twenty, Mr. Hamilton can boast of having made an 1,800-mile journey in Alaska, most of the way on snowshoes and with dog sleds, accompanied only by four Indians.

The Company he represents is engaged in extensive trading operations in this far North Territory, and has established numerous trading posts along the Yukon River. This river, though flowing through a mountainous region, is navigable for a distance of nearly 2,000 miles, and at the present time the Company's vessel, the P. B. Weare, a craft of 500 tons burden, is laid up for the winter at a point 1,800 miles up the Yukon.

Mr. Hamilton has with him a handful of Alaskan gold nuggets, assayed at between \$16.50 and \$17 to the ounce, taken out very near the line of the British Possessions.

There are six creeks, or gulches, now being worked in that district, and during the ninety days last year when mining operations could be conducted about \$250,000 worth of gold dust was taken out. The year before it only amounted to \$65,000. The opinion of old and experienced miners now in Alaska is that the outlook for gold there is far ahead of what it ever was in California, though no prospecting for quartz has been done yet.

During the coming mining season it is expected that in the neighborhood of half a million dollars' worth of gold will be produced, as Miller Creek, the bonanza creek of the district, is in complete working order. There are thirty-one claims on this creek, almost all of which will be opened this year.

There is great need for the establishment of some sort of Territorial Government and the appointment of customs officers and marshals, with sufficient military force to sustain their authority.

Mr. Hamilton will start for Fort Cudahy, his Company's headquarters in July of this year and expects to reach his destination about the middle of September, as arrangements are all perfected and a boat will be waiting to take him up the Yukon. On his former trip the start was made too late and he had to await the building of his boat, only to be frozen in 600 miles up the river.

*Item. Phila. Pa
May 7. 1894.*

ESKIMO WEAPONS.

Expert Use of Them by the Natives of the Far North.

To the interesting collection of curios gathered by Captains Edwards and McDermott, United States Inspectors of Hulls and Boilers, during the last few years, have lately been added a number of weapons used by the Eskimos in the hunt and chase, and other articles and relics, presented by various persons in the Northwest and British Columbia.

The Eskimos' weapons were presented to the inspectors by the widow of the late Captain John M. Olsen, of Astoria, master of the sealer Polar Bear, in accordance with a request which he expressed before his death. The most interesting of these curios is a spear with a poisoned arrow head, which is the most effective of all the weapons used by the inhabitants of the "land of the midnight sun." The spear entire is about five feet long. It is made of wood, mounted with bone, in which are finely carved all the fantastic designs characteristic of the Eskimos in this line of work. The arrow is made in three pieces, two parts wood, and the third, which is the head, of bone dipped in poison. The three pieces are held together by a leather thong, but with a slight movement of the hand these can be disengaged, leaving the head, when it strikes the animal, curved in its body in such manner that it is impossible to disengage it without cutting the skin.

When the weapon is used on whale, seal or other water animal, a floater, made of the bladder of a seal, is attached to the end of the spear, so that the hunter may trace its course and locate his game. The Eskimos have a peculiar way of "shooting" this weapon. The hunter holds in his right hand, high above his head, a short stick, or "gun," with a notch near the top, where the end of the spear fits snugly. Taking aim at his game he moves his right hand swiftly forward, propelling the spear with lightning speed, and invariably with unerring aim at the mark. Instances have been recorded where a hunter brought down his game at 50 yards, and one or two Alaska story-tellers, who have no fear of being discredited by the rising generation, say that animals have been slain at 100 yards distance.

*Chicago Ill. Journal
May 8. 1894*

LAST year the fire insurance companies wrote up \$879,574 worth of business in Alaska and paid out only \$1,125 in losses. A general emigration of insurance men to the moist land of the Siwash is confidently expected.

*N. York Sun
May 10. 1894*

We have enjoyed the perusal of the account of the rich and varied resources of Alaska which was recently printed by our esteemed Alaskan contemporary, the *Juneau Mining News*. We are told that the gold-bearing region of the country is awaiting development, and that prospectors will soon be able to

reach it without difficulty or danger. There is a large area of arable land south of the Yukon River, suitable for the growth of grains and vegetables. In the northeastern part of the country, and adjoining British Columbia, a population of one million could be sustained by agriculture alone. Cattle can be raised in widely separated parts of the Purchase. There are fisheries all along the extensive coast. Timber can be obtained from the well-wooded districts in the interior. Opportunities for trading must increase as settlements are formed. The glaciers of the mountain ranges, about which so much has been written, are of no concern to industrious settlers who live far away from them. Few of the many volcanoes of Alaska are ever active or dangerous. Alaska ought not to be regarded as the most forbidding region in the world.

Yet, though we have held Alaska for twenty-seven years, very few Americans have ever been induced to live there. The Juneau paper is desirous that capitalists and settlers shall undertake the business of developing the resources of the Territory. We apprehend that it must wait a while for the population and the capital. We have had too many uninviting reports from it.

Our Alaskan contemporary, in speaking of the climate, maintains that the temperature ought to be compared with that of corresponding latitudes in Europe, where, in those parallels of latitude between which Alaska lies, there is a population of twenty millions. Norway lies farther north than southern Alaska; so does Sweden; so does a good part of Scotland; so also does about half of European Russia.

We shall be pleased to see millions of people in Alaska if the means of supporting them can be found there.

*Bulletin. Phila Pa
May 15. 1894*

The report on Alaska, which is submitted by Representative Hainer, of Nebraska, in connection with a bill to establish agricultural stations there, appears to confirm the conclusions already reached by those who have investigated the subject. First, a large part of Alaska is suited to the cultivation of agricultural products. Secondly, upon the development of the arable land must largely depend the advancement and settlement of the country. In its present state Alaska is too dependent for food supplies upon other territory to encourage immigration and settlement within its boundaries. Whether the establishment of agricultural bureaus under Federal direction would be the surest way of securing what is wanted, is, perhaps, questionable, though it must be conceded that no more promising plan has yet been suggested.

*Record. Phila Pa
May 16. 1894*

The North American Commercial Company, which enjoys the monopoly of clubbing seals in Alaska, has been brought to book. In the opinion of the Attorney General of the United States the contract of the late Secretary of the Treasury (Mr. Foster) with the company is illegal and void. At the same time the Treasury authorities have stated an account which shows that the company is in default to the Government in several hundred thousand dollars. This partnership between the United States and the seal monopoly ought to be ended. No lover of genuine sport or of fair play can be in favor of this monopoly and its method of killing seals. The American seamen who risk their lives in the storms of the Northern Ocean are the only legitimate seal hunters in the waters of Alaska.

*Journal, Providence R.I.
May 17, 1894.*

Representative Hainer's report on Alaska, accompanying a bill to establish agricultural stations in that Territory, points out that a large portion of the region is suited to the cultivation of agricultural products, and that the prosperity of the Territory depends, in large measure, on the development of this arable land. Alaska is so remote from the rest of the country that it is discouraging to prospective immigrants to be obliged to rely on an outside food supply. It must support itself to a considerable extent, and it is interesting to be assured that it is capable of doing so.

*News, Indianapolis Ind.
May 18, 1894.*

THE ALASKAN SEAL CASE.

CIRCUMSTANCES RECALLED BY
MR. OLNEY'S DECISION.

Failure of an Indianapolis Company
To Secure the Privilege—What
Members of the Company
Say About the Affair.

A decision by United States Attorney-General Olney of national interest is considered especially significant by certain Indianapolis people conversant with the facts involved. Mr. Olney decides in the Alaskan seal case that the settlement by Secretary Windom and Foster with the North American Commercial Company, by which the Government, for the years 1890, 1891 and 1892, received a less rental, both as to the bonus and the rental per skin, than was originally agreed upon, was illegal, and, therefore, is not binding upon the present secretary. This reduced rental and tax was accepted because the company had not been permitted to take the full number of skins originally specified in the lease as a limit. The whole amount claimed to be due the Government is about \$320,000, of which \$132,000 is on account of the 1893 catch.

When the bid was made it was estimated that there would be a crop of 100,000 skins, for which the rental was to be \$60,000 a year. The crop was reported to be only twenty thousand skins and Secretary Windom permitted the rent to be paid on that basis. Attorney-General Olney's decision recalls the rumors current at the time the contract was let in 1890, given currency by the company organized at Indianapolis for the purpose of bidding on the privilege. It was alleged that an improper influence had prevented the Indianapolis bidders getting the contract. The Indianapolis company was composed of E. G. Cornelius, Henry Jameson, L. T. Michener, N. S. Byram, T. F. Ryan and several others. In speaking of it Mr. Cornelius said:

"We expected to get the contract at the time because of the fact that the company that bid only a fraction higher than we did had been poachers in the seal territory. There were reports of malign influences at the time, but we never made any definite charges. Since then we have understood that handsome presents were made to persons having influence in securing the contract to them."

WHAT THOMAS F. RYAN SAYS.

"All the members of our company felt that that we had been shabbily treated in the letting of the contract," said Thomas F. Ryan to THE NEWS. "There were evidences of chicanery in the affair, and of undue influences brought to bear on Treasury officials. Our bid was business-like and honorable. We made a protest of the award of contract at the time. The company that secured the contract is known as the North American Commercial Company. Mr. Mills, of New York, a twenty-millionaire, father-in-law of Whitelaw Reid, of the New York Tribune; Stephen Elkins and Senator Davis, of West Virginia, were in it, and associated with them was a man named Liebes, whom we showed had been a poacher on the sealing grounds. They put in three bids—one for \$9.62½ a skin; another at \$10.25 a skin, with the condition that the Government should give full protection to the seal islands, and a third for \$10.75 a skin, with the condition that the Government guarantee that the company could take 100,000 skins a year. It was plain to any lawyer or business man that the last two bids were not good. The plan of the schemers was to waive the provisional clause,

if necessary, to catch the contract by either of the higher bids. Three years ago, before I left Washington, I understood a decision had been made by the Treasury Department to reduce the rental proportioned to the number of seals taken. This was a surprise to me, as the Indianapolis company proposed to pay \$55,000 a year rental. In getting a reduction of \$10,000 a year for three years the North American Commercial Company has saved a total of \$120,000, and the Government has lost that amount. The Government has not only made a reduction in the rental, but also of \$3 on each skin. The expense of taking 20,000 seals a year—the number the company reports—is nearly as great as to take 60,000 a year, a cost of \$20 a skin. For the first and second year the average received by the company has been \$35 a skin, and they have been making money. I think they have been making, gross, from \$150,000 to \$300,000 a year."

Mr. Ryan said that Secretary Windom was dead, and it would be improper, under the circumstances, to make any allusion to the purse of \$50,000 that it was proposed to make up for him in New York. Mr. Ryan seemed exceedingly reticent when questioned about the influence of certain persons connected with the Harrison administration, and appeared to have further information that he did not care to disclose.

MR. MILLER RECOMMENDS THE COURTS.

Ex-Attorney-General Miller said: "It is a question of law. Whatever I did is on file and I do not care to discuss it now. I should only say that if it is thought the rule that was adopted by Secretary Windom and Foster was not warranted in law, the courts are the only place in which the question can be settled. In such a case prompt resort to the courts is a better way to settle legal questions than by imputations in the newspapers upon the motives and the integrity of public officers."

*News, Buffalo N.Y.
May 18, 1894.*

ONE part of the world has been heard from where prosperity reigns. And it's not in the United States either. It's away up in Alaska. E. O. Sylvester, proprietor of the Alaska Herald at Sitka and the Journal at Juneau, says over 200 miners have passed in via Juneau for the gold mines up the Yukon and among them were three or four women and several children who will walk the long distance of 600 miles. "Last year the miners got a good deal of gold," said Mr. Sylvester. "I know quite a number who cleaned up from \$5000 to \$8000 and \$10,000 each and this has caused these women to join their husbands."

*N.Y. Commercial
Advertiser
May 19, 1894.*

THE BATH IN ALASKA.

Not an Improvement on the Turkish, but
It Is at Least Novel.

"Up in Alaska the method of taking a bath is somewhat heroic," remarked John S. McGee at the Lindell last night. "Every trading post has a bathhouse, and the people are supposed to avail themselves of its privileges once a week. A person accustomed to living in a milder climate would have a good deal of hesitancy about undressing in one of those places, as the temperature is always below zero. In an inner room an arch of stone is built so that a fire made beneath can penetrate through. A trap door in the roof answers for a chimney. After the stones have become thoroughly heated and the smoke has passed out all the coals are removed and the trap door closed. In this room stands a cask of warm water, and another that is ice cold. When the bather enters he pours hot water on the stones until the room is filled with steam; then, taking a seat on a bench, he waits till the perspiration streams from every pore in his body. Next he takes a bunch of dried twigs and leaves prepared for the purpose, with which he scrubs himself till all the impurities have been removed from the skin, following this with a wash off in warm water and soap. He concludes his bath by dashing a bucket of cold water over his body, and then rushing to the dressing room, where, with his teeth chattering and shivering in every limb, he resumes his clothes."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

*News, Newark N.J.
May 22, 1894.*

ALASKA IS BIG.

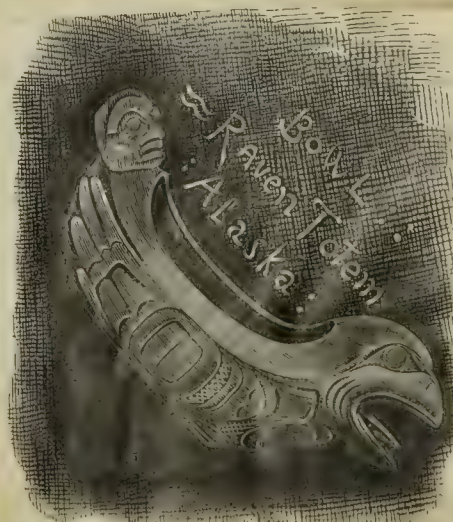
Wonderful Fish About Which No Yarns
Need Be Spun.

Did you ever stop to think of the size of Alaska? asks "The Bystander" in the Seattle Press-Times. It is nine times as large as all the New England States put together; three times the size of California or twice the size of Texas. It stretches more than 1,000 miles from north to south and has a coast line of nearly 20,000 miles. We bought this country from Russia in 1867 and got a bargain that ought to satisfy any human being, for although we paid a lump sum of \$7,000,000, that amount only represented about one-half a cent an acre. It has an average of one inhabitant for every sixteen square miles, so one is not likely to be jostled much. As for fishing—well, you can have all you want and more. The varieties of trout are not to be catalogued and the deep-sea fishing is superb.

Talk about salmon! Don't spin any yarns about salmon fishing before an Alaskan. There is the red salmon, which averages from six to ten pounds; the lampblack salmon, which can outjump any other fish in the world, even the Norway fish, which have been known to jump sixteen feet in the face of falls and thought nothing about it. Then there is the silver salmon, which will take your fly before it touches the water and argue with you for half an hour before it surrenders, and last king salmon, who is the chief of his race. You are likely to hook one weighing sixty pounds. If you are exceptionally lucky you may fasten to a fellow who will turn the scales at eighty pounds, and if you are an expert fisherman, who knows just how to "drop a line," you may get hold of a monster weighing 100 pounds. Just think of fastening to a fish that actually weighs 100 pounds! It makes the mouth water to think of such a thing, and then, besides, you wouldn't have to lie about the size when you got home.



AN INDIAN TOTEM.



DOMESTIC BOWL FOR SEAL-OIL. (HOONAH KWÁHN.)

Kate Field's Washington
May 23, 1914

EXTEND THE EXPERIMENT STATIONS.

ALASKA NEEDS HELP AND HER NATIVE RACES DESERVE IT.

AS Alaska has no friends, the WASHINGTON will return to its defence from time to time, that the public may not forget what Congress continues to ignore. It is highly important that the provisions of the Agricultural College experiment acts should be extended to our Arctic Province, which has so far derived no benefit from them. These provisions require acceptance by the State or Territorial Legislature. As Alaska is neither fish, nor flesh, nor fowl, nor good red herring, as it has no legislature, no one is vested with the authority to inform the Secretary of the Interior that Alaska is embraced by the act. All its officials are appointed by the President with the consent of the Senate. Education depends upon Congressional appropriation, and unless Congress heeds the appeals of Alaska, this great corner of the United States goes without help. Considering that this corner covers one-fifth of our territory, disregard of its few demands is little less than criminal.

There are three or four great centres in Alaska, Sitka being the capital. The southeast section has phenomena peculiar to itself; then there is the western section, which also has its peculiarities. Hundreds of miles away are the Aleutian Islands. There should be four agricultural experimental stations going on at the same time. The fourth station should be at Port Clarence, which would cover the whole Arctic region. In that way a knowledge of the entire country could be obtained.

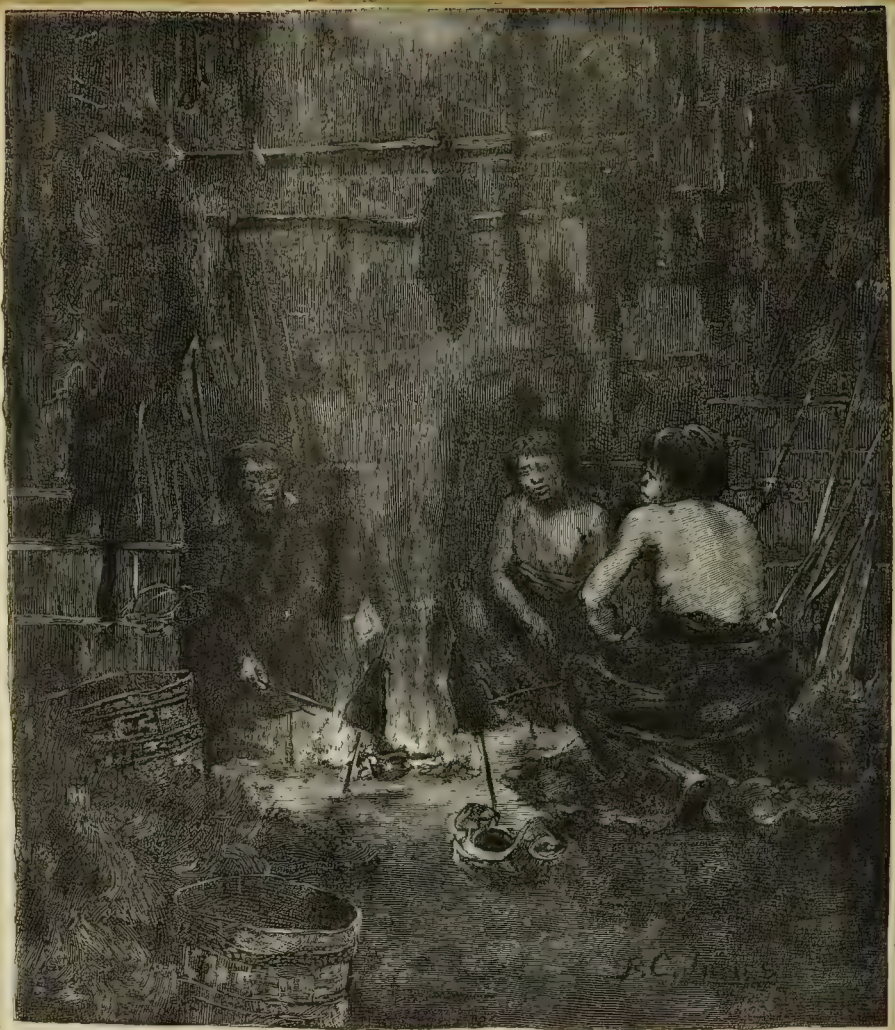
What Professor Otis T. Mason thinks of the Esquimaux, the largest population of Alaska and the most intelligent of its natives, is well worth consideration at this time. Looking at these people from a purely scientific point of view, Professor Mason does them simple justice, no more, nor less:

"The Esquimaux people are known to be the most intelligent and artistic savage people on the face of the earth. They were carvers in ivory before any white man ever went to that country. Ever since the Russians went up there one hundred years ago, and took them the file and better tools, they have been doing excellent carving of all kinds. Their progress in art for one hundred years has proved that they are an intelligent and progressive race, and are not falling behind. They have stood comparison with that celebrated people discovered in the French caves who left remains in bone carving, and also the people of the Somo Valley. They have invented one of the most ingenious applications on the principle of elasticity of which the world knows. In this invention they have made use of drift-wood. They take a small piece of wood about twelve inches long, resembling a pipestem, which is quite brittle and will not bear bending. They take sinew cord and run it through and back, so that every five inches they have a hitch. Thus it bears a great columnar strain. They can make a bow so strong that it will send an arrow into a whale. The invention is not known anywhere else in the world.

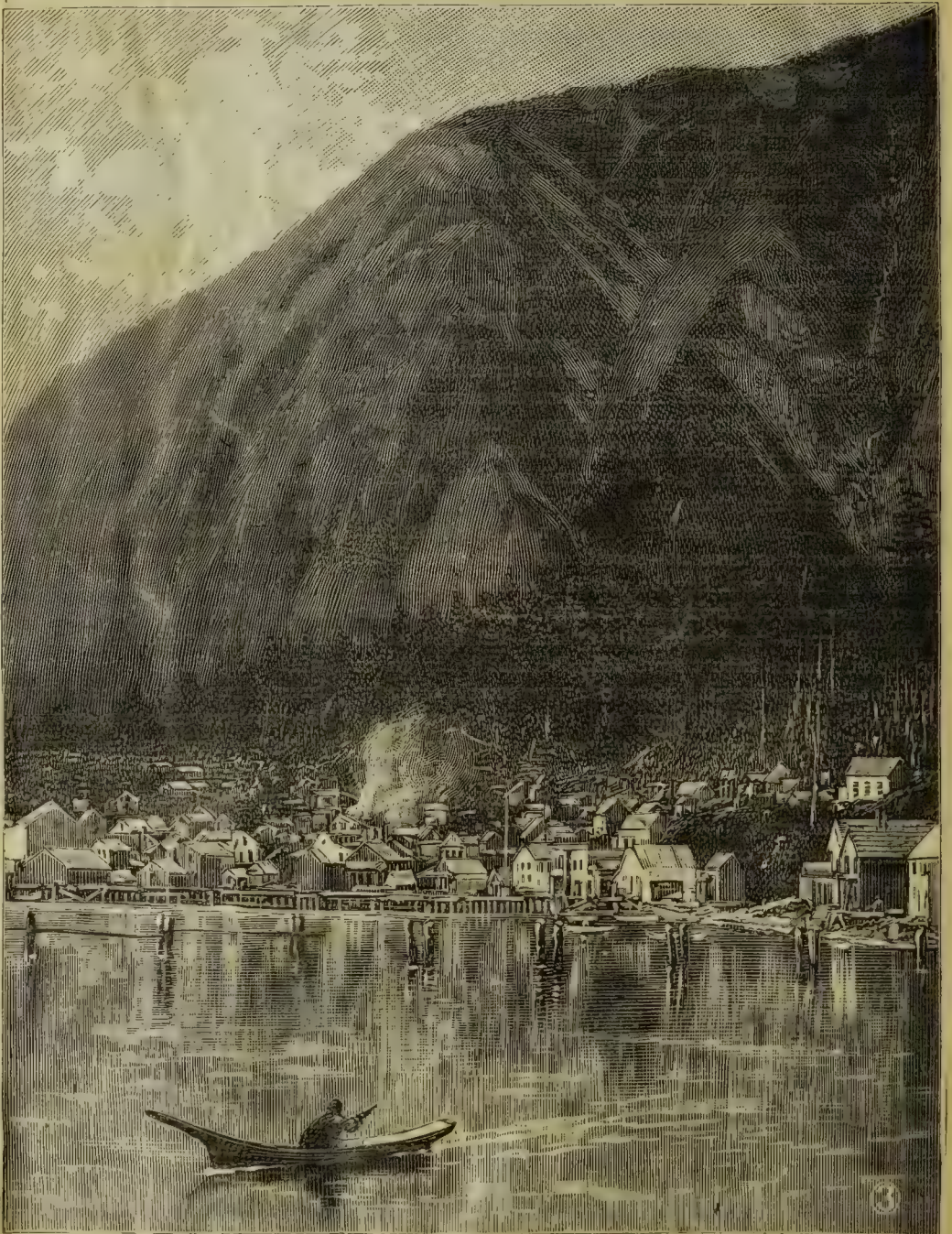
"Another of their inventions deserves mention. They have to ride in rickety boats, and they can use but one hand. The boatman has to hold the boat steady in the water, and not being able to use his elbow in the boat, he has invented a device which he attaches to his arm. They have not borrowed that idea from the white man, and the white man never saw it until he saw them use it. The white man has been learning navigation from these Esquimaux. They did not borrow their ideas from the Russians. The lines of their boats are on the plan of modern racing cutters in all except the centre part; and if you follow the design of their boats, you have the

modern racer. This boat is adapted to their conditions and shows them to be an ingenious and progressive people.

"Their mackintosh garment is made from the intestines of the seal, which are taken and sewed together



AN ALASKAN INTERIOR



1. VIEW OF A GLACIER. 3. THE VILLAGE OF JUNEAU.

with a little thread of sinew. The work is very extraordinary, and is done by the women. These women are so strong that they would undertake to shoulder a sack of salt or even a barrel of flour. They can carry two hundred pounds in weight. They get down on their knees to work with these deerskins. All the work on the deer, from the time it is killed, is the work of the women. The men are enduring and able to stand any amount of fatigue. The women are healthy and display wonderful vigor of limb and back. They do not know they have backs. Their condition is quite in contrast with what we find in our own homes. They are hearty and healthy in every respect. My own studies have led me to this conclusion, and I have been able to compare them with other savages, the Polynesians and the Africans, and I find that they will hold their own with any aboriginal race on the face of the earth."

Fourth Estate N.Y. City
May 24, 1894.

ISSUED ONCE A YEAR.

Apropos of curious newspapers, *The Esquimaux Bulletin* is certainly the most curious in the world. It is printed at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska, in latitude 54 degrees 40' minutes, and claims to be the only journal published within the Arctic Circle, while it is issued only once a year.

This little paper is printed on stiff white paper, on one side only, the size of the sheet being 12 x 8 inches. It is printed not from type, but by the hectograph process, and contains a variety of news, arranged under different heads. In mirthful imitation of the daily papers in other localities it triumphantly carries at the head of its columns the legend, "Largest circulation in the Arctic," and also the additional boast of "Only yearly newspaper in the world." *The Esquimaux Bulletin* is in error, however, in assuming this sub-title. Has our contemporary never seen a copy of the *Atnaglintit*?

That is also a yearly paper, and it is published in about the same latitude as *The Esquimaux Bulletin*, at Gootaab, in Greenland. A Parisian journal, the *XXe Siècle*, appears once a year, but that is to secure the right to the title when the twentieth century becomes a fact.

Press. Pittsburg Pa
May 20, 1894

ROYALTY'S SEALSKINS.

Since Alaska Abolished the Free List Thibet Goats Are Levied Upon.

Negotiations between the United States and other countries on the question of the seals isn't worrying fashionable Englishwomen very much, but I will confide to you something about seals that is annoying the crowned heads, writes the London correspondent of the New York Herald. When the Alaska Commercial company owned the seal privileges in Alaska they used to send peace offerings to the kings, queens and popular tenors of Europe in the shape of sealskin saccques and overcoats made of the finest furs they could select.

These were presents free of all charge, including even the freight. In some cases the company would have paid the kings and queens salaries to wear the furs. The sole object of the enterprise was to make seals fashionable, and it succeeded. When a woman receives such a present the least she can do is to wear it.

But now the seal monopoly is in different hands, those of the North American Commercial company, I believe, and the free list is entirely suspended. Whether this is a shrewd move is not quite certain, but the fact remains for some reason that sealskin is going out of fashion, gradually, but surely.

Not a single complimentary jacket was received at the court of St. James last year. Ladies of fashion waited in vain for their annual "tip," and not getting it went out in revange and arrayed themselves in Thibet goatskins.

An aboriginal Alaskan whom I met in the Burlington arcade the other day told me of the great things that Lyman E. Knapp, of Vermont, did for Alaska when he was governor. Mr. Knapp comes from a part of his state where people eat only one meal a week, to save food.

This Alaskan argued that the only thing

that will build up his territory is the lavish use of shrewd frugality. Alaska is suffering from want of Mr. Knapp and awaits his speedy return.

"He is the most careful man in the administration of finance that I ever met," said the Alaskan admiringly. "I will tell you one or two things that will illustrate this. A tourist to Sitka gave the governor a \$2 bottle of preserved peaches. After the tourist had gone Mr. Knapp went down to the grocery store and got the man to change it for two bottles at \$1 each.

"Every three months Gov. Knapp used to hold an auction on the front steps of the executive mansion of all the old boots, socks, saucepans with holes in them, and other things that had served their apprenticeship in the kitchen or upon the persons of the Knapp family. This was a lesson in frugality that the Indians sadly needed, for most of them would have thrown away the things that the governor taught them to preserve and cherish.

"One day an Indian bought an old pair of trousers that Mr. Knapp had enthusiastically praised in his opening address. The Indian got so excited at the flowery language of the auctioneer that he was fool enough to think the trousers would fit anybody. Well, they didn't, and the Indian went back to the executive mansion and raised a fuss, and the governor had to kick him out personally. That Indian has been drunk ever since, and he swears that when Alaska is a state he will vote the Republican ticket straight through until the Democratic party change those trousers. He claims that the sale was a government affair, as it occurred on the steps of the executive mansion.

"But frugality and economy are what the Indians need to learn and some more gratitude toward their benefactors."

Times Union Albany N.Y.
June 1, 1894

The six families of Laplanders, who recently landed in New York on their way to Alaska were under contract with the United States government to remain in Alaska three years and teach the natives how to train and manage reindeer. Thereupon the South Bend Times asks, "May a government violate its own laws? How about that law in regard to contract foreign-labor?" What is the answer to this conundrum?

American Nashville Tenn
June 3, 1894

FROM FAR OFF ALASKA.

The Greek Church at Sitka Described by the Alaskan.

Composition of the Congregation, and How They Worship—The Russian Ritual.

SITKA, ALASKA, May 9.—The article clipped from the Alaskan herewith enclosed you, may prove interesting to your readers. I hope soon to be able to write something about this wonderful country. The season is unusually backward, and travel is retarded. Its gold mines may yet supply the world. To recur to the article, the Greek cross is not as formed by Knight Templars in drill, but like this:



The music of the church is entirely vocal, and of wonderful smoothness and sweetness. There are no seats in the church. All stand in one large room; no "cat naps" to be taken during the sermon. If one tires standing, he rests by kneeling on the floor.

The article is as follows:

The Greek Church at Sitka—in form a Greek cross, and placed on an expansion of Lincoln street—is the first structure sought by the tourist just landed from the steamer; and sensibly, too, for it is a well preserved building, and the only one serving the people now as it did the old Russians, and because, also, there are only two others in America, and the ceremonies in this church are strictly orthodox, quite up to the forms observed in Russia. It is built of the universal material used here, spruce logs, sheathed with boards, which are protected with a dove-colored paint and trimmed with white.

The spire resembles a minaret and the dome over the central part of the church has the bulge of a Mahomedan mosque, both of a bright green color and each surmounted by a gilded cross with triple bars.

A raven, a common bird of the country, is said to perch upon one of these crosses whenever the gun of an incoming steamer announces the approach

of tourists, and to croak his welcome to them in a strain as harsh and dolorous as the "Nevermore" of Poe's uncanny bird. In the open belfry there is a chime of six sweet-toned bells, which makes almost the only sounds that break the silence of the sleepy village. The interior is gaudy with paintings intended to represent patriarchs and prophets, draped in silver and gold, and two bronze doors of open work pattern, with panels bearing images of saints and holy men, cut off the altar and robing-room from the auditorium. Into this altar-room no woman is permitted to enter.

Without the metallic coverings some of these paintings possess undoubted merit and are extremely valuable; the undraped copy of the Transfiguration is far superior to ordinary church pictures. In a side room is an exquisite Madonna "with sweet Byzantine face." The holy child, in an erect posture, leans against her shoulder, and his face, like his mother's, has a look of deep meaning. This, too, is a painting of great merit, and even a third of the thirty will bear criticism.

The priest conducts the intoned service in the altar-room, with the bronze doors wide open, so that the worshipers have a full view of the performance. During the Miserere, however, the valves are closed, and his wailings are thereby subdued.

The choristers, shut off from the audience by a screen, respond to almost every sentence uttered by the priest, and their part is well performed. The service is partly in Russian and partly in Thlinkat, there being two choirs,

Star, Kansas City Mo
June 3, 1894

one composed of Indians and the other of Russians.

The Russian ritual is more elaborate than that of the Roman Catholic Church, and the genuflections, the crossings and the prostration of Russians and Indians alike, can scarcely be outdone by the most thoroughly ceremonial church in the mother country; in two words, they are strictly orthodox; for during the hour of worship there is an almost incessant pointing of the fingers to the head and breast, or kneeling, or crouching with the head upon the floor, each motion performed three times. This can be done in a church in which there are neither pews nor seats, and where everyone from Czar to meanest subject, worships in a standing position when not going through with the movements.

As a part of the exercises, the priest presents himself before the congregation with a golden chalice in each hand. Each of these cups, covered with a little doyley, is said to contain, the one bread, the other wine. He pronounces a blessing, and, returning to the throne-room, is supposed to partake of the emblems, vicariously. At a very early period in life, however, the worshippers do have the sacrament administered to them in person. The parents come forward with the babe to a dais on which the priest stands holding a chalice of gold, gemmed and elaborately etched. He first adjusts a scarlet bib under the chin of the infant, and with a delicate spoon pours into the mouth of the little copper-face a few drops of wine, pats the tongue three times and dismisses him for another. An acolyte stands near who administers the bread, and the faces of the parents beam with joy that the child is now saved. A sermon, extemporaneous, about ten minutes long, and uttered with great earnestness, follows. Lastly, the priest brings out a heavy golden crucifix, set with rubies and emeralds, and presents it to be kissed, first to the babies, then to the youth, and finally to the adult worshippers; and then there is a rush for the door.

In funeral ceremonies, the body, covered with a thin veil only, and preceded by the priest, bareheaded, swinging a censer, and chanting a dirge, is borne from the house of the deceased, and is followed by mourners wailing as in Oriental countries.

This church was once a cathedral, had a resident Bishop, and was the possessor of large wealth in crucifixes, crosiers and plate, adorned with precious stones; but after Alaska became a part of the Union, most of the Russians went back to the mother country, the Bishop migrated to San Francisco, leaving only three real Muscovites in the diocese.

The rest of the congregation is made up of Creoles, Indians and half-breeds, the latter exhibiting the vices that generally come of mingling the blood of degenerate races. The present priest is highly respected by all Sitkans.

To the tourist, at first, it seems strange that so conspicuous a structure as this church is should be set down in this little town; but when he studies its history, rich in past glory and usefulness, and finds that for long years it has kept faithful vigil among these mouldering structures, and has been an open gate to the people, leading to a higher life, he is forced to feel that, however much these races have failed to realize the enjoyments of that better life, a beneficent hand that guides all things well did plant this church in Sitka, the capital of this great territory.

LYTTON TAYLOR.

ALASKA INDIAN POTLACH.

IT CONSISTS OF WEIRD DANCES, PANTOMIMES AND DIALOGUES.

All the Swell Indians of Alaska Will Figure in This Great Society Event—The Hoonahs, the Takus, the Auks, the Sticks and the Chilcats.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

One of the greatest Indian potlaches ever held on the Pacific coast is soon to take place at Klakwan, twenty-five miles up the Chilcat river, in Alaska. Several thousand Indians are to be present. Among them will be the aborigines of many different tribes, including the Hoonahs, the Takus, the powerful Auks, the Chilcats and the Sticks.

The potlach will begin June 1, at the opening of the berry season, and will last for the entire month. All the great chiefs of the several tribes will be present, and while it will be a season of dancing and general enjoyment,



SEUN-DOO-OOH, THE WITCH DOCTOR.

different tribal and family matters are to come up for adjudication. In addition to the weird dancing, which will be kept up for a good portion of the time day and night, to the music of their rude instruments, there are to be Indian pantomime plays and dialogues before the campfire.

These are in accordance with customs long prevalent among the Chilcats, Auks and other tribes.

The finest and richest Indian apparel, including much that it has taken the squaws years to make, will be worn on the occasion.

Besides all this the shamans, or medicine men, gathered from the different parts of Alaska will be present. Among them will be the famous Shaman Seun-doo-oooh, who some time since caused the death of an old woman, and for whom the government was for a time searching.

Klakwan, where the grand potlach is to be held, is the most typical Indian village in the territory. It consists of several hundred Chilcats, and there is not a white man nor a halfbreed there. It is the Chilcats who are giving the potlach, and the other tribes are for the most part guests and are to be entertained without expense. Before the Chilcats get through they will distribute considerable money and valuable presents.

A white man from Alaska says it will be the chief Indian society event of the season.

"It will be the biggest thing of the kind ever known up there—at least it is expected to be," he said. "It cost old Chief Shualeen of the Takus last year \$15,000 to give the potlach, but this will be a bigger thing than that. They will give away a great many presents before they get through."

"Old Shualeen gave away many fine blankets and other articles highly prized among the Indians. Besides this he caused much money to be passed around in plates. I was present one day and remember the passing around of 1,100 silver dollars. As the plates

came around each Indian dipped in and helped himself. They were welcome as long as the money lasted. It was the most significant illustration of practical liberality and generosity I ever beheld. But the so-called barbarians of these wild regions do not need any examples in generosity from anybody. Not even the philanthropists of our civilized sections can give them any points. When they set out to have a good time they have it, and when a wealthy chief or tribe wants to help out a tribe less fortunate in taking furs or fishing they dispense money and everything the Indians need that they have, with the greatest liberality. Many things, also, that they do not need, are at such times distributed as tokens of good will.

"The chief, Shualeen, who gave the potlach last year, will be present at this one, as will the various other chiefs and subchiefs.

"There will also be many medicine men. It is not expected that the dances will take on the character of the ghost dances. However, the greatest shaman known in Alaska, one who has caused the authorities at Wash-

ington considerable trouble, and occasioned much talk in Alaska and elsewhere, will be there.

"This is the old shaman, Seun-doo-oooh, of the Auks. It will be recalled by the readers of the papers that some time ago he caused the death of an Indian woman, and that the United States man-of-war Pinto was dispatched to capture him, and hold him until an investigation could be made. The old Shaman heard of the search that was being made for him, and he went forty miles in the interior and stayed for awhile at the camp of Jack Dalton, the explorer, till the interest blew over. I saw Jack not long ago, and he told me the old medicine man had been stopping with him. The death of the old woman is to be talked over at the potlach, and a settlement reached in regard to it. It is expected that it will be settled in the usual way when there is dissatisfaction in similar cases, by a gift of blankets to the relatives.

"The case in question was one in which the medicine man was called upon to treat an Indian who was ill. He treated him in the usual way, and in connection with wild incantation for some time, but he didn't get any better. He



STICK INDIANS, DRESSED FOR THE DANCE.

said the Indian was going to die, that he couldn't help him any way, and not wanting to lose caste, and being desirous of shifting the responsibility, he charged that an old woman in the tribe had bewitched the Indian. She was therefore punished in various ways and starved to make her confess she was a witch and had bewitched the sick man, but she wouldn't confess, and being old and weak, she finally died.

"It is a common thing for the shamans to select some person in desperate cases, usually some old man or woman with few or no relations, and charge him or her with bewitching the sick person. It usually answers as a reason for failure to cure. Under punishment and starvation they sometimes confess they are witches. In some cases, however, it doesn't work. I knew an Indian, a half civilized one, not long ago to be charged with being a witch. The Indian heard that the shaman had circulated the report and he at once got his rifle and went to the shaman's cabin.

"He told him what he had heard, and the shaman said it was true. 'Then you give me twenty blankets,' the Indian said, 'and own up that you lied, or I will blow a hole through you.' The shaman made haste to reconsider it, and count out the blankets. He said the 'spirit' had really told him that the Indian was a witch, but that he had found out the spirit lied. The Indian made his way with the twenty blankets, cautioning him that if he ever heard again that he was circulating reports about his being a witch he would shoot him on sight. The shaman didn't bother him any more. If he had he would really have been killed, and he knew it.

"The opening of the great potlach on June 1 marks an epoch. It is the beginning of the berry season, and there will be lots of berries of different kinds for the visiting Indians to eat. The Chilcats will have a good many picked by the time the main guard of the visiting Indians arrive. The first berries of the season, and those which are ripe by June 1, are the salmon berries. They are very large and fine.

"Next after this will be the ragoon, a red, or deep wine colored berry, very much like a running blackberry. It is a very fine berry and, I think, indigenous to Alaska. I never heard of it anywhere else. Besides these there are strawberries. They are small, but very sweet and pleasant to the taste. There are four or five other kinds of berries, the names of all of which I do not recall. The Indians prize them highly and, fresh from the bushes and vines, they constitute a staple article of food.

The dancing at the potlach will be weird and strange. There will be so many Indians of different tribes that there will be a variety about it sufficient to interest anybody. It is

customary to give plays, or rather pantomimes, interspersed with dialogues in the Indian language. I saw much of this last year at old Sam's in's potlatch. This year they are getting ready for new plays."

*Banner, Nashville Tenn
June 4, 1894.*

LIFE IN ALASKA.

Observance of Easter by the Russians and Indians

Who Belong to the Greek Church.

An Interesting Letter From Far-Off Sitka.

The Banner has been permitted to copy the following from an interesting letter written by a Nashville lady, now resident in Sitka, Alaska, to her parents in Nashville:

SITKA, ALASKA, May 3, 1894.—Friday afternoon and Saturday night were interesting times here with the Indian and Russian population, it being Good Friday and Easter with them. We witnessed the Good Friday services at the Greek Church, commencing at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. They were very beautiful and impressive. There were two or three benches near the centre of the church for visitors; the members all stood or knelt during the entire service. The church was filled with men, women, children and babies, each one, except, and perhaps, the babies, held a long thin candle in his or her hand. In the centre of the church on a platform, slightly raised, rested a white sarcophagus, partly covered with a black pall. From this a black carpet led a little way and then up a few steps into the sanctuary, the doors of which were closed. The services had not begun when we arrived, but young men were lighting candles about the sanctuary, in the lamps hanging before the sacred pictures and in large candlesticks, between the doors of the sanctuary. These doors, by the way, are not ordinary ones. Just in front are wide brazen, perforated ones; on either side of these on the panels of the swinging doors are fine paintings of the Madonna and Child, and the Christ. On either side of these again are paintings of St. Michael (the Patron Saint of the church) and the Dragon, and the other—I don't know the legend of—an angel with outspread wings, scattering flowers. Directly above the brass doors is a fine painting of "The Last Supper." I should have said that most of these paintings are covered, except the face and hands, with handsome robes of gold or silver, beautifully chased and decorated—the holes covered with mock jewels. There are a great many of these fine paintings in the church, and, while very old, their wonderful smoothness and softness is marvelous. This is especially true of a Madonna and Child and a Christ in the little Sunday-school-room adjoining the church, the infant Christ bearing such a resemblance to the grown man, that it is wonderful.

The church building itself is a very plain one of frame, with painted wooden floors, and was, of course, built by the Russians when Alaska was a Russian territory and when Sitka was a larger and more aristocratic place than it is now. A great deal of the splendor and wealth of the church has been removed to San Francisco, to the Greek Church there, as St. Michael's was robbed a few years ago, and they think it unsafe to keep their money and jewels here. The priest is a Russian, who cannot speak a word of English. He is very much beloved by his people, and it is said is a very earnest and good man. The service was in Russian and the short sermon in the Indian tongue. The choir was composed of boys and young men, some of them having very sweet voices. The priest himself has a very good voice, and chants part of the service. Of course, we could not understand a word. The priest's robe was of black velvet, trimmed with silver lace and silver crosses. There were also two young men, one in a black robe of different cut from the priest's

and the other in a purple one. During the services the doors of the sanctuary were thrown open. Everything within was draped in black. An image representing the dead body of Christ rested on the altar, and four tall candlesticks, holding lighted candles and draped with black, stood two at the head and two at the feet. There was a great deal of walking back and forth by the priest, swinging incense, bowing and crossing, at one time bringing forward a Bible beautifully bound in black and silver. Towards the close of the services the brass doors were closed, the priest himself being within the sanctuary, and a half dozen young men, laymen in the church, going into the sanctuary by a side door. About this time I discovered that the candles the men, women and children held were now being lighted. Soon the bell in the tower began to toll, the congregation kneeled, one of the small doors opened and two young men came forth, each holding one of the black-draped candlesticks before mentioned. Then came the priest, with four young men helping him to bear aloft in its narrow casket the body of the dead Christ. Following them came two more candlestick-bearers, the choir in the meantime chanting in a minor key and the bell in the tower tolling. The body was then carefully laid in its resting place in the sarcophagus. The priest then walked three times around the sarcophagus, bowing and swinging incense. He then kissed the lips, a Bible resting on the breast and the feet of the body, and then retired behind the doors of the sanctuary. Three laymen then approached, and placing a soft, white silk, lace-trimmed scarf about one side of the body and sarcophagus nearest the congregation securely pinned it in place. They, too, then, turn kissed lips, Bible and feet, crossed themselves and made way for others. Every man, woman and child in the church, went forward and reverently did the same, even tiny babies too small to walk were held over it and taught to kiss the dead Lord's lips. It was a very solemn ceremony. We returned, feeling that we would never regret the two hours spent in the Greek Church that afternoon. Easter services begin at 12 Saturday night and last from that hour until 4 next morning. I believe the Priests and some of the people sat up the last part of Friday night, as I heard the bell tolling continually and understand they had a procession and marched around the church.

We were so much pleased with our visit on Friday, that we determined to go Saturday night. Accordingly we arrived about 11:45 p. m. They were just lighting the candles in the large chandeliers and in the swinging lamps. They lighted also two huge candles in handsome brass and silver sticks, some five feet high. These are lighted on Easter only. We were invited to seats in the gallery where we met quite a number of visitors. Many of them I had already met. I had a good seat, looking down directly upon the body, which still lay in the tomb. The people wore their finery; there were lots of little tots in white muslin and summer hats, and all with lighted candles in their hands. The scene you can imagine was a beautiful one. The priests with the young men soon came, and amid profound silence lifted the body and carried it behind the doors of the sanctuary. The sarcophagus was lifted down and moved to one side of the church. At 12 exactly the cannon boomed, firecrackers were exploded and the chimes in the church tower rang merrily. It was Easter and Christ was risen. The doors of the sanctuary were thrown open and the priest came forth robed in a gorgeous Easter robe of cloth of silver with gold embroidered red under robes. He held a large cross, a candelabra with burning candles and the censer. He was followed by the two young priests holding handsome frames containing paintings of Christ and the twelve apostles, and then came all the laymen and choir boys. They formed in procession, passed through and out of the church and marched three times around the church, outside, singing their Easter hymns, the chimes above keeping time. We then had time to look around us. All the somber hangings and drapeiries had been removed and everything shone in white, silver and gold. About the Christ-head in the last supper was a crown of artificial red flowers and artificial white ones on the Madonna and Child and the Christ. The black carpet had given place to a rich, velvet one. Within the sanctuary the altar was draped with white—the tall candlesticks in their natural brass or silver. The Bible, a beautiful one, was seen bound in white, seemingly ivory and silver. Soon the little procession returned and the regular services began. We stayed till after 1 o'clock, and as the other visitors had gone and thinking the most interesting part of the ceremonies were over, we returned home. All that night the chimes were ringing and all day Sunday, Monday and

Tuesday. I could not understand this until some one explained that every member of the church, man, woman or child, was permitted to ring the bells during the three Easter holidays as long and as often as he or she wished.

Lytton and Mr. Williams, the United States Marshal, called on the priest and at some of the Russian residences Sunday afternoon. It is customary on meeting to give or exchange Easter eggs, with the salutation, "Christ is risen." Lytton came home with several—one the priest had given him. He, Mr. Williams and Mr. Kostrometoff had been invited by Father Donskoi to partake of a light lunch, and they came away much pleased with him. We went to our little Presbyterian Church that afternoon and found quite a difference in the services. Mr. Jones is a very devout and earnest young minister. Mrs. R., our doctor's wife, leads the little congregation in some of the gospel hymns. * * *

After eating dinner we visited a small island, which is an island only when the tide is high, and is reached by a raised plank walk. We obtained there a view of the loveliest scenery in the world, I believe. I will not attempt a description, for the snow-crowned mountains on mountains in the distance; nearer the lovely little islands and the setting sun shining on the smooth waters of the bay, while here and there a sail boat or a canoe paddled by some of the navvies or an Indian made a picture to which scarcely an artist could do justice. We made up our minds to buy that island, an ugly, rocky little thing itself, entirely on account of the view, though I suggested to Lytton that as it sloped twenty or thirty feet almost straight down into the sea, it would be rather a dangerous place for the children.

It seems I had not become satisfied with sight-seeing, so I proposed we walk through the Indian village. Of all the places! It is called the rancherie. The houses are built of frame, jam up against each other. Some are numbered, seemingly "without rhyme or reason," for side by side you find 8,000 or 200, and a few doors farther on, 5,862, or something of the kind. Lytton says there is some key to this, but I believe they are merely trying to ape the customs of civilization. Above one door I noticed the following inscription:

"This is the House of
Anna Hootz,
Chief of the Sitka Indians."

Further on was a sign above the door, "The Birthplace of Alexis and Dora," again, "This is the House of Emmeline Baker, Princess Thom." The village is about ten feet above the water's edge. The canoes, and these were of all kinds and sizes and very numerous, were drawn upon the beach intervening and made fast. The beach, in fact, was almost entirely covered by them, the Indian living in his canoe and existing upon what he finds in the water. There was a great drying of fish eggs on branches of fir and curious paste-like black cakes about a foot square and an inch or so thick, drying in the sun. We could not find out what this was, but I mean to inquire. Dogs and babies were everywhere, and it being Easter Sunday everyone had on his best clothes. The place was not so sweetly fragrant as we could desire, so we left very shortly for home.

Sun sets now (May 3) at 7:55. The drummer and bugler of the marines stand on the front porch of the barracks every afternoon and just as the sun sets they sound the drum and bugle and the flag is lowered for the night.

*Item, Phila. Pa
June 4, 1894*

A WONDERFUL COUNTRY.

Some Interesting Information About Alaska.

The Louisville Courier Journal says: Judge Peckinpaugh, of New Albany, who recently returned from Alaska, while there helped to administer Uncle Sam's justice as clerk of the territorial court, receiver of public moneys, treasurer of the Territory, school trustee of the city of Sitka and half a dozen other offices, all rolled into one, just like the Gilbertian celebrity in the "Mikado," only he did not have the advantages of that high Japanese dignitary, since he received only one salary.

The people of Alaska made good use of him while he was among them. The writer called on him last week to gain some more information about that wonderful country, Alaska.

There is perhaps not another collection of sun-pictures of such interest and variety in the possession of any other person around the world. Scenery of the most beautiful description, grand, idyllic, pastoral, marine, etc., anything, in fact, that can be seen in Alaska, Indians in their strange tribal costumes, but why enumerate what cannot be described in print?

around the room where the treasures are kept lay the handicrafts of Alaskan Indians in wood-carving, basket-weaving and painting. There were models of canoes, beautiful paddles, painted or carved, rattles used by the Indian doctor in exorcising the evil spirit of sickness, and small totem poles.

There was a photograph, which showed a merry party of Alaskan summer picnickers perched on a small iceberg, stranded in the harbor just when the weather was warmest. There they sat, three ladies and several men, on a piece of ice some thirty feet tall and thrice as long, and no ice company to say them "nay."

"It just drifted into the harbor," said the Judge, referring to the iceberg, "and then slowly melted away. A good deal of ice drifts about occasionally. There is the great Muir glacier, just north, or rather west, which is a constant source of supply."

He then related something of the magnificence of that great mass of ice to which all the glaciers of Europe are mere babies and in which the celebrated Mer de Glace of Mont Blanc would be completely lost. In summer steamers, luxuriously equipped, run up there from Tacoma and anchor in the bay, four or five hundred yards from the glacier, and the tourists have a fine view of that marvel.

The entire bay is covered with great pieces of ice, and there is a constant sound of rending masses, now and then crowned in the tremendous detonation following the breaking off of some great berg.

"Yes," he continued, "Alaska is the Summer tourist's paradise. Kind nature has provided an enormous refrigerator to cool the air at that season, while the Japan current moderates the rigors of the Winter and allows the thermometer to drop no lower than zero at the coldest."

"The climate is moist and the air very pure, giving a healthfulness which very few localities enjoy. This is true of the coast. In the interior it is different. The country of the Yukon, one of the greatest rivers of the world, is fearfully cold in Winter, sixty degrees below being reached, while in Summer the heat goes up to one hundred, and vast swarms of mosquitoes make life a burden to the miner who has wandered thither in search of gold dust."

"Are there any settlements of whites on the Yukon?" was asked.

"Oh, yes; at the trading posts. They are traders and miners, and at some of these places there are from a dozen to a hundred Caucasians at least in Summer. The miners retire to Juneau when the Winter begins, and go back to their workings in Spring. In Winter travel in the interior is impossible, except on snow-shoes or with a dog sled. For the latter the same dog is used which has been made familiar to civilization by the Esquimaux. Horses are practically unknown, only a few being kept at Juneau and Sitka on the coast."

"Recently the reindeer has been imported from Siberia, primarily for the purpose of providing food, but the animal will also be used as a burden-bearer since it is doing well in the country."

"By the coast Indians transportation is carried on in canoes, and curiously enough this has led to a peculiar physical defect in them. They are not as straight as the Indians of the plains, and their limbs are rather poorly developed, while the upper parts of the body are those of athletes."

"The canoes of the Southern Alaskans are beautifully modeled and as seaworthy as anything the white man can build, but no white man ever dreamed of building a boat in the manner in which it is done by these people until he saw them do it. Yet it is very simple and effective."

"The entire canoe is made out of one immense piece of yellow cedar or fir timber, and frequently is large enough to bear seven or eight tons of freight, in addition to the rowers. The boat is first modeled out of the tree, flat, so to speak, like a big slab. Then it is split in the center, and spreaders in the shape of stones and wedges are inserted and hot water is used to make the wood pliable."

"Gradually the canoe is thus spread apart, until it assumes the desired beam. After the wood has again become hardened and rigid, the spreaders are taken out and, presto! one of the prettiest craft in existence is ready to launch."

In speaking of the Indians, Judge Peckinpaugh dwelt especially upon the fact that they are really very law-abiding and that the number of violations of law among the thirty thousand Indians is no greater than among the 5,000 whites in the territory. But the whites, too, are not of the usual reckless border population, and the greater part of law-breaking is that which is directed against the United States regulations in regard to liquor. The Indians are rapidly being civilized, he said, and many of their picturesque as well as barbarous customs are being discarded for those of the white man. They are not like the Indians of the plains, idle, shiftless and reckless; on the contrary, they have the commercial gift, are thrifty, eager to learn and self-sustaining. One of their good qualities is honesty. What their future is to be, no one can predict, but it is Judge Peckinpaugh's opinion that the death rate among them is greater than the birth rate and that consumption especially plays havoc among them since the advent of the white man. At and near the white settlements, they surround themselves with the same comforts and live exactly like the whites, even their kitchen utensils being the familiar granite-lined.

Judge Peckinpaugh said the pot lath still existed, but in a modified form. It will be remembered that the potlath is a feast given by the Indian chief who desires to gain distinction. He invites his tribe, has plenty of everything that Indian culinary art can devise, and after the guests have eaten and drank, he gives away all his property in the shape of blankets and beads to the guests. It is a custom which cannot possibly thrive among civilized people.

The Alaskan Indian is a lover of holidays, and he makes a feast of some kind upon the slightest provocation.

There are berry festivals, fish-egg festivals, etc., etc. Of course, all these are held after the harvesting of the special commodities which give them names. Berries in Alaska are fine, but it is not likely that any one around here would care to eat them after they are prepared by the Indian housewife for her Winter store.

Just think of strawberries preserved in cool liver oil! Originally the Indians were filthy and exceedingly barbarous, but the missionaries have done really good work among them, and the influences of civilization reach into the remotest corner, even though the work was not begun as far back as a generation since. During the Russian administration the knout was probably one of the main influences to keep the red man's exuberance in check; now he is treated just like a white. One feature in which the Alaskan differs radically from his brother of the plain, is that he does not make a burden-bearer of his wife, who is to him a real help-meat, and without consulting whom he will not conclude any trade or bargain. The Government maintains excellent schools among them, and the only difficulty is to get the children to attend, but those who do are quick intelligent and very eager to progress.

The centers of population are at Sitka, Juneau and Wrangel. The former is the capital and has a population of 1,500, of whom 750 are Indians and 200 low-class Russians. It is hardly necessary to speak of the picturesque capital, with its old castle, its Greek church and the unique church of the Presbyterians, perhaps the only large log church in the Union.

Alaska is rapidly losing the unique features of a foreign or frontier settlement. Even far away in the back woods there are log houses and huts identical with those found in Kentucky and Indiana, only in Alaska they are inhabited by Indians.

Juneau is a great mining settlement and has about the same number of inhabitants as Sitka. Thither come the miners from the Yukon country in the Fall and thence they migrate again when the snow melts, going to Chilkat in scows towed by tugs.

At that place they land and cross the Chilkat Mountains to dive into the vast wilderness beyond, where no white man or Indian has ever yet explored the country at any distance away from streams.

"Did you ever hear of any ruined cities being found in the interior?" was asked. "No," he replied, "and I do not believe there are any. The Indians have not lost any great civilization, nor did any one else in that country."

In reply to what the great industries of the territory are, he said that mining was probably the greatest and most promising. There are some wonderful gold mines, especially on Douglas Island, opposite Juneau, where the largest stamp mill in the world, with 240 stamps, is located.

Silver is also found, but not attention is paid to it. There is coal and copper in great quantities; in fact, the mineral wealth of the country is barely beginning to be understood. The stamp mill at Juneau put out \$1,500,000 last year.

Next to mining comes salmon canning, which is carried on from June till October, when the workmen, mostly Chinese, are returned to San Francisco. The output last year was 760,000 cases. Peltry is naturally one of the resources, and the Indians are very expert in trapping. They have the wolf, the deer, the bear, the rabbit, foxes of white, gray, black and red color, squirrels, minks, and a large variety of other fur-bearing animals to exercise their skill upon.

sources, for the development of which an indefinite amount of capital and a large number of new settlers are needed. It seems that the white inhabitants of the purchase now number between 8,000 and 7,000.

A good deal of interesting information concerning Alaska, its climate, its lands, its natural resources, and its industries is contained in a report recently submitted to the House of Representatives from the Committee on Agriculture. The climate of many of the regions there is less severe than might be inferred from the latitude in which they lie. A country nearly all of which is situated between 60 and 70 degrees north latitude, which wears a garb of snow and ice, whose ribs are vast mountain ranges, with their glaciers and gorges, which has but a scanty population and few animals, must seem unattractive to people who live in more favored climes, and the idea of the successful development of such natural resources as may exist in it is apt to be regarded as out of the question. But there are things other than latitude which have a bearing upon atmospheric and telluric conditions. The winter climate of Maine in north latitude 46 to 48 degrees is severe, while that of some regions of Europe much further north is far less so; and it is not improper to make a comparison between the climate of those regions and that of some parts of Alaska. The most southerly point of Alaska is in about the same latitude as the populous and prosperous shire of Aberdeen, in Scotland, while all of Norway, nearly all of Sweden, and about half of European Russia lie further north than the southernmost seaboard of Alaska. In Europe, between the parallels of latitude in which Alaska lies, there is a population of 20,000,000. There are vast stretches of Alaskan territory in which the climatic conditions are much more favorable than would be supposed by those who take account merely of their geographical situation.

In Alaska there are extensive areas of land, both in the south and in the north, that are suitable for agriculture; and there is a bill before Congress for the establishment of agricultural experiment stations within these areas. In a letter about Alaska, recently written for the information of Congress by Major John W. Powell, who has just resigned the office of Director of the United States Geological Survey, there are some interesting statements in support of others previously made in official reports. Major Powell gives the area of tillable land in southeastern Alaska as 1,500 square miles, a tract larger than the State of Rhode Island; and he makes an estimate that along the shores of Cook Inlet, the Peninsula and adjacent islands, including the Aleutian isles, there are 5,000 additional square miles capable of successful cultivation. Apart from the statements made in Major Powell's letter, there is reason to believe that, upon a large section of the mainland south of Yukon River, the hardier grains and vegetables can be raised to advantage. In the upper regions of the country, also, there are tracts of arable land; and the authority of Prof. Dawson of the Canadian Geological Survey is given for the statement that in the angle formed by the eastern boundary of northern Alaska and the northern boundary of British Columbia, a population of 1,000,000 could be sustained by agriculture alone. But before the lands of Alaska can be made attractive for settlers, it is necessary that Congress enact a number of laws additional to those already provided for its government, and necessary also that a good deal more money be appropriated for its service than the Treasury is likely to be able to spare for a long time to come. We have owned Alaska for over a quarter of a century, and yet not until within about three years could even titles to land be procured anywhere in its area of 580,000 square miles. The Land Office has taken in but a paltry amount of purchase money since land operations were begun under the law of 1891.

From the mining regions of Alaska there have been a number of encouraging reports, though the amount of prospecting has been very limited, on account of the difficulty of exploration, the obstructions to travel, the lack of means of inland transportation, and the non-existence of highways. The editor of the *Alaska Herald* says that several hundred miners are now at work in the gold-bearing districts up the Yukon, and that he knows of some among them who have "cleaned up" from \$5,000 to \$8,000 or \$10,000; but it must be acknowledged that up to this time, the records of discouragement are more voluminous than those of success.

The current reports of the increasing magnitude of the fishing industries of Alaska are confirmed by official documents in possession of the Government. Many millions of capital are invested in them; thousands of men are employed in the salmon canneries, in the salteries, in the cod fisheries, and in whaling. The profits derived from them are satisfactory to the investors.

The introduction of the reindeer into Alaska is fair to be successful, now that Laplanders accustomed to the care of them have been brought over from Europe by the Government. At first the result of the experiment was not promising, and, in truth, it cannot be known for some years yet, but there is not any doubt that its success would be of very great advantage to trade and travel in Alaska, over the greater part of which the horse cannot be made serviceable.

Alaska is not a paying source of revenue to the Government; on the contrary, it has turned out to be a very costly purchase. The disbursements for public buildings, the maintenance of courts, the expenses of marshals, the Land Office, and even for the collection of customs, have been heavy, and are not likely to be reduced for many years. The attention of Congress will probably be attracted to the subject at this session through the bill that

N. York Sun
June 10, 1894.

GOOD CHANCES IN ALASKA.

THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF OUR PURCHASE IN THE FAR NORTH.

The Climate Less Severe Than Is Supposed
Commonly—Extensive Areas of Land Good for Agriculture—The Mining Resources—Boundary Lines Not Yet Settled Definitely

The rich and varied resources of Alaska are the pride of an Alaskan who has favored THE SUN with a polished sketch of them. He is desirous that capital shall be obtained for the development of these resources, to be profitably used in the acquisition of land, in the promotion of agriculture, stock raising, mining, and the manufacture of timber, and also in the erection of homesteads for the fishermen who resort to its inexhaustible codfish banks and salmon fisheries. He makes many suggestions, which need not be printed in THE SUN, for the enlightenment of the Eastern capitalists who, as he supposes, are looking toward Alaska in these times, and he speaks of the attractions of Alaska for the hordes of idle people in this part of the country who must be desirous of settling there. He also tells us why he holds that the restrictive liquor laws which are applied in Alaska ought to be abolished, that subsidies for the public utilities there should be granted by Congress, that the offices should be given to actual settlers, that the residents should possess all the constitutional rights of American citizenship, that the trade of Alaska should be controlled by "organized experience," and that the Government should cease to coddle the primitive Alaskan races, which will soon become extinct. The interference of Oregonians in the affairs of Alaska is declared by him to be intolerable.

It might be inferred from the account of Alaska which is sent from Sitka to THE SUN that the people there have a hard time of it, notwithstanding the rich and varied re-

has been introduced by Representative Hainer of Nebraska. There is too much need of economy in these times to permit of large expenditures for the establishment of agricultural experiment stations in Alaska.

A few weeks ago two United States steamers were sent to Alaska, carrying the officers of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, who have been appointed to determine the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia, and who will serve this summer in association with the members of a British Commission, headed by the chief astronomer of the Canadian Land Surveying Corps. This is the third summer of the survey, which, it is expected, will be brought to completion this year, to the satisfaction of all concerned. The work is important to both countries, and is fraught with difficulties, especially in the interior. The range of mountains which this Government accepted as the eastern boundary of Alaska, when the treaty of transfer was negotiated with Russia, has not been located by the surveyors. No well-defined range has yet been discovered. The region is covered with dense forests which are so choked with underbrush and poisonous plants as to be impassable, save where trails are cut by the slashers who accompany the American party. The mosquitoes and gnats are so bloodthirsty that every man must wear a bag of netting from head to shoulders as a protection against them. The rivers and streams there are hard of navigation in the summer, as they are swollen with the melting snow and full of fallen trees and drift. Astronomical observation is encompassed with difficulties, as the atmosphere is rendered obscure by heavy fogs that are hardly ever lifted.

The region through which the boundary line is to be drawn constitutes a part of the northeastern area which Prof. Dawson has described as being adaptable to agricultural uses; but the settlers there will certainly find it rough work to clear the land and prepare it for crops. The sun rises at 2 o'clock in mid-summer and sets at 9. Until midnight it is light enough to read a newspaper. The farmers there can save their candles.

Alaska is of vast extent, and though a great deal of its territory is uninhabitable, it contains extensive areas adapted to agriculture. It possesses mineral resources that will yet be developed; it has fisheries that are already a source of great wealth; it is worth the money that we paid for it, and there is ground for hope that ere the next century passes

away it will become an important State of the great American Union, and will be the shining star of the Arctic Ocean.

"We Alaskans," said one of them who came from Sitka a fortnight ago, "are the only people in the country who have not been affected by the hard times. We have enjoyed unusual prosperity of late."

Journal. Boston Mass
June 13, 1894

It is a somewhat extraordinary exigency which sends a \$5000 Assistant Secretary of the Treasury to far-off Alaska to count the seals, but young Mr. Hamlin can be depended on to count all the seals there are and lots besides. He has had plenty of practice as a lightning calculator in predicting Democratic majorities in Massachusetts.

N.Y. Morning Advertiser
June 14, 1894

New Indian War Field.

Along with the peaceful news from the Alaskan seal fisheries comes a report that somewhere in the southern part of Alaska there is, or was a short time ago, imminent danger of an outbreak of the usual savage kind among the Indians. A white man journeying down the coast is reported to have been killed and his body horribly mutilated. It is a part of savage warfare.

It is a strange thing. This whole region was under Russian rule for a hundred years, and there was—after the first shock of contact between the two races—very little trouble. There may have been friction now and again, but probably little or nothing to be ranked as an "outbreak." It is only lately that there has been anything like pressure of the native and the Anglo-American races, and, small as that pressure is as yet, already there is an outbreak with the usual accompaniments of savage warfare. There seems to be an antagonism between the Anglo-American and the red man which can only be quenched by the extinction of one or the other. This great branch of the

white race is distinctively popular in its internal governmental development, but it is as distinctively imperialistic in its attitude toward all other races.

It provokes a smile to be told that a revenue cutter has been dispatched from one of our ports to bring in the guilty savages for trial. And this is said as gravely as if it were expected to find the derelict braves, with their gripsacks packed, waiting on the wharf to be carried off.

If any profitable investigation is to be made of this affair it will not be enough to find the guilty savages and punish them. Very likely they are no more criminals in the eyes of their fellows or themselves than a Sheriff who executes a murderer is in our eyes. It is altogether likely that they were only the avengers, under a fixed savage code, of some real or fancied injury. The unsophisticated red man always feels mingled curiosity and awe for the civilized man. He does not look on him in the same way as he looks upon another savage. He does not assert the savage lex talionis until he feels that he has something to avenge.

While we look up the murderers let us also try to find why they became such. As sure as they are Indians, behind the killing there was justification in the savage mind.

Review. Spokane Wash
June 19, 1894

USED TO GOVERN ALASKA.

A. P. Swineford Chats Entertainingly of Our Northern Possessions.

A. P. Swineford, who served as governor of Alaska during Cleveland's first term, and is now occupying an important position in the department of the interior, has been in the city looking into the management of the local land office. Governor Swineford, as his friends still call him, looks like a southerner, talks like a westerner, and hails from Wisconsin. He tells an endless variety of good stories of his official life in the Siberia of the United States.

"Did you ever stop to think," said he, "that when Alaska is counted in, Washington becomes one of the middle states? Yet it is true that if you draw a circle touching the extremities of Alaska the eastern and southern states, the foot of your compass will rest on a point 250 miles northwest of Cape Flattery, in the Pacific ocean. Alaska's extent and importance have never been realized. It is a country almost without laws, whose citizens are neither represented in congress nor any legislature, where the general land laws are suspended and an ordinary man cannot acquire title to a foot of land. Its government is almost a farce.

"In 1884 it was enacted that the laws of Oregon, 'as they then existed,' so far as applicable, should govern Alaska. There was no provision for subsequent enactments by the Oregon legislature, or else we could have sent a few citizens to Salem to get something for us. What bosh it was! None of the Oregon laws were applicable. They conferred powers and duties without appropriating a cent with them. For instance, it allowed the governor 'to enroll and muster militia, and to call upon them to do duty,' but it didn't show where a cent was coming from, either to buy enrolment blanks, to outfit the men, or to pay them when they did duty. There is but one duty delegated to the governor that he can execute, and he can't do that unless the government loans him a warship. He is required to make an annual report on the seal islands, and it is 400 miles from the beginning of them to the seat of govern-

ment. Alaska is rich in resources, richer than many realize, and yet an Alaskan couldn't get more than one congressman out of 50 to even listen to him if he talked about his home."

Failing of laws to govern their action and lacking money to carry out necessary measures, Alaska's governors are often thrown on their own resources. During Swineford's reign he found that a certain long-haired Indian medicine man was getting rich by pretending to cure ills of the flesh by incantation and, in cases where he failed, accusing members of the family of practicing witchcraft. The old fellow had the superstitious natives under his thumb, and was making a good deal of trouble. One of his claims was that his supernatural power was in his long, matted hair.

"I took a file of marines to the old man's camp," the governor said, "and arrested him. He threatened to strike us all dead, and all that sort of nonsense. We lead him away, mouthing threats of summary vengeance, and cut his hair, to the horror of the natives. He continued obstinate, and I sent for a barber and had his head shaved as smooth as a billiard ball. We got red paint after that and painted him a nice wig. After being compelled to make a speech, denouncing himself as a fraud, he was turned loose. The people realized his true character then, and I believe he was only saved from death by the marines. He was never seen again on that coast. It was a little arbitrary, but it was good medicine. In Alaska the governor is often thrown upon his resources."

News. Baltimore Md
June 19, 1894

The Salmon of Alaska.

"It is not generally realized," said Walter C. Elliott of Portland, Ore., "that the salmon fisheries of Alaska are in some respects more important than the seal fisheries, which have caused so much international argument. Five or six thousand men are now employed in our extreme Northwestern territory in the salmon business, and nearly a million cases of salmon are canned every year. The only difficulty is the utter recklessness of some of those engaged in the work. Under ordinary conditions the salmon in the Alaska rivers ought to hold out for hundreds of years without causing any apprehension. As it is, however, methods are adopted of destroying the salmon at wholesale, and thousands are killed every month in excess of the number that can be handled profitably. The most unsportsmanlike methods are adopted, including seining, dynamiting, and other illegal, as well as unjustifiable money-saving plans. If more Americans visited Alaska public opinion would be sufficient to put a stop to these practices, but as it is more stringent legislation is needed."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Evg News. Jersey City
June 20, 1894

Every summer the careful and economical fellows who run the Government at Washington thoughtfully arrange matters so that no duty shall be neglected during the trips of official inspection that become urgent in hot weather. It is wonderful how much inspection is required during the season of estival heat to conserve the interests of Uncle Sam in the cooler portions of the public domain. The seal fisheries of Alaska, for example, have been investigated time and again, and voluminous reports thereon have been filed in the Government archives by able commissions and industrious agents of various administrative departments; but this is not enough. So Assistant Secretary Hamlin, of the Treasury Department, accompanied by his private secretary, has set out to look over the seal rookeries on the Pribylof Islands, and incidentally to examine into the workings of the custom-houses on the Pacific coast. In view of

the imminence of the heated term, Mr. Hamlin should enjoy himself at least as much as did Secretary Herbert during his recent "inspection" of Mare Island Navy Yard, the Yosemite Valley and Yellowstone Park, or Secretary Lamont on his winter tour through the Government forts in Texas and along the Mexican gulf.

Rail Road Record
Phil^a Pa.
June 20, 1894

Glacier Bay—Alaska.

A correspondent who made the trip to Alaska in writing from Sitka thus describes Glacier Bay:

It was chill, the air thin, keen and sharp at five o'clock the next morning when we neared the entrance of Glacier Bay. Up a broad inlet to the westward there opened such a view as one seldom sees in a lifetime. Beyond the long water foreground, strewn with bergs and floating ice, rose the three great summits of Mount Fairweather, Mount Crillon and Mount Crouse, with the great chain of the Fairweather Alps beyond. From water's edge to needle-pointed, pyramidal and massive summits all were clothed in the white of glaciers and snow-fields; and in the radiant clear, yellow light of the early morning those three great peaks rose their fifteen thousand and odd feet in the air, each clear cut, sharply defined and visible for every foot of their highest slopes. It was a sight to take one's breath away, and too splendid to seem a reality, as the view widened, lasted for a glorious half-hour, and then, by a turn of the wheel and the jutting out of a great promontory, was lost forever.

On up the green and muddy waters of Glacier Bay the steamer pursued its devious course, veering this way and that way, circling and swinging to escape the huge bergs that lay and floated all around us. Each piece of ice took the early sunlight and became a vast jewel; snow white as opals, blue as turquoise and sapphire, and often green as aquamarine and peridot. One huge transparent mass floated colorless until it crossed the sun's rays, and then flamed suddenly and became a huge golden and smoky topaz, flashing prismatic lights from every splintered edge and inner plane of clearage. Past these larger bergs we came to a sea of smaller ice, and for miles the ship's bow punched and pushed its way through these ice cakes.

Seven years before I had gone up this Glacier Bay on the first steamer, or craft larger than a canoe, that had ever thrust its bows in the unknown waters, and, as explorers, the ship's officers found, identified and named the places. Before us had gone only John Muir, the scientist, and Muir Inlet and Muir Glacier had their baptism then. Now the Muir Glacier has been seen by several thousand travelers, scientists have solved many of its icy secrets, and in another season the Coast Survey will have complete charts ready.

as Sundum bay, and is located about 55 miles southeast of Juneau. According to Mr. Robbins the coast mines are very rich. There are over 200 miles of coast line which is practically unworked. The coast mines can be operated all the year round if the mills are located near the shore. "The great Treadwell mine," said Mr. Robbins, "runs every day in the year except two—Fourth of July and Christmas. It is now down about 200 feet and is getting richer every foot it goes down. There was some talk last year of putting in 100 additional stamps in order to keep up with the ore output. There are many mines along the coast that are equally as rich as the Treadwell, but the coast line is so rough and the vegetation so rank that prospecting is very slow work. "There are hundreds of men up there who have claims staked out, on which they are barely able to keep up their assessment work. They have made the mistake which hundreds of others have gone up there as they would to a mine where the base of supplies is distant the journey of a day or two. The past season was very severe. The snow was frequently six feet deep where it usually averages about a foot. "There is room for 100,000 men in Alaska, but they must go there prepared to spend at least four months of the year in idleness. If they strike the country at the right time they can earn good wages at steady employment. I would caution all intending to go there to think well of what they may be called upon to encounter."

Times, Denver Colo
June 22, 1894

GOLD IN ALASKA.

The Metal There, Though Mining it Means Many Hardships.

Five adventurous Californians will leave San Francisco to seek their fortunes in the rich gold deposits along the banks of the Yukon river in Alaska, says the Chronicle.

A little over a year ago some men living in this city thought they would spend the summer months of 1893 in a search for gold in the heart of Alaska. They had become convinced of the presence of gold in large quantities along the banks of the Yukon. Without organizing as a party, though more or less together, the four men set out from this city for the Yukon. They returned last fall with small fortunes and went to Fresno, where they have bought fertile ranches and settled down to agricultural pursuits. The stories they told, backed up by unmistakable evidences of success, are what caused the present party to start for the north. The men said they had gone to Alaska and then ascended the Yukon river 2,000 miles to Forty-nine mile creek, in the vicinity of which they prospected for three or four months. One of the party took out \$16,000 in four months, another got \$25,000 in four months. Only one in the party fell as low as \$10,000.

The party of five which will leave here today will go about the matter in a much more systematic manner. They will spend three summers and two winters along the banks of the Yukon. The party has organized as the Yukon Protective Co. and the members will work together on shares. They will leave on the Alaska Commercial Co.'s steamer Bertha. They will proceed in the Bertha as far as St. Michael, the highest point the Bertha touches. From St. Michael they will ascend the Yukon, taking steamers in all about 1,200 to 1,500 miles, as far as it is possible. The rest of the distance to Forty-nine Mile creek, which empties into the Yukon about 2,000 miles from its mouth, will be made by the party in canoes.

At Forty-nine Mile creek the Alaska Commercial Co. has a station as headquarters for the hunters and trappers. Here the miners will land, and for two years prospect, hunt, trap and fish. A temporary camp will first be located. When rich diggings are discovered a permanent camp will be established. The outfit of the company is very complete, having cost between \$2,500 and \$3,000. It consists of provisions, such as canned goods, ammunition, guns, clothing, axes, pans, picks and shovels. All the mining will be done as in California in early days, with pick, pan, shovel and rocker. Should a rich and extensive quartz deposit be discovered then the company will send to A. Rosenlund, father of one of the party. He will act as agent for the company in this city.

S. B. Robbins and E. F. Schoemaker, who have been in the mines of Alaska for the past six or seven years, arrived in the city a few days ago. Mr. Robbins has carefully studied the varied elements of the mining industry in the far North.

"Every man who goes into the Yukon country should have at least \$350 to \$400," said Mr. Robbins. "That is enough to carry him through the year. He can then winter in the basin, and be at once prepared to commence work when the spring opens. Four of my friends during the past season cleared up \$90,000, but their luck was exceptional."

The mine in which Mr. Robbins and his partners were interested is located at Holcomb's bay. This was formerly known

as Sundum bay, and is located about 55 miles southeast of Juneau. According to Mr. Robbins the coast mines are very rich. There are over 200 miles of coast line which is practically unworked. The coast mines can be operated all the year round if the mills are located near the shore. "The great Treadwell mine," said Mr. Robbins, "runs every day in the year except two—Fourth of July and Christmas. It is now down about 200 feet and is getting richer every foot it goes down. There was some talk last year of putting in 100 additional stamps in order to keep up with the ore output. There are many mines along the coast that are equally as rich as the Treadwell, but the coast line is so rough and the vegetation so rank that prospecting is very slow work. "There are hundreds of men up there who have claims staked out, on which they are barely able to keep up their assessment work. They have made the mistake which hundreds of others have gone up there as they would to a mine where the base of supplies is distant the journey of a day or two. The past season was very severe. The snow was frequently six feet deep where it usually averages about a foot. "There is room for 100,000 men in Alaska, but they must go there prepared to spend at least four months of the year in idleness. If they strike the country at the right time they can earn good wages at steady employment. I would caution all intending to go there to think well of what they may be called upon to encounter."

N. York Sun
June 23, 1894

The bill just passed by the Senate for appointing a commission to frame a code of laws for Alaska deals with an important subject. This vast Territory now has a very imperfect system of government. The difficulties of administration are largely increased by the fact that there are no roads or other means of land travel in the Territory. There is no permanent militia, according to the last report of the Governor, although its lack is partly made up by the use of the war ship *Pinta*, which has its permanent station at Sitka, and the Indian police are also honest and effective in their employment to keep peace and order among the tribes. But the laws are admitted to be inadequate. For example, the one in regard to the introduction of intoxicating liquors is constantly defied, and the Governor says that "either the law should be changed or the revenue officers be provided with the means to enforce its provisions." The local courts are imperfect, and appeals to higher tribunals expensive.

Our treaty with Russia for the purchase of Alaska bound us to give the existing inhabitants "all the rights, advantages, and immunities of citizens of the United States." The obligation to furnish to others who have since gone into the Territory such rights and advantages, is also apparent. Adequate protection for life and property and adequate devel-

opment of Alaska's resources can be insured only by giving the region a code of laws suited to its peculiarities and needs. For the preparation of such a code a commission seems to afford the best means.

News, Birmingham
Alabama
July 8, 1894

ALASKAN FANCIES.

A Curious Superstition Relative to the Canadian Jay or Whisky Jack.

The natives of Alaska say that the short-eared owl, which is rather stupid and has a peculiarly shaped head, was originally a little girl. For some reason she was turned into a bird with a very long bill, much like a curlew's. Finding herself thus transformed, she started up in a wild, confused way, and flew piump against the side of a house, compressing her bill and flattening her face.

A still more curious superstition of theirs relates to the Canada jay, otherwise known as Whisky Jack.

In April, 1880, at Mr. Turner's instigation, a trader, after much persuasion and the offer of a large reward,

induced a young native to find him nests of this bird. He soon returned with two nests, each, unfortunately for Mr. Turner's purpose, containing half-grown young instead of eggs.

Walking into the house, the young fellow told the trader to take them at once, for he was sure some evil would result from his act. So saying, he seized the flour—the stipulated reward—and hurried away.

All the old crones and men of the village prophesied that the weather would turn cold and that a very late spring would follow as a result of this robbery. As chance would have it, their prediction came true; the spring was colder and more backward by nearly a month than any since the Americans had had possession of the country.

A year afterward Mr. Turner asked the same trader to get him eggs of the bird by sending natives earlier in the season. The trader did his best, but the natives could not be bribed to risk another visitation of Whisky Jack's anger. The old people positively forbade the younger ones to have anything to do with the matter, and the attempt had to be abandoned.—Youth's Companion.

N. York. Evening Sun
July 10, 1894 -

SEVERE ALASKAN WINTER.

Snow Fifty Feet Deep Encountered by Boundary Line Surveyors.

The report that was printed some time ago to the effect that three men connected with the survey of the Alaska boundary line had been drowned in the Unuk River, in Alaska, now turns out to have been a mistake. Letters received by Dr. T. C. Mendenhall, Chief of the United Coast and Geodetic Survey, give a full account of the accident, but state that the men escaped with their lives, although they lost a large amount of their outfit.

The party which was supposed to be lost was in charge of Mr. E. F. Dickens. This summer here are several parties sent out under the direction of the Coast and Geodetic Survey to follow up the work which was done last summer in surveying the boundaries of Alaska. Reports from two of these parties have been received within the last two days, the one in charge of Mr. Dickens and the other of Mr. John E. McGrath of St. Louis.

The letter from Mr. John E. McGrath was written at Yakutat Bay on May 21, and gives a description of the lateness of the spring in Alaska. He describes the past winter as one of unprecedented severity. The letter was written on the day of his arrival at Yakutat, but he says they might just as well have delayed their departure even more, as the spring was so late it was impossible for them to get to work yet.

The vessels made a quicker trip to Alaska this year than they did last. The Patterson, which arrived at Yakutat May 21, left San Francisco April 21, and was delayed a week at Sitka. They struck storms and snow as soon as they got into the waters opposite British Columbia. On May 8 there were eight inches of snow on the deck and the Captain, who had sailed these waters more than thirty years, said that he had never heard of anything like it before. They anchored off Juneau, on May 10, in the midst of a snow storm. Mr. McGrath describes the town as resembling one of George Kennon's pictures of a Siberian village. The Marshal of the Territory came on board at Juneau and told that the oldest settlers had never heard of such weather as they had had this last winter and spring.

Even then the snow was from thirty to fifty feet deep on the road to Silver Bow Basin, and it was the general opinion that mining could not begin in this year, at least until the middle of June. The town was filled with miners, who are usually off in the mountains at that time of the year. At Sitka, on May 12, they found the whole country covered with snow down to the high water mark. On going ashore they heard that affairs at Yakutat were far worse than anything they had heard of elsewhere. At Point Manly, up toward Mount St. Elias, the snow was from nine to ten feet deep on the level. The Indians had been compelled to postpone their

sea, other hunt for at least four weeks, as they said that they could neither land nor live at Icy Cape. In the Mission Garden at Yakutat Bay the snow was five feet deep, where a year ago to the very day the people were gathering early vegetables.—St. Democrat.

Journal. Providence
R. I.
July 13, 1894 -

In a recent issue of the *Alaskan*, a newspaper published at Sitka, the editor urged his readers to celebrate the Fourth of July in true American fashion. It is to be hoped that they followed this suggestion, for there is just as much reason for a patriotic celebration in Alaska as anywhere else. The framers of the Constitution could scarcely have foreseen the time when the National boundaries would include the Northwestern corner of the Continent, but the fact is that the Stars and Stripes wave there now, and the soil of Alaska is quite as much American as the shore of Narragansett Bay.

N. York. Evening Sun
July 20, 1894

It is announced that the Alaska Treadwell Gold Mining Company of Douglas Island, Alaska, has declared a bonus dividend of 75 cents per share, or \$150,000. The Treadwell mine originally cost the man after whom it was named \$150. About \$800,000 has been spent developing the mine; \$300,000 was spent experimenting with chlorination. About 600 tons of ore is milled daily at an average cost of \$1.25 a ton. The ore averages in value \$3 a ton. The company is said to have refused \$16,000,000 for the mine. It is thought that there is nearly \$25,000,000 in sight.

Sentinel. Indianapolis Ind
July 15, 1894

Alaska and Northern Europe.

The Juneau (Alaska Mining News, in a plea for the settlement of the territory, remarks that "knowing that the winter climate of Maine in latitude 46 to 48 degrees is severe, we are apt to conclude that the temperature of a territory, all of which lies north of 54 and most of it north of 60 degrees, is such that successful development is out of the question. When to this we add the existence of the great mountain ranges with their glaciers, the whole makes a picture of rather forbidding character, and we come to regard the country as simply a place for the resort of sight-seers who love nature in her wildest forms, or of adventurers in search of gold and ready to sacrifice almost everything to find the yellow metal." The News goes on to say that Alaska should rather be compared with corresponding latitudes in Europe, when it would be seen that the most southerly point in the territory is in about the same latitude as Aberdeen, Scotland, and that a small part of Denmark, all of Norway, all but a small part of Sweden, and about half of European Russia lie further north than the southern extremity of Alaska. In Europe, between the parallels of latitude in which Alaska lies, there is a population of 20,000,000 people.

Commercial. Buffalo N. Y.
July 19, 1894

Farming in Alaska.

A recent report to the House of Representatives, by the Committee on Agriculture, gives some interesting facts concerning Alaska, its climate, lands, and natural resources. It is shown that there are extensive areas of land, both in the south and in the north, that are suitable for agriculture, and there is a bill before Congress for the establishment of agricultural experiment stations within these areas. Prof. Powell, late director of the U. S. Geological Survey, supplements the report in which he gives the area of tillable land in Southeastern Alaska as 1,500 square miles, a tract larger than the state of Rhode Island; and he makes

an estimate that along the shores of Cook inlet, the peninsula and adjacent islands, including the Aleutian Isles, there are 5,000 additional square miles capable of successful cultivation. It is estimated further, that in the angle formed by the eastern

boundary of northern Alaska, and the northern boundary of British Columbia, a population of 1,000,000 could be sustained by agriculture alone.

In fact our Alaska territory is far from being the desolate, ice bound region that it has been pictured. It only awaits the development that is sure to come when sufficient numbers of hardy Americans from the States settle there. The land is also said to be very rich in mineral resources.

Chronicle. San Francisco Cal
July 23, 1894

The debauch of a man in an Iowa prohibition town on lemon extract will recall the fearful spree in Alaska which several customs officials once indulged in on bay rum. Even the innocent cologne has enough alcohol in it to upset the sobriety of a seasoned veteran. These Western prohibition States will be forced to place a large list of disguised stimulants under the ban if they hope to secure rigid observance of temperance in drink.

Bulletin. Auburn. N. Y.
July 23, 1894

A. G. RENSHAW, a British subject, has created a sensation on the Pacific coast by a claim that a gold mine in Alaska sold to a company which he represents, was so successfully "salted" as to deceive his experts by American conspirators, whom he names. Mr. Renshaw may be right or it may be an attempt on his part to sneak out of a bad bargain. The mine sold for \$2,500,000 in money and \$1,500,000 in bonds. But \$600,000 has ever been paid for the mine has not yielded a dollar's worth of gold. The trial must prove a most interesting one with the Englishman attempting to show how cleverly he was duped by the Americans and the Yankees to demonstrate that he was not duped at all but purchased with his eyes open after the fullest examination. Buying a gold mine is much like purchasing a horse from a thorough jockey.

Post Intelligencer
Seattle Wash
July 24, 1894

THE LATEST FROM ALASKA.

Dedicating a Sachem's Grave—Murders Among Indians—Native Banquet.

The steamer Chilkat, which arrived in port yesterday, brought down late newspapers from Alaska. In the *Alaska News*, published at Juneau City, appears the following item concerning the dedication of a sachem's grave:

"The Chilkat Indians have received a handsome tombstone from the Sound, which will be placed on the grave of their deceased chief, Shotridge, who died about seven years ago, and who, in his time, was a great chief. The dedication of the sachem's grave is the occasion of the big feasts and potlatches that will be given by the Chilkats, which will commence about six weeks hence. It will be the greatest event of the kind, in point of outlay and number of different tribes present, ever held by any of the Alaskan tribes. Indians of all clans, from near and remote parts of the country, will be there, and the Chilkats will entertain their guests by distributing among them, or potlatch, great numbers of blankets, bales of cloth, feasting them with crackers, confectionery.

fruits, etc., and winding up with a dance. Several thousand Indians will be there and take part in the ceremonies, and many white people from Juneau and other places will go as spectators."

The same paper contains the following:

"The Kake Indians have become more docile since the steamer Arctic went to Shakan and arrested one of the Indian murderers of the unknown trader, who was stabbed to death and his body cut up and sunk in the channel."

"A squaw at Rocky pass was shot at the instigation of a siwash, who declared that she was a witch and had made some of his relatives sick."

The News also chronicles the arrival at Juneau of the steamer Seaolin, from Lituya Bay and the beach gold diggings in that city, and it is recorded that "Ed Decker purchased a large number of bear and sea otter skins from the Indians and brought down with him \$2,500 in gold dust, the result of eight men's work on the beach sand for twenty-seven days." At Lituya Bay, where it has popularly been supposed the principal products were ice, snow and polar bears, "wild strawberry plants are in full bloom and the berries will be ripe by the end of the month."

The following appeared in the Alaska Mining Record of July 16, published at Juneau:

"Mr. Newstraum and Miss Tasco, a maid of the forest, were married at Chilkat on Sunday, July 1, at the government school house, Rev. Warne officiating. After the ceremony a grand feast was served in Chief Don-a-Wak's house. The bill of fare was: Tomato soup and dried halibut, ham and herring eggs, salmon heads and candlefish oil, wild celery and dried sea weed, muffins and French fried potatoes, oranges and apples, thin slices of cold bear meat, baked salmon and dried ollehans, salmonberry shortcake and coffee."

"The Alaska-Mexican Gold Mining Company reports the clean-up for the month of May as follows: Period since last return, thirty-one days; bullion shipped, \$15,951; ore milled, 6,250 tons; sulphurets treated, 100 tons; of bullion there came from sulphurets, \$3,181. The working expenses for the month were \$12,472."

"When the Chilkat left Wrangel yesterday morning the Pinta was there with Gov. Sheakley investigating the Schican murder case. The governor will probably come here before returning to Sitka."

"The Auks and Chilkats will cross paddles again in about two weeks, on a wager of \$500 a side. The Auks are not satisfied with the result of the race on the Fourth, and they have challenged the Chilkats to repeat the contest."

Chronicle, San Francisco
July 29, 1894. Cal

WILL START A FOX RANCH.

Nevadans Bound for Alaska to Engage in a Novel Enterprise.

Three adventurous men of Nevada are bound for Alaska to engage in a novel enterprise. They will raise black foxes and other fur-bearing animals and at the same time keep an eye out for opportunities to locate good mineral claims. They will begin by trapping what black foxes are necessary to start the ranch. The skins of the black or silver gray fox are worth from \$100 to \$500 each. The consequence is that all the foxes hitherto taken, except for zoological gardens, have been killed and their pelts marketed.—Exchange.

Many encouragements.
The Indian's Friend
June 1894

Our old friend, Mrs. E. B. Miles of Newberg, Oregon, writes, "I herewith enclose a dollar which pays past indebtedness and continues THE INDIAN'S FRIEND for some time to come. I like to keep in touch with the work of the Women's National Indian Association and my warmest sympathies are with you."

The Friend's Church in Oregon is just opening a new mission on the Kake Island, Alaska, where our young brother, Charles Edwards, fell a martyr three years ago in his effort to shield the Indians from the intrusion of liquor men upon the island. The Indians have since been anxious for missionaries to come to them, and Silas R. Moon has recently gone there. His wife and family will join him during the coming summer, as also an efficient field matron, Mrs. Fannie Liter."

THE MINE WAS "SALTED."

by Amicus San Francisco

Accusations of Stupendous Fraud

in the Disposal of Mining

Property in Alaska.

July 22, 1894

A Direct Charge That Ore From the

Treadwell Was Placed in Pits

in the Bear's Nest Mine.

M. W. Murry, the Treadwells, Captain Carroll,

N. A. Fuller and George J. Smith

Accused as Coconspirators.

A CONFESSION TO A VICTIM.

Core of the Diamond Drill Said to Have Been Treated With Chloride of Gold for the Benefit of Experts—Three British Mining Engineers Reported That the Net Profit Would Exceed a Million a Year for Generations, but No Gold Came From the Mine—The Suit of an English Capitalist to Recover the Amount of His Investment and Damages—His Charges of Fraud.

Memories of the Emma mine swindle are revived by the charge of an English capitalist, A. G. Renshaw, that the sale of the Bear's Nest group of mines in Alaska was accomplished by gigantic fraud. He accuses James Treadwell, John Treadwell, Captain James Carroll, M. W. Murry, N. A. Fuller and George J. Smith with conspiring to make the sale by placing gold-bearing rock from the Treadwell mine in the barren mine adjoining and treating the core from a diamond drill with chloride of gold to make a showing of rich ore. He asserts that he has a confession of the entire fraud. He declares that three British experts were deceived in the "salted" mine, each one reporting that it would yield a profit of \$1,000,000 a year. His charges are contained in a complaint in a suit to recover the money he invested and punitive damages. The enormous amount of money involved, the prominence of the parties to the suit and the direct charges of heinous fraud make these disclosures the sensation of the day in mining matters.

The Treadwell mine in Alaska, that famous body of gold-bearing quartz known as one of the greatest mines of the world, is part of a pine-covered bluff along the shores of Douglas island.

If the pine-fringed bluff of the Treadwell mine (the Paris mine is the official title of this huge mass of gold-bearing quartz) contains gold that may be quarried, for the rock is not mined as the Californians understand mining, why should not the remainder of the bluff also contain gold?

DIGGING THE PITS FOR SOME ONE.

No one could say why it should not, and a lot of Californians acquired the property and—then they sold it. The selling of it is

the story. These Californians are John and James Treadwell, the former owner of the Treadwell or Paris mine; M. W. Murry, formerly a banker of one kind or another in Weaverville, now a resident of Oakland, living in the magnificent villa on Jackson street that James H. Latham built and Dr. H. J. Glenn subsequently owned; Captain James Carroll, the popular commander of one of the steamers of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company; N. A. Fuller, formerly Assistant Superintendent of the Treadwell mine; E. O. Downing and George J. Smith, a painter to whom John Treadwell transferred a part of his interest.

Murry, who was the principal actor in arranging the sale, has for some time been suffering from brain trouble, and the doctors will not say whether he will regain control of his intellect. John Treadwell and George Smith happened to be together in an elevator owned by Whittier, Fuller & Co. when it fell several years ago, and each was hurt. One received from Whittier, Fuller & Co. \$30,000 and the other received \$25,000 to pay for the injuries. Money received from damage suits is a dribble compared to the profits of the sale of a mine.

In 1885 these men, who had for years owned the property adjoining on the west of the Treadwell mine, began to make arrangements for the sale. On their property was the Bear's Nest mine, the Takou Chief mine, the Excelsior mine, the Julia mine and the Alta mine, known collectively as the Bear's Nest group.

In these mines pits had been dug and from the pits ore had been taken and assayed, and in 1885 and 1886 a diamond drill made a hole 429 feet deep in the Bear's Nest mine and the core from the drill was carefully kept.

THE FIRST ENGLISH EXPERT.

Next in the plan to make the sale was the report of an expert—an English expert preferred.

T. Currie Gregory was the expert who came from London to look at the Bear's Nest. When he arrived at Douglas Island, in March, 1887, he was entertained by John Treadwell, who at that time was part owner and superintendent of the Treadwell, or Paris, mine. N. A. Fuller, who was assistant superintendent of the Treadwell, was also there, and with them was Murry.

When Mr. Gregory, on March 21, 1887, went upon the ground of the Bear's Nest mines he was accompanied by Murry and Fuller, and also by a man named Archie Campbell, a man who may become famous by his part in the sale. After Mr. Gregory had stumped over the ground and had peered down the pits and squinted at the bore made by the diamond drill, he asked that blasts be put in the pits and that five tons of rock be brought to the mill at the Treadwell mine. Archie Campbell was intrusted with the fulfillment of this order. He brought to the mill 90 sacks, containing 10,234 pounds of rock. Under Mr. Gregory's inspection this rock was put through the mill, and the net result was \$54.88 in gold, showing that the rock contained \$10.72 a ton. Then Mr. Gregory was shown the core taken from the diamond drill, and he assayed a part of the core and found that the assay was \$10.34 of gold and 65 cents in silver to the ton.

A PROFIT OF \$1,000,000 A YEAR.

The expert was astounded. He saw before him wealth untold. In due time he made his report to John Haldeman, capitalist of London, in which he spoke of profits of a million a year in the following language:

Before I proceed further it may induce to a serious consideration of this paper that I here assert that this ledge is the greatest deposit of gold-bearing quartz that I know of, from its width, 500 feet, from its equal distribution of gold throughout, rendering the whole contents

so far as proved fit for milling at a handsome profit, from the solidity of the walls dispensing with the use of timber under ground, from the friability of the quartz and the general facilities for working and supply of material throwing the great Homestake of Dakota into the shade.

Considering these results and the similarity of the ore with that of the Paris [Treadwell] mine, it will be conceded that I am moderate when, assuming the cost to be five shillings per ton, as in the Paris mine, I place the profit that may be expected from working the ledge on the Bear's Nest at \$7 per ton.

The quantity of ore on the properties I estimate at 500 times 500 times 1,230 feet=307,000,000 cubic feet, and allowing 14 cubic feet to a ton=21,964,286 tons.

To allow for any barren ground that may occur, although none had been met with in the bore-hole and none in the workings of the Paris mine, I deduct one-third, leaving 14,642,857 tons as the probable quantity above sea level.

I propose that 200 stamps be erected to reduce $2\frac{1}{2}$ tons per stamp head per day, and assuming that they worked 340 days in the year, they would reduce 170,000 tons per annum, so that the life of the ledge above sea level would be eighty-six years, and so in proportion to the number of stamps erected.

I see no reason why the stamps should not be run full time for 340 days in the year if provisions I have indicated are attended to.

200 stamps times $2\frac{1}{2}$ tons per head per day, 500 tons times 340 days equals 170,000 tons per annum, times \$7, equals \$1,190,000 (\$238,000) profit per annum.

But this may be reduced to £200,000 to provide against all contingencies, and still be an enormous return.

I have endeavored to do justice to the subject in hand and can only add to what I have already said that I consider this a safe undertaking, removed from the category of mining adventures, and which may almost be classed under the head of manufacturing concerns without the risk of fluctuation in the value of the article produced—gold.

I beg to remain yours faithfully,

T. CURRIE GREGORY.

AFTER THE EXPERT THE PROMOTER.

This report, showing a net profit of at least \$1,000,000 a year for eighty-six years, was a good basis for the work of an active agent among British capitalists. Dr. J. G. Fuller was appointed the promoter, and in November, 1887, he approached the firm of Bevis, Russell & Co. of London, to engage it to assist him to dispose of the mine. He showed the report of T. Currie Gregory as the report of an expert not hired by the owner, and he made a written statement to C. E. Benn, a member of the firm, that the net profit from the ore would reach at least \$7 a ton.

Bevis, Russell & Co. were much interested, but they would not accept the agency until they had a report from an expert selected by themselves. They sent E. J. Dowlen, a mining engineer, to inspect the mine, and Mr. Benn himself accompanied the expert. From San Francisco to Douglas' island Mr. Murry and Dr. Fuller went with the capitalist and the expert. Arriving in Alaska in December the ground was all deeply covered with snow, and hence no ore could be taken from the pits. That old core taken out by the diamond drill still remained in boxes, and Mr. Dowlen decided that an assay of this core would be sufficient to test the mine. He took seventy-two samples from different parts of the core and ground them into pulp. This pulp he divided into four parts to be assayed. Three parts he gave to N. A. Treadwell, who was at the Treadwell mine, to be assayed. To make the assay of the fourth part he wanted some man absolutely disinterested. Murry and Dr. Fuller recommended T. J. Sunny as just the man, and Sunny assayed the fourth portion of pulp. N. A. Treadwell's three assays showed \$12 40, \$12 40 and \$11 37 respectively, and Sunny's assay showed that the gold in the pulp entrusted to him was in the proportion of \$12 40 to a ton.

THE SECOND BRITISH EXPERT.

Mr. Dowlen was even more enthusiastic than T. Currie Gregory. He showed that the value of the ore above sea level was \$158,750,000, and that 120 stamps would not exhaust this ore in a century. He was careful in his estimates, as the following extracts from his report will show:

For the purpose of making a perfectly safe estimate I will take the width of the ledge at the actual distance bored by the drill at the west end of the claim, viz., 300 feet, which will give the following result: 300 times 500 times 1,200 feet equals 180,000,000; allowing sixteen cubic feet to the ton, 11,250,000 tons of quartz, which at \$10 (\$2) per ton net is \$22,500,000.

The only possible conclusion to be arrived at is that it stands alone and is pre-eminently above and superior to all gold mines of this period.

Its easy accessibility, its good climate during the entire year, enormous extent of ore ground above sea level, fineness of gold and large percentage of it free, the economy with which the ground can be worked, no timbering, hoisting or pumping whatever being required, presents a combination of favorable conditions which

are entirely unparalleled and unrivaled in mining history, and places this undertaking in a position entirely free from the usual risks generally attending ventures of this nature, reducing it, in fact, to the safe and satisfactory basis of a highly lucrative metallurgical concern.

The future of this property will, I am fully assured, quite equal if not exceed what I have anticipated in this report, which I have now much pleasure in submitting to your notice. I beg to remain, yours faithfully,

E. J. DOWLEN.

A WINNING OF \$750,000.

This report settled all doubts of the careful English firm. Bevis Russell & Co. consented to act as the agents. At that time the full title was in the name of M. W. Murry. He arranged with Bevis Russell & Co. to organize a corporation under the laws of Oregon. This corporation was formed, the name being the Alaska Gold Company. The capital stock was \$2,500,000, and Murry deeded the property to the company. By arrangements with Bevis Russell & Co., the owners received the \$2,500,000 in stock and also \$1,500,000 of first mortgage bonds drawing 7 per cent interest. Bevis Russell & Co. were to sell the stock and bonds, and for their services were to receive 685,000 shares of stock. The agents offered the bonds, according to their agreement with Murry, at 75 per cent of the face value, together with a bonus of the stock equal to 80 per cent of the face value of the bonds.

With these liberal conditions, with reports of the two English experts assuring a net profit of a million dollars a year for eighty-six years at least, for a century or more, the capitalists of the old world were eager to buy. The subscription lists opened by Bevis Russell & Co. bore the names of men of title and position in the world of finance. Some sales were made in Hamburg, and even from the stored rupees of far India came money to invest in the Alaska Gold Company. In all about \$750,000 came into the hands of Murry and his associates.

Among other men of fortune and position to whom Bevis Russell & Co. offered the bonds was A. G. Renshaw, a capitalist of considerable note. Mr. Renshaw was pleased with the prospectus laid before him; yet he was so ultra cautious that he would not make an investment without first having a report by an expert of his own selection.

Taking an option upon bonds of the face value of \$324,000 Mr. Renshaw engaged R. M. Brereton, a mining engineer of fame. On his trip to the mine Mr. Brereton was accompanied by Mr. Benn and Dr. Fuller, and on Douglas Island they were the guests of N. A. Fuller, then Acting Superintendent of the Treadwell.

When Mr. Brereton and the others went

to inspect the mine they met Archie Campbell, the same Archie Campbell whom T. Currie Gregory had met when he was on the island for a similar purpose. Again Archie Campbell was the man told to procure rock from the pits. After making his investigation Brereton reported to Renshaw that he had inspected the Bear's west group of mines, and had fully satisfied himself that the main points in the report made by Messrs. Gregory and Dowlen were correct and might be relied upon.

Being thus fully assured, Renshaw bought through Murry 388 bonds, paying £30,061. 18s. 4d. (\$145,000), receiving bonds and stock of the face value of \$155,200.

Years passed and no money came from the investment. There was no million a year or any other sum. The foreign investors began to be anxious. Mr. Renshaw heard rumors that the Bear's Nest mine was a swindle, but he still had faith in the reports of the experts. In 1890 and again in 1891 and in 1892 he sent agents to San Francisco and to Douglas Island to find out the reason for lack of profits and also for lack of work at the mine. The agents reported that the Bear's Nest mines were absolutely barren of gold and of no value, but they could find no evidence of any fraud.

Here was a mystery. The experts reported the rock of the commercial value of

\$1,000,000 a year. The agents reported that the Bear's Nest group contained no gold. He determined to solve the mystery, engaged counsel in San Francisco and conferred with his counsel in London, John Fletcher Moulton, Q. C., elected the successor of Sir Charles Russell in the House of Commons, when Sir Charles Russell was recently made Lord Chief Justice of England.

THE SALTING OF THE MINE.

The investigations by Renshaw and of his counsel had a result even more marvelous than the reports of the three experts, who saw before them a profit of \$1,000,000 a year for a century.

A confession has been made that the Bear's Nest mines were "salted"; that ore was taken from the Treadwell mine and placed in the pits of the Bear's Nest, and that the core from the diamond drill was treated with chloride of gold.

The confession declares that the man who actually placed the ore from the Treadwell in the pits of the Bear's Nest was Archie Campbell, and that the man who treated the core from the diamond drill with chloride of gold was T. J. Sunny.

Renshaw is confident that he can prove that the fraud was committed at the direction and for the benefit of James Treadwell, John Treadwell, Captain James Carroll, M. W. Murry, N. A. Fuller and George J. Smith. No intimation is made reflecting on the character of E. O. Downing, who was one of the owners of the Bear's Nest group. He left Alaska in 1886, and the English capitalist omits his name from the list of men whom he charges with this fraud, one of the greatest mining frauds of the century, if the charges made are true.

The information of Mr. Renshaw is to the effect that prior to 1885 pits were dug in the Bear's Nest group and rock was taken from the pits, and assays were made which showed the rock barren of gold and hence the mines of little or no value. The conspiracy that he charges was formed in 1885, according to his declarations. He asserts that in that year the men whom he names conspired to dispose of the mine, and in order to dispose of it to place in the Bear's Nest group gold-bearing quartz, in order to deceive any one who might examine the mines.

THE CONFESSION TO THE VICTIM.

Pursuant to this conspiracy, as Renshaw asserts, in 1885, 1886 and 1887, John Treadwell, then Superintendent of the Treadwell mine, and Fuller, his assistant, took quantities of quartz containing gold assaying about \$12 to the ton from the Treadwell mine and deposited it in the old pits in the Bear's Nest group, and also scattered rich quartz from the Treadwell mine over the surface of the Bear's Nest group.

This work of "salting" was done, according to Mr. Renshaw's charges, by Archie Campbell, under the immediate direction and supervision of John Treadwell and N. A. Fuller.

The core from the diamond drill that bored 429 feet into the Bear's Nest claim was assayed by T. J. Sunny, who was employed at the Treadwell mine by John Treadwell and Fuller.

Renshaw charges that this core was taken in boxes to the Treadwell mine and treated by Sunny under the supervision of Murry, Fuller and John Treadwell, and impregnated with fine gold until it was made to assay \$6 and \$10 and \$15 a ton, the purpose being to indicate that the rock became richer in gold as the foot wall was approached from the hanging wall.

Smith, Captain Carroll and James Treadwell were informed of this fraud, declares the British investor.

Renshaw charges that there was fraud in the false representations that Murry was the sole owner of the property offered for sale, and particularly in the pretense that John Treadwell and N. A. Fuller had no interest in the property when the experts were at the mine, and asserts that deeds to their interests were not recorded, though they existed.

Another charge is that Archie Campbell and T. J. Sunny have been well paid for their part in the conspiracy, Sunny having received, since 1890, \$10,000 for hush money and Campbell having also received a large amount; also that they are under constant surveillance of the men who paid them.

No disclosure is made of the person or persons who made the confessions to Mr. Renshaw's agents or attorneys, though the information is given that all the confessions were made within the past eighteen months "by persons having knowledge of the fraud and of the facts constituting the same, but who had at the instance and instigation of defendants and their agents kept secret their knowledge. From those confessions and disclosures he for the first time learned of the fraud."

Therefore A. R. Renshaw, by his attorneys, Garber, Boalt & Bishop, has brought suit in the United States Circuit Court for the recovery of the money he paid for the bonds and the stock, \$145,000, and also for \$100,000 punitive damages.

This is the story of the sale of the Bear's Nest mines as related in the complaint filed in the Circuit Court.

THE SALT IN BEAR'S NEST.

Division of the Money Paid by the Foreign Capitalists for the Barren Rock Quarry. 1894

Tom Sunny Received \$25,000 and His Partner \$50 for Equal Interests in the Same Location.

DOWNING'S CHARGE OF FRAUD.

The Former Purser on Captain Carroll's Vessel Accused Murry and James Treadwell and Fuller and Carroll of Holding Out Money From His Share of the Great Payment by the Foreign Capitalists for the Mines From Which No Paying Ore Was Taken.

If the English capitalists and the Hamburg investors and the Indian speculators who sunk their red gold in the purchase of the Bear's Nest group of mines in Alaska had made some pertinent inquiries among the storekeepers and miners of Juneau they might have required other examinations than were made by the three eminent mining experts of London, who inspected rock and the core of a diamond drill and reported that the Bear's Nest group would produce gold at a profit of \$1,000,000 a year for about a century without touching the ore below sea level.

The storekeepers and the miners across Gastineaux Straits from Douglas Island were full of stories of the barrenness of the rock in the Bear's Nest group when the report of the great sale made by Murry and his associates to the foreign capitalists reached their attentive ears. Before the suit brought by Arthur George Renshaw, the English Midas, who dropped \$150,000 in the barren rocks of Douglas Island is brought to trial these men in Juneau and also men in Douglas City will be asked to tell what they know about the "salting" of the mine with ore from the great Treadwell mine adjoining, and about the story of "treating" the core from the diamond drill with chloride of gold, in order that British experts might make reports of net profits of a million dollars a year for so many years in the future that grandsons of present investors would be drawing dividends after the tombstones of those who made the original investment had grown moss-covered.

THE PURSER AND HIS PARTNERS.

The man or the men who made the confession upon which Renshaw bases his direct charge that the Bear's Nest group was "salted" with ore from the Treadwell mine and that the core, missing when it was most wanted, absorbed from a chloride bath all the gold it ever contained, are not permitted to be known at the present stage of the litigation. A suggestion has been made that F. O. Downing, the only one of the former owners of the Bird's Nest group who is not made a defendant to Mr. Renshaw's suit, gave the valuable information, but this suggestion is met by a counter remark that Mr. Downing was not in Alaska at the time, which according to Mr. Renshaw's charges, the ore was transferred from the Treadwell mine to the barren pits of the Bear's Nest group, and the core received its absorption of gold in solution.

F. O. Downing was the purser of the steamer of which Captain James Carroll was master. When the Alaska Gold Company was formed to make the sale to the foreign investors Mr. Downing was elected secretary and lived in Portland, which is the principal office of the company.

Mr. Downing has had trouble with his former partners, and this trouble was expressed in litigation in this city. In March, 1892, he brought suit in the Superior Court against his business associates, and the pleadings and the testimony in this case supply a vast amount of information of interest in relation to the suit of the English capitalist in which the charge of stupendous fraud is made.

Downing complained that his partners withheld a part of the proceeds of the sale to the foreign purchasers, and particularly accused M. W. Murry, the Oakland capitalist whose mind has gone awry, and James Treadwell of fraud in their dealings with him.

MURRY'S CHAIN OF MINING LOCATIONS.

In his complaint M. W. Murry, James Treadwell, N. A. Fuller and Captain James Carroll are named as the defendants. John Treadwell and George J. Smith, who are made defendants in Renshaw's suit, were not sued by Downing.

Downing declared that in September, 1882, at Juneau he and Murry, James Treadwell, Fuller and Captain Carroll formed a copartnership, by oral agreement, to locate, purchase and sell mines on Douglas Island. All were to be equal sharers in the partnership, the firm name of which was the Bear's Nest Company. This firm, as Purser Downing asserted, acquired by location and purchase the mining properties known collectively as the Bear's Nest group and the Douglas Island group, the titles of the several claims being Bear's Nest, Julia, Excelsior, Takou Chief, Alta, Douglas Island, Extension of Douglas Island, Rattler, Bonanza King and Eagle. Each of these claims is 1,500 feet long by 600 feet wide, except the Bear's Nest, which is 1,265 feet wide, and the Alta, which is 1,298 feet wide, and the Douglas Island, which is 1,100 feet wide.

These locations embrace the land lying west of the great Treadwell mine, that vast body of low grade ore of which the Indians told John Treadwell. Treadwell built a little five-stamp mill, made tests and found that working of the ore would be profitable. James Treadwell, Colonel J. D. Fry, D. O. Mills and others became interested, and built the great 120-stamp mill that night and day pounded out gold from the rock that was quarried. Then the Rothschilds, those mysterious men of money who control foreign bourses and courts, scooped the Treadwell into their capacious drag-net, and, for aught that Archie Campbell may know, the gold from Douglas Island has gone into roubles for a Russian loan, or florins for the Hapsburgs, or marks for the German army credit, or pesos to keep the Barings in Argentina.

While these partners in the Bear's Nest Company were procuring these locations they seemed to overlook for a time a gorge bounded by the Bonanza King and the Takou Chief on one side and the Julia and

Alta on the other, but the astute Murry, who was the active man of business of the

firm, subsequently secured possession of this gorge that the properties of the partnership might have an unseparated connection of locations, but how he did have to pay for it. The title to all this property stood in the name of Murry *solus*.

THE FAT PAYMENT FOR THE BARREN MINES.

Downing's story, contained in the complaint on file, of the negotiations for the sale to the foreign capitalists, throws light on the charges of Renshaw, one of the victims. Downing describes the agreement made in May, 1889, among the five partners as parties of the first part, Charles Benn and Atherton Edward Ashley, comprising the firm of Bevis, Russell & Co. of London, parties of the second part, and Alfred George Renshaw of London, party of the third part. By this agreement the partners were to transfer the Bear's Nest and parts of the Excelsior, the Takou Chief, the Julia and the Alta claims to the Alaska Gold Company, the payment to the partners being \$750,000 in cash and 60,000 shares of the Alaska Gold Company at the par value of \$5 per share. A condition was made that \$100,000 of the purchase price should remain in escrow in the custody of Renshaw to be paid to the five partners when the Act of Congress known as the Alien Act should be repealed so far as it prohibited aliens from acquiring mineral lands in Alaska.

By this time, of course, the three British experts had made their glowing reports of the vast riches stored in the rocks of the Bear's Nest group.

The money was paid in due time. On March 1, 1890, Beirs, Russell & Co. paid to Murry and James Treadwell \$650,000 in cash and placed \$100,000 in escrow in the hands of Renshaw. The 60,000 shares of stock also was delivered to Murry and Treadwell for the partners. The Alaska Gold Company also paid \$28,019 28 to the partners for money spent for tools, machinery and labor before the sale was made. According to the agreement of the partners James Treadwell was to hold the money in trust and Murry and Treadwell were to invest it for the partnership.

Downing charged that Murry did not turn over all the money and stocks to Treadwell, intimating that Murry's fingers were sticky when he handled the coin and the securities.

HOW THE MONEY WAS DIVIDED.

Then Downing had trouble. According to his charges Murry and James Treadwell conspired to defraud him out of his share. They told him that he was not an equal partner, and had no interest in any of the claims sold except the Bear's Nest (the mine not in the group) and the Douglas Island. He declares they tried to force him to settle on conditions they dictated, threatening to tie him up in litigation unless he accepted what they offered.

An account rendered by Murry and Treadwell in December, 1891, showed that they had received \$665,234 87 and spent \$102,920 58. Downing claimed one-fifth of this, \$112,462 86, plus \$9,606 80 he had advanced to the partnership, and minus \$42,781 42 that had been paid him. His net claim was \$74,975 23. Murry and Treadwell declared that only \$35,374 was due him.

Treadwell pretended to be friendly with him, says Downing, and told him that Murry was liable to abscond with all the money and he should take quickly whatever he could get. So Downing accepted the \$35,374.

Then Downing became dissatisfied. He was not content with the amount he received and he questioned some items in the account of expenses. Therefore he sued for dissolution of partnership, for 12,000 shares of stock, for \$60,000 in coin in addition to the sum he had received and for a share of the money in escrow.

The answer denied all charges of fraud, declared that Downing was not an equal partner with the others, and asserted that he had received all that was due him.

The case was tried and judgment was given for the defendants. Downing asked for a new trial and the motion is now pending.

Many names that have become familiar to the public by Renshaw's charges that the mines sold were "salted," appear in the record of the suit brought by Downing.

Archie Campbell is one of these names. Campbell is a working miner in Alaska, and he was known in Juneau and Douglas City as a "good fellow," with all that term implies. Renshaw charges that Archie Campbell planted the good ore from the Treadwell in the barren pit of the Bear's Nest group and picked it out again for the British experts to base their report upon. In the account of Murry and Treadwell are three items of payments to Archie Campbell "for services rendered," \$175 85, \$122 63 and \$1,667 16, in all \$1,965 64.

T. J. Sunny—Tom Sunny, the assayer—appears by his own story to be the most eminent financier of the age, equal to Murry and Treadwell and Fuller, though his proceeds were counted in thousands, not hundreds of thousands.

SUNNY AS A NAPOLEON OF FINANCE.

Tom Sunny, either guilty or innocent, will be described in the stories of the miners as "the dipper of the core." Sunny is the man whom Renshaw accuses of treating the core from the diamond drill with chloride of gold. If Renshaw's charges are true the touch of genius in the fraud of the Bear's Nest was impregnation of the core with gold, for the assay showed greater quantities of gold as depth increased, the purpose being, as Renshaw declares, to indicate that the rock became richer in gold as the foot-wall was approached from the hanging wall.

A deposition was made by Sunny at the trial of Downing's suit. Sunny was found at the coal mines in Corral Hollow, Alameda county, owned by Treadwell. He apologized for lapses of memory, explaining that he had been kicked in the head by a mule, and his brain was affected by the blow. Sunny remembered, however, all about the sale of that little gore on Douglas island that was needed to complete the chain of mining claims acquired by Murry and his associates. This gore, he said, was owned by Dr. Wyman of Juneau and himself. One day N. A. Fuller said he wanted to buy Dr. Wyman's share. Sunny told Dr. Wyman that he had a purchaser for his interest in the claim.

The doctor asked what he should charge for it.

Sunny suggested that \$50 would be a fair price.

"If you get \$50 for it I'll give you \$20 of the \$50," said Dr. Wyman.

Generous Sunny said he did not want to make any commission out of his friend and partner, so when Fuller paid \$50 Sunny gave the entire amount to Dr. Wyman.

Then Murry proceeded to buy Sunny's interest in the gore. He asked the price.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars," replied Sunny. Murry was astounded. He offered \$10,000. Sunny declined to accept it. He knew that Murry and his associates had to have that gore to complete their possessions. He stuck to his price of \$25,000 and Murry, advancing his offers in \$5,000 lumps, finally reached \$25,000.

This was Sunny's own testimony—that one-half of a mining claim was sold for \$50 and the other half for \$25,000. The deed from Sunny to Murry shows, however, that the consideration was \$7,000. Sunny deposed that he had put \$7,000 in the deed just because it is an odd sum, but Captain David Wallace in his deposition declared that Sunny had told him that he had received \$7,000 for the gore.

THE EMINENT PROMOTER.

Dr. J. G. Fuller, the promoter who first called the attention of that English firm, Bevis, Russell & Co., to the Bear's Nest group, gave his deposition in Downing's suit. He explained some of the accounts for expenses to which Downing objected. He related that Mr. Benn of the firm of

Bevis, Russell & Co. paid the expenses of himself and Murry on one trip to Europe. The Griffin boys accompanied them on that trip. "Murry paid the expenses of the Griffin boys," deposed Dr. Fuller. "He was going to marry their mother, which he afterward did." To Dr. Fuller Murry spoke of Downing as "a mean, penurious little rascal."

Captain David Wallace, the mariner, to whom Sunny said that he had received \$7,000 for his interest in the gore claim, gave some very interesting evidence concerning the mining locations for which Bevis, Russell & Co. paid three-quarters of a million, evidence that would have been valuable to the Englishmen before they made their purchase. Referring to some of the locations he deposed that they had no mineral value and that Murry told him that he had taken them up for mill sites and to keep others away.

The evidence in the case shows that Murry's development as a capitalist, able to buy the beautiful villa surrounded by a park that James H. Latham built in Oakland and that Dr. H. J. Glenn subsequently owned, and to drive the fastest horses on the road came suddenly. From 1882 to 1887 he worked for a salary for the Alaska Treadwell Company, and apparently had no resources save his salary.

THE NEW SENSATIONS TO COME.

Though Downing lost his case he has not lost faith in his cause. On the 12th instant his attorneys filed a notice of presenting bill of exceptions for settlement. This bill of exceptions will be used to support his motion for retrial.

With this case pending in the Superior Court, and Renshaw's suit alleging the "salting" of the mine pending in the United States Circuit Court, all the facts about the famous sale of the Bear's Nest group of mines are sure to become public property. Some of the evidence in Downing's suit may help in preparing Renshaw's suit for trial. That account of Murry and Treadwell of \$102,920 29 for expenses is sure to have abundant scrutiny.

One mystery is yet to be explained. Why is it that Downing declared that he and James Treadwell, M. W. Murry, N. A. Fuller and Captain James Carroll were the sole owners of the Bear's Nest and Douglass island groups of mines, when Renshaw's complaint names, in addition to them, John Treadwell and George J. Smith, the painter.

This mystery, and other mysteries, will be explained when Renshaw's suit comes to trial and the smashing of reputations begins. The trial is not likely to begin soon, because a considerable part of the evidence must be obtained by depositions taken in Alaska, and these depositions may not be taken until next summer.

THE BOOM IN BEAR'S NEST.

San Francisco
Bought for a Few Hundreds and Sold
Eyad
for \$750,000.

MURRY'S BIG ELECTION BET.

July 26, 1894
Three Thousand That He Lost Charged
in His Expenses for Selling the Mine—
The One House That Held Down Four
of the Mining Locations on Douglas
Island That the Englishmen Bought.

A few years made a vast difference in the selling price of the Bear's Nest group of mines on Douglas island, Alaska.

In the early part of the eighties M. W. Murry acquired the mines for a few hundred dollars. In the latter part of the eighties M. W. Murry and associates sold the mines to foreign capitalists for \$750,000 in coin and 60,000 shares of stock of the par value of \$300,000.

The Bear's Nest mine (which is one of the five mines or claims constituting the Bear's

Nest group) Murry bought in 1881 or 1882 from George Knowell. What he paid for this claim is not on record here. As John Treadwell is said to have paid \$400 for the great Treadwell mine, in 1880, Murry probably did not pay much for the Bear's Nest. Murry bought the Excelsior in 1884 from George Ackerman for \$100. The Julia and the Takon Chief were located by Murry. The Alta claim he bought from George Pickett, who located it for him. The only price paid to Pickett was a house for him to live in.

The titles to the Julia, the Alta, the Takon Chief and the Excelsior were all maintained by one house that was built upon the property and made to serve quadruple use to conform to the United States laws concerning title to mining locations in territories.

This statement of the manner of acquiring the mines that were subsequently sold for three-quarters of a million was made by Murry himself in his deposition made for use in the trial of the case in which F. O. Downing sued him and James Treadwell and Captain Carroll and N. A. Fuller for his share of the proceeds of the sale made to the foreign syndicate, one member of which, A. G. Renshaw, is now suing to recover the money he paid, charging that the Bear's Nest group of mines was salted with ore from the Treadwell mine.

Captain Carroll, John Treadwell, F. O. Downing and N. A. Fuller became Murry's partners in the order named, according to Murry's deposition. John Treadwell gave his interest to his brother James. Downing paid \$200 for his share.

MURRY'S BIG ELECTION BET.

Prices of the Bear's Nest group advanced from hundreds of dollars to hundreds of thousands before the decade passed.

After the sale was completed and the English capitalists had paid \$650,000 in gold and placed another \$100,000 in cash, an account was made up to show the partners their gains. From the total amount received was deducted \$102,000 for expenses. Of this \$102,000 \$51,474 35 had, according to the account, been paid to Murry. Several items of \$5,000 each appeared in the account. One entry was \$6,661 for Murry's London bill, another entry was \$7,000 for Murry's Portland bill, and a third entry was \$5,713 35 for sundries. This account was allowed and the amount was deducted from the sum to be divided. When the account was questioned the discovery was made that on one of his tours Murry had lost an election bet of \$3,000, and this sum was included in his expense account. Murry subsequently explained that this bet was charged to the expense account by mistake and should have been charged to his personal account. He testified that he offered to make the amount good to his partners.

Of this \$51,474 35, as Murry explained, \$25,000 was paid to Tom Sunny for the gore on Douglas island needed to complete the chain of claims sold to the syndicate for the magnificent advance over the few hundreds paid for them. This gore lay between the Bear's Nest mine and the beach. It was owned by Dr. Wyman of Juneau and Sunny. Wyman was glad to get \$50 for his share, and even offered \$20 of the \$50 as a bonus for making the sale. Sunny seeing that Murry and his partners had to get that gore, held out for \$25,000, and succeeded in getting his price. Sunny is the man whom Renshaw accuses of impregnating with gold the core from a diamond drill to deceive the English experts who reported that the Bear's Nest group would yield a profit of a million a year for a century.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE FRAUD.

Besides the money allowed him for expenses Murry charged his partners 10 per cent of the net purchase price for making the sale to Renshaw and the others who were represented by Bevis, Russell & Co., who acted as the London agents.

That account of \$102,000 for expenses shows that \$10,000 was loaned to C. E. Benn, one of the members of the firm of Bevis, Russell & Co., and was not repaid.

One entry in that account shows \$553 paid to T. Currie Gregory, the first of the English experts who examined the mines in the interests of foreign capitalists. Murry told this expert, who was supposed to be hired by an English investor and not by the settlers, that if the mines were sold he would give him a commission. Murry himself gave this interesting information on oath, during his deposition in Downing's suit.

Another item in the account was \$1,000 to A. S. Grant for "arbitration." This item brings out an extraordinary story.

After the sale of the mines was made Murry had a contract with the foreign syndicate to build the big mill and open the mine. At the last moment this contract was changed and I. B. Hammond received the contract. Hammond is the man who ran the tunnel 1,600 or 1,700 feet and made the crosscuts and found no pay rock. His work proved the English capitalists purchased barren rock for \$750,000. Hammond had some trouble about a bill with one John Bernhardt and the dispute was submitted to arbitration. Grant was the arbitrator selected by Bernhardt. Hammond suspected Grant and accused him of working for Murry and Treadwell. Grant denied this and took part in the arbitration. Then Hammond learned from this account that Grant had received \$1,000 from Murry and his associates.

"I lost \$20,000 by Grant's decision," said Hammond. "Murry and Treadwell bribed Grant."

THE SAVOR INTERNATIONAL.

Salt From the Great Bear's Nest
Mine Reached to Germany.

A SUIT TRIED IN HAMBURG.

Failure of Bevis, Russell & Co., the English Agents of the Alaska Gold Company—The Gore for Which Tom Sunny Received \$25,000 and His Partner Received \$50, Less \$20 Commission.

Over the wide world has gone the record of the fraud of the sale of the Bear's Nest group of mines in Alaska. English capitalists were not the only men of money who suffered by investment in imposing cliffs of barren rock on the shores of the Gastineaux straits. Solid German merchants and bankers placed their stored marks in stock of the Alaska Gold Company, the corporation formed to receive the goldless mines from the Californian speculators. From India came rupees in exchange for shares of the great Alaskan mine that three British experts reported of such value that the net profits would be \$1,000,000 a year for generations to come.

Hamburg, noted for chopped steaks, cholera and capital, was profitable soil for the harvest of German coins. When Bevis, Russell & Co., stolid merchants of London in the East Indian trade, negotiated the sale of the mines for \$750,000 in cash and \$800,000 worth of stock, which was paid to M. W. Murry, James Treadwell and their associates, they received 685,000 shares of stock of the Alaska Gold Company. This stock was sent to the continent to be sold.

A notable merchant of Hamburg, Mr. Bernhardt, was selected to act as agent in that city. A considerable number of shares was sold to German capitalists in consequence of Mr. Bernhardt's prospectus and articles in the Hamburg papers declaring the enormous value of the mines.

Then came the exposition that the mine was worth nothing, and the stolid German financiers who had lost their money by buying stock were not at all pleased. Mr. Bernhardt had made a trip to Alaska in 1889 or 1890 with an expert named Velano, and some of his nipped townsmen thought he might have known when he was selling them stock that he was transferring them worthless paper. So earnest were they in this belief that one or more of them, in 1892, brought suit against Bernhardt to recover the amount of their investments.

THE STEAK AND THE SAUSAGE.

The case was twice tried. On behalf of the defendant no contention was made that the mine was of value. The only point in the case was the time that the knowledge that the Bear's Nest was a barren ledge came to Mr. Bernhardt—before or after he sold the stock to the plaintiffs. The testimony showed almost coincidence of the two important dates. Sales were made just about the time that the news came to Bernhardt of the worthlessness of the mine. After careful consideration of the testimony the Court held that Bernhardt made the sales before he was informed that he was selling shares in a quarry of rock that contained no gold, and hence was innocent of any fraud. The judgment therefore was in

when Bernhardt went to Alaska with his expert in 1889 or 1890 he decided to make a careful investigation to determine definitely whether the rock contained any gold. One great tunnel had been cut through the rock from tide level and nothing had been found but barren quartz. Bernhardt decided to run a tunnel along the line of the bore of that diamond drill, the core of which had proved so interesting to the experts. After the tunnel had been out for a considerable distance Archie Campbell and a gang of men, with a show of force, stopped the work, declaring that the bore made obliquely into the Douglas Island mine, over which the foreign purchasers of the Bear's Nest had no control, a statement that is deemed quite true. Mr. Bernhardt and Mr. Velano were sufficiently assured by their investigations that the Bear's Nest was of no value.

At Frankfort, noted for sausages and heavy capitalists, the stock was listed, but after the discovery that the mine was valueless the local broker who acted as agent took back all the stock that he had sold and repaid the purchasers. This action was in accordance with mercantile ethics in Frankfort. A man who would not redeem stock of no value that he had insured by the use of his name would be disgraced for life.

FAILURE OF THE EAST INDIA MERCHANTS.

The London agents, Bevis, Russell & Co., failed disastrously soon after the discovery was made that the mine was of no value. During the time that the negotiations were pending Charles E. Benn, one of the members of the firm, borrowed \$10,000 from Murry to help his house through a tight place, and this \$10,000 never having been paid is recorded as a part of the \$102,000 spent by Murry and his associates to make the sale. Benn moved to Portland, Or., and became an insurance agent. His private fortune went into the barren rocks of Douglas island, and he has the unpleasant memory of inducing many of his rich acquaintances to lose vast sums in Bear's Nest.

Of all the men fooled in the sale of the Bear's Nest Dr. Wyman of Juneau has the saddest memories. The doctor and Tom Sunny were joint owners in a gore between the beach and the Bear's Nest mine. The doctor was glad to sell his share for \$50, and offered Sunny \$20 to make the sale. In a deposition in the suit by which Purser Downing tried to get from Murry and others interested in the Bear's Nest an equal share of the profits of the great sale Sunny declared that he was generous to Dr. Wyman and did not take the \$20 commission offered.

Sunny, perceiving that the gore was necessary to Murry and his associates before they could complete the sale to the Englishmen, held out for \$25,000 and received that sum.

Dr. Wyman swears in his deposition that Sunny did take the \$20 commission.

If this be true Dr. Wyman received \$30 for one-half interest in the gore, while Sunny had to be satisfied with \$25,020.

Sunny is the man accused by the Englishmen who lost their money of "treating" the core of the diamond drill with chloride of gold to make the rock appear valuable.

*Journal. Milwaukee
Aug 15, 1894. This*

PROGRESS IN ALASKA.

In the matter of modern conveniences Alaska is emerging from its obscurity and ranging up abreast of the times. A system of electric lighting, for instance, is being put in at Juneau, one of the best known of Alaskan settlements, but a place nevertheless of only 2,000 inhabitants. When completed, this will be the first central electric light plant in the territory. Electricity, however, is not altogether new in Alaska. It has been used for some time in a limited way in the mines. Water power is abundant everywhere, and the current is generated on the streams and carried to the mines by cables. For Alaska Juneau is a live place, as the saying is. Two new wharves are building just now, and the water supply, having its source in a spring near the town, is being perfected. There is no boom, however, for the reason that private capital is repelled by the government ownership of the land on which Juneau is built. A petition is now in Washington asking for the establishment of an independent town site. If such action is taken, Juneau may have work for the unemployed to do. At present it is full of idle men who have gone up there expecting to get a new start in life.

H A G A G A.

SPECIAL EDITION, APRIL 1895.

AIYANSH.

NAAS RIVER, B.C.

CONCERNING THE INDIAN "POTLATCH."

THE "Potlatch" has this winter so disagreeably intruded itself upon the public attention in this district, as an act essentially calculated to cause trouble and expense to the Government at any time, that it would be suicidal on the part of the authorities any longer to ignore it, especially as the celebration of the custom is already contrary to law. Indeed none who have the advancement of the Indians—their peace and prosperity—at heart can afford to be either idle or indifferent concerning the "Potlatch." Very few, however, really understand what the "Potlatch" is: the present edition therefore of *The Haggaja* is issued for the purpose of giving information on the subject to the public generally.

In order to understand the "Potlatch" one must enter the Indian's world—must in fact become an Indian to the extent of speaking his mind, and thinking his very thoughts in the Indian tongue, and of looking at life from the Indian standpoint. I claim to know what the Potlatch is, and ability to explain it, having studied it on the spot for twelve years. What I say is therefore entitled to some consideration,

To obtain a clear view of a The Rationale custom so peculiarly Indian as the "Potlatch" we of the must observe a distinction between an Indian tribe and an Indian village.

As a military post is sometimes made up of detachments from various corps, so an Indian village is generally composed of companies from several tribes. Each company has its Chief, and subordinate, or petty chiefs, the whole being under the command (?) of the chief of the company of the senior tribe residing in the village. It will be thus seen that there is little scope for tribal unity, nevertheless the blood relationship is so strictly recognized that members of the same tribe dare not intermarry. Every tribe has its own particular crest, used in common by all the companies no matter how widely separated. At the same time every chief has one or more crests of his own, which he has inherited together with his title, or chief-name. Attached to each crest is a song of eld (*lim-avi*); a tradition (*adā*); and a flute (*naknoj*) which reproduces the sound of the crest-bird or animal. These are jealously preserved.

Tribal rights and titles descend through the female line, the eldest son of a chief's

eldest sister being his heir. In fact the entire progeny of the whole sisterhood consider themselves heirs possible to their uncle's position. Not infrequently a chieftainship is divided between two nephews; while on the other hand one man is sometimes lucky (?) enough to come in for two chieftainships. Another kind of division is occasionally made, one nephew taking the hunting ground, another the fishing camp, and a third the chieftainship. But an arrangement of this sort, while agreeable enough to those who made it, may cause no end of trouble in the following generation. This is especially the case when the descendants of those amongst whom the division was made attempt to use the crests, which appertain to the chieftainship alone, or when a new chief insists upon gathering into his own hands his scattered inheritance. Troubles arising out of cases of this kind become more serious year by year; for a chief's son, who may be entitled to nothing on his mother's side, is now encouraged by our English law to put in his claim against that of the nephew. In any case it is no easy matter for an Indian to establish his title to either ancestral name or crest. In his tribe there is no authoritative council or tribunal, before which he may lay his claim, and obtain an acknowledgment of his rights. No, in order to obtain this he must bribe and flatter the whole community, in other words, he must make a "potlatch." Thus as many as have tribal claims to make, and are ready to make these claims good in public, send out messengers (*hēz*) to all the other villages, early in the winter or late in the autumn, to invite the inhabitants to assemble at their village after so many days. When the time thus set is drawing nigh the *hēz* is again sent out to hurry up the guests.

In this way we find the heathen population (to whom the "potlatch" alone refers) congregated for a few weeks at each place during the winter.

Let us now suppose Chief Long-arm to have died a year or two ago, and his nephew Advene to be now prepared to assert his claim to the vacant chieftainship, and his right to use the crest and name of his deceased uncle. In the first place, Advene has had to provide some hundreds of small blankets, costing about \$1.00 each; as many bolts of calico and print as he can muster; and as much of every other description of goods as he can buy, beg, or borrow. He also needs some 60 boxes ship's biscuit, 20 or 30 bags of rice, 30 or more bags of flour, 8 or 10 barrels of sugar,

and a chest or two of tea, besides native food. Finally he has had to get a totem (*pizān*) made, to be raised as an obelisk in memory of his uncle. This totem is composed of a single cedar tree, between sixty and one hundred feet long, carved with all kinds of grotesque figures—human faces, birds, and animals, being in fact a grand crestological epitaph highly colored, the carving, and even the coloring of which is jealously watched by the other chiefs lest any figure, tracing, or color peculiar to their crests should be imported into it.

On a stated day, everything being in readiness, all the chiefs and persons of importance—nowadays everybody—assemble in Advene's house (a large roofed enclosure from 60 to 80 feet long, by 40 or 50 wide), where they are seated on the floor, in the form of a square, 4 or 5 deep, facing inwards. The chiefs are arranged according to rank; and each village has its own location in the square. A large fire blazes away in the midst, on which fish grease is shovelled every now and then to light up the scene. Advene then emerges from behind a screen wearing his uncle's crest—a mask and dress representing the crest-bird or animal; he also imitates the cry of that animal on a wooden flute; he then calls out the name by which he is henceforth to be known; and winds up with a dance round the house.

This performance is called *hala'd*, but it really means bringing forward the crest, and setting up the name. If Advene have an ambitious brother or cousin the probability is a scrimmage will take place at this juncture. Very few "potlatches" pass off quietly. It now remains for Advene to draw up the *title deeds*, and this he does by means of a big feast where the food is served out according to rank, the quantity given to each chief being held up to view as his name is called out. This is the intoxicating draught for which the Indian would pledge his soul.

On another day the carved totem is set up by means of bark ropes, derricks, and shears, and wound up with another feast.

The day chosen for the distribution of blankets &c. having arrived, the articles to be given away are all piled up within the doorway of Advene's house. In due time the *Waw* (guests) are in their places, Advene and his friends standing in front of the heap of blankets. Relatives who have young children not yet named, will most likely bring them forward at this moment, and, if they be boys, bore a few holes in their ears, if girls in the under

lip, and call out the chosen name.

Advene then recites the tradition of his lineage and descent, referring to his late uncle in suitable terms, after which he and his friends begin to distribute the property. Two of them taking up an elk skin or blanket, flaunt it gently before the public gaze, auctioneer fashion, exclaiming, in the tone of a town-crier, "*Dum um-bah yēs Long-arm!*" (i.e., Long arm goes up!—that is to say, he now takes his leave of the company, and goes into oblivion). Then the name of each chief present is pronounced in a loud voice, and before his feet are laid as many blankets as befit his rank. Then the prints and calico are measured out at arm's length, torn off and distributed to the women. It is important to remember that the articles thus given are *not gifts*, but are rather of the nature of a compulsory loan, with lots of *dunning*, squabbling, and sometimes fighting at the return end. Blankets, however, which are torn up into small squares, and distributed, are not returned.

After this performance Advene is no longer Advene: he is now Chief Long-arm, and sits in the chief's place at feasts and potlatches thenceforward. Of course he is "dead broke", and in debt to all his friends. Though his blankets may be returned, yet, coming back in driblets, he would need to be a thrifty man to recoup in that way.

Originally the "potlatch" was a small affair, and confined entirely to the chiefs, but within the last generation or two it has grown to enormous proportions, every Indian having taken up the custom.

The taking up of a chieftainship is not now the only occasion on which a potlatch is made. Every event of importance, such as the coming of age of a son (*Shi-ziyā*); taking a man's position (*Oing*); further glorification (*Osk*); the building of a new house; and the death of a relative.

Every potlatch has its satellites in the shape of a preliminary distribution of marmot skins—the old original potlatch—(*Kgwīgumsqu*), about a year before the real potlatch (*Yūk*), and a feast, given a year after, called *Gwalgwa*, i.e., drying up the business.

Taken altogether the "potlatch" seems to be intended more for the gratification of the vanity of the living than for the memory of the dead. But if it stopped there it would not be so bad; A., however, is not satisfied in making his potlatch except he outdo B., as one person outbids another at an auction. So it is that, at the present moment, it would be hard to find, or to invent a system more productive of evil as represented by ill-will, envy, hatred, malice, lying, slandering, and even murder, than the Indian "Potlatch."

Never was a pernicious practice more justly made illegal. [Vide sec. 114. Chap. 43; 49 Vict.] Gambling is a trivial complaint compared with the deep-seated, far-reaching evil of the "potlatch." It is a social cancer, and must be thoroughly excised, if this generous, and industrious

race of Indians is to survive among the fit things of the nineteenth century.

AN OBSTACLE TO ADVANCEMENT.

IN this North West portion of the Province a vast amount of work is carried on, and a considerable sum of money expended by the Missionary Societies for the advancement of the Indians. The Government too, through the INDIAN DEPARTMENT, spends a good round sum annually for the same purpose. But with the "Potlatch" blocking up the way, the advancement wagons cannot very well get on.

I am not now pleading the cause of religion, as some may suppose, but rather for the social emancipation of the Indian. I see him in a state of *bondage*, from which he has neither the power, nor the moral courage to free himself, therefore I ask that he be taken seriously, not as a child playing a childish game, at which one may laugh, and pass on. The potlatch is no simpleton's game; it is a serious, and dangerous game, and utterly antagonistic to the principles of civilisation—government, law, order, justice, &c. It refuses to allow a man any other interest in life; no man can be a potlatcher and, at the same time, do his duty to his family. On the other hand the female portion of his house-hold will not think a few immoral dollars amiss; not at all, they will rather consider such as a real stroke of good fortune. Alas, thus it is that so many young Indian women go down to an early grave. What does father or brother care about the fell disease? Not a straw, so be they get the blankets. Are not marriageable girls extinct in some tribes? except, indeed about the Missions. But it is not virtue alone that is vetoed by the potlatch, the education of children is also out of the question, or almost so, in a potlatching community, and what potlatcher will settle down to a trade, to business, or to agriculture? Not one that I know.

But surely there is some *possibility* of advancement among potlatching Indians?

No, sir, I do not see where the possibility can begin.

GROWTH OR NO GROWTH?

BUT some one will ask. "Have not the Missions already made considerable progress notwithstanding the "Potlatch"?"

Yes, but do you not know that the progress of the Missions also means the growth of the Potlatch?

For instance, the chieftainships of all the chiefs who have embraced Christianity have been taken up by their nephews by means of the Potlatch; so that where formerly there was one chief there are now two or more. As an illustration let

me take a case:—Chief T. becomes a Christian, and as a Christian should still be Chief T., but, on his giving up heathenism, his nephew, or other relative, starts up, makes a Potlatch, and takes T's title to everything. Thus the first step T. takes in the direction of civilisation and religion causes a potlatch; and not only that, but a very serious injustice is done T. for which he can obtain no redress. In course of time T. II. also becomes a Christian, whereupon his nephew, or brother, makes a potlatch and takes the title. Instead of one Chief T., with the probability of no potlatch, we have now the tangle of three Chiefs, with the certainty of two potlatches as the result of our progress. Will you, reader, throw a stone at T. I. if, after years of looking to the White-man (who, in his mind, has only to speak, and—it is done) for some solution of this social problem, he rises up some fine morning in a frenzy, and, with the pride of his race, turning his back on religion and civilisation, goes back to his former barbarous state, makes a potlatch, and chases the usurper from his seat?

Thenceforth T. is not only lost to religion and civilisation, he has become the enemy of law and order as well. Mention the White-man's authority to him, and you will see a fine look of scorn sweep over his features.

As the potlatchers will be sure to deny these statements I give the leading spirits among them an opportunity of explaining who the following chiefs are, and why they are potlatchers:—

Moses Gagwiltēn, Nishlishyān, Qukshū, William Foster, Samuel Seymour, Amos Gosling, Solomon Gamōd, Isaac Gurney, Stephen Laklaub, Wasalaub, & Lōlqu.

Are not all these baptized? Did they not for years look to have the potlatch suppressed? Are they not all potlatchers now? Who among them is a friend of law and order?

SLOW LAW NO LAW.

'Because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the heart of the sons of men is fully set in them to do evil.'

Eccl. viii, 11.

It is now six or seven years since the Dominion Legislature passed a law making the "Potlatch" illegal, but why the law has not been enforced nobody seems to know. There was, I believe, an early conviction under the statute by the Govt Agent at Alert Bay, but that conviction was quashed in Victoria, and with it were quashed the liberty and advancement of the Indians for another generation.

Since then all others in authority, and the Missionaries too, have given the Potlatch a wide berth. Some think that, because the term "Potlatch" is not defined, the law is defective; that does not, however, warrant the assumption that the law is not good: if it be good enough for the

Statute Book, it is good enough to be enforced.

The puzzle to the Indian mind (not favorable to law and order at its best) is, to understand why a law can be treated as no law; and, if one law can be treated so, why not another?

A more dangerous idea, however, is that the Government is either afraid of the Indians, or too weak to enforce the law.

These are bad ideas so get into the head of a people just emerging from the darkness of the stone age, and stepping into the liberty of the nineteenth century.

I do not know how it has come about, but it is a fact, that the Christian population, as well as the heathen, look upon all law and government as of the devil rather than of God. "Oh, I am into the devil's business!" cried a Christian man; on being elected a member of the village council. The other day I heard the same idea expressed by an intelligent man in another part of the district. In Novr. last it was brought to my knowledge that at another Christian village none who engaged in active Christian work was to sit in the village council. Village constables have been practically excommunicated by their fellow Christians.

Inquiry into the origin of these Anarchistic notions revealed three things:— 1. The law is abolished; 2. that the law was evil; 3. that the Christian is not under the law!!! I confess this took my breath away; I felt like the man who put his hand into his pocket and found a snake there.

If this be the mind of the law-abiding portion of the Indians, what may we expect from the heathen? The erroneous ideas of the former we can rectify when once we know them; but how are we to put the mistaken notions of the heathen to rights?

RIVAL GOVERNMENT.

THE "Potlatch" is nothing less than an *Indian Government*, running in opposition to that of the QUEEN.

Some years ago this Rival Power tried to arrest one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace on the Naas, did in fact capture him, and rated him so soundly that he dropped the potlatch like a hot potato. That was grand, and they were not even rebuked for it (!).

It would be interesting to know for whose nobs this government had prepared 200 crab-tree cudgels on that occasion.

This government is still in office: only the other day another J. P. was summoned by an official in uniform from this Rival Power, and a crew of 20 men sent out so intercept him. Was it not plainly told this magistrate at the time that, unless he and others like him were ready to obey the mandate of the Indian, the Indian would not obey the summons of the Queen? This may be called the *straight tip*. Evidently there is little respect for our laws and government where

this tip came from.

The other day a defendant laughed, and then glowered, in the justice's face, crying, "ho, you are not going to frighten me! what do I care for your government? I have got a government of my own."

Hitherto this sort of thing has been done in a corner, and much more beside. Some may think it would have been better to let this corner secrecy continue. I do not think so; evil hates publicity, and shrinks under its gaze. If the Indians are not afraid to do these acts, we, in their interest, should not shirk our duty in making them public.

HEATHEN APOLOGETICS.

JUSTIFICATION is commonly sought for the Potlatch on the following grounds:—

"The White man has his theatre and circus, and the law suppresses them not. Well, the Potlatch is the same, indeed it is much better, for whereas the audience pays to see the White man's theatre, the Indian pays the audience attending at his Potlatch."

This is all very ingenious; but just fancy Earl Percy getting up a show in order to establish his claim to the Dukedom of Northumberland!

"The Whiteman has his dances, and no law interferes with him."

Exactly so, but ladies and gentlemen at a ball are not likely to pull each other's hair, or rush on each other with knives, because they have both chosen to wear the same flower.

But, lest I should seem unfair, I will give due weight to the crest; I think if one business firm annexed the trade mark of another, there would be something said on the subject. Also if one nobleman were to paint another nobleman's crest on his carriage, there would no doubt be a little work for the lawyers in the matter.

"If the Potlatch were stopped the aged poor would starve."

The aged poor in Christian villages do not starve, and they get no crumbs from the potlatch table. These apologetics are only intended to mislead those who do not understand what the Potlatch is.

CHRISTIAN GRIEVANCES.

THESE are put mostly in shape of questions:— "How is it . . . ?"

Christian Chiefs ask, "How is it that, when we become Christian, and adhere to the QUEEN, we are deprived of our birth-right? Our chieftainships are small affairs, but we value them as much as the White man does his."

Of course this would not be the case if the Potlatch were stopped.

Chiefs' nephews ask, "How is it that, when our uncles die, we have no power to act, while those who are lawless deprive us of our rights? Must we always become potlatching heathens in order to preserve our names? We adhere to what you call 'the government', but where is the government?"

Everybody asks, "How is it the law allows (*sic*) [whatever the law—or the administration thereof—does not suppress it allows, so thinks the Indian] the heathen to make Potlatches over the Christian dead? You tell us we are the children (*wards*) of the Government, but we fail to see the father's care in our case.

"If any of our dead be not potlatched over, we are insulted: 'poor un-put-up corpse', they say.

"The White Chiefs say they want to see the Indian become civilised and Christian, but then they do not give us much encouragement."

We may not think lightly of these grievances. "But they are too trivial for serious consideration," you say. Well, if they are so small, there is all the less excuse for not redressing them. We often make a bigger fuss about less.

THE GITWIN LGOL MURDER.

THIS murder caused a scare in the district some years ago, and entailed a good deal of expense on the country, in sending a posse of constables inland to arrest the murderer, and an expeditionary force subsequently to the Skeena River.

Which Government bore the expense in this matter I do not know; but I do know the cause of the crime. It originated this way:— A vacant chieftainship was claimed by Jim's wife for her boy, a young half-breed; this claim was contested by Nizqu, who foretold woe for the boy if they succeeded in getting the title. Well, Nizqu was defeated, and the boy put in the chief's seat. But almost immediately he caught the measles, and died. Then Jim's wife named Nizqu as a necromancer, and blamed him for the death of her son, giving Jim no peace until he shot Nizqu. And this almost led to an uprising on the Skeena.

I can count 40 such murders in the last two generations, arising out of the same cause—the ANDA, or seat, which is the very heart of the Potlatch.

Now, as long as the Potlatch continues we must be prepared for a case of this kind to happen at any time. (a) We came near it in 1888, (b) in 1893, (c) in 1894, & (d) in 1895. I can produce these cases in the order stated.

Thus we conclude the Potlatch is, in itself, an act preeminently calculated to cause a breach of the Peace, and might very well be dealt with without any special legislation on the subject. It keeps the Indian in constant ferment.



LIST OF KILLED & WOUNDED.

THIS LIST goes back about 33 Years, and includes only those who have been killed in connection with the "Potlatch."

1. *Uksgehqu* (girl), shot at Gitlakdāmīx by Kshimkshan, at Sgādēn's potlatch.†
2. *Ksimkshan* (chief), shot by Twalgan; at the same potlatch. †
3. *Māsligensqu* (chief), shot by Gasgain, in a dispute over returnings at potlatch.†
4. *Gitkōn* (chief), shot by Andā; because he wanted to put a relative into a certain seat, before a potlatch at Gittkaden. †
5. *Grandigest* (chief), † Free
6. *Kaligistikst* (boy), † firing
7. *Thatquōjāqs* (chief), * } shot by
8. *Nishga'tot* (chief). * } Gitkōn's
9. *Goudēk* (chief), * } friends
10. *Gumoidengjūk* (man),† } at
11. *Gūimlik* (man), † } anybody.
12. *Andā* (chief), shot by 'Lau'. †
13. *Sispagōl* (chief), shot by 'Lēduk', for having a totem pole made too long. This was done at Sispagōd's potlatch. *
14. *Giadaḡā* (chief), stabbed by 'Lēduk' in a dispute about seat at potlatch. *
15. *N's Nāovoutqu* (wmn)*, shot by
16. *N's Anhēt* (wmn)*, shot by 'Lēduk' in connection with affair No 14.
17. 'Lēduk' (chief), shot by Giadaḡā; also affr 14. *
18. *Gagiāl* (wmn), † } also shot by
19. *Zaltqu* (man) † } Giadaḡā; affr 14.
20. *N's Giadaḡā* (wmn), † shot by the Lakgibū tribe in connection with affr 14.
21. *Sispagōd* (chief) shot by his nephew, Daḡasgwan, because, being in possession of two chieftainships, he did not give one to him. †
22. *Yēl*, (chief), stabbed by Shaitlakhdans at Gukmēt's potlatch. *
23. *Naquaō* (chief), shot by Shaitlakhdans II. at Alimlakha's potlatch, [not so many years ago, for Alimlakha is still a young man.] †
24. *Ludislaus* (man), shot by Naquaōn's son at the same potlatch. †
25. *Galē* (man), stabbed by Lūlaḡ at a potlatch made by Shimidikshs of Gitwinkgāk. † [died within a year]
26. *Nizqu* (chief), shot by Gummakmin mūk [Jim] at Wigiat's potlatch. †
27. *Nishgagwīt* (chief), shot by Dōbesqu at a potlatch at Gitzigiūkla. †
28. *Dōbesqu* (chief), shot by Maulaḡan at the same potlatch. †
29. *Gummakwinmūk* (man), shot by one of the constables sent to arrest. † [see 26]
30. *Laaknizk* (man), stabbed by Gwildidaou at Gitwinkgāk. * [cause?]
31. *N's Shaitwan* (wmn), shot by Shaitwan at Ligiap's potlatch at Gishḡagās. †
32. *Shaitwan* (chief), shot by 'Kshgiāk at the same potlatch—31. †
33. *Zeolmuk* (chief), clubbed with a gun

by Aziksh at Hāgesqu's potlatch. *

34. *Nulzūt* (man), stabbed by Dumnonuk. † [Taraanawas, this & next 3 cases]

35. *Dipgul* (youth), thorax cleft open with a hatchet by Nēqu. †

36. *Sḡawāk* (man), shot by Dumnonuk in the affray. *

37. *Dumnonuk* (chief), shot by Nēqu (?) in same affray. *

38. *Lowiz* (chief), skull cleft with a hatchet by Widak-hayazqu. † [dispute about seat at Shaoimuk's potlatch]

39. *Laakthēmshim* (chief), shot by Gishwatqu at Widak-hayazqu's potlatch. *

40. *Gaw'm* (chief), shot by the Hagwiliat at Gialugiat's potlatch. *

* Recovered: some now living.

† Died on the spot.

(a) The foregoing list is by no means exhaustive: there are many cases the details of which I have not been able to get.

(b) These crimes are confined to a population of about 2,000.

(c) Witnesses can be produced to give evidence in any one, or all, of the above cases.

(d) These are not chronologically arranged it is difficult to fix the dates, but it may be accepted that they are equally distributed over the last three decades. It seems the advances of civilisation does not check this red work; we are no better off in the '80s than they seem to have been in the '60s.

DYING OUT OF THE INDIANS.

WHEN I first came here in 1883 there were 400 Indians at Git-lak-dāmīx alone, now there are 204. That shows a decrease of 50 per cent during the last decade! Of this number perhaps 20 per cent may be found at the various Missions, leaving 30 to be accounted for under the heading of "dying out."

Now, prominent among the causes of this *dying out* are syphilis and chills. The syphilitic taint is not nearly so evident to-day as it was 10 years ago, but chills are more frequent.

I do not think it unfair to hold the Potlatch responsible for the prostitution of Indian women. It may not be altogether so, but it is so in ten cases out of 12.

With regard to chills, very few families succeed in raising children owing to the moving about in winter time from one village to another, camping out in from 10° to 40° below zero! Thus the Potlatch is a *Moloch* on whose altarnumbers of little children are constantly sacrificed. The little ones get chilled through exposure, and die; so do the weak and ailing among the adults.

Ladies, Christian Ladies of British Columbia, this is a matter which somewhat concerns you. Let your voice be publicly heard inquiring, Why is it the law against this wretched custom not enforced?

We do not wish to see the Indian gone, that were not to our credit.

Rather let us, by suitable laws and firm government, seek to make him a worthy monument of the civilising influence of our race.

ACCIDENTS.

I HAVE not included anything of the nature of an accident in the list of killed and wounded; but as accidents do sometimes happen in connection with best regulated potlatch, I give one or two sample cases:—

Feb'y 1891. Chief Nishlishyan's wife accompanied him to the potlatch at Gitlakdāmīx where she died. She was very ill before leaving home; and had to be conveyed on a sled a distance of 40 miles. On returning from the Potlatch with the corpse Nishlishyan was himself accidentally shot. So convicted were the potlatchers in their own minds at that time that they fully expected the authorities to stop the Potlatch then.

Decr. 1891. On the invitation of Chief Alimlakha of Gitwinkshilqu a number of Indians were coming up the river to his Potlatch, when the ice gave way, and a man named Augit and his mother were drowned. These make four deaths in connection with the potlatching of one man. [see 23, and 24.]

DO NOT IMAGINE.

JUDGING from the conversation of the Potlatchers one would suppose that the White man was making his fortune out of the Potlatch. "Oh, the store-keepers will see to it that the Potlatch be not interfered with!" is a frequent boast. "They make all their money by our trade." Now, this is not the case; for there is very little profit on the things bought by a Potlatcher. A Christian Indian going into a store, and spending \$50 there, is a more profitable customer than a Potlatcher spending \$70. The former will buy many things in the way of home, and personal comforts, on which there is little freight charge and a good profit; the latter will go in for large *iktas*, (bales, bags, barrels, & boxes) on which there is a heavy freight bill and little profit. Another thing I would ask Southern friends not to imagine:— that the Potlatch here and there is exactly the same. I think, however, that from Cape Mudge northward it bears all the characteristics I have described of a *deadly bondage*.

I now appeal to all who have the interest of the Indian at heart—to Missionaries, Teachers, Indian Agents, Magistrates, Cannery Proprietors, Traders, and Private Persons—to use their power and influence in suppressing the "Potlatch."

Edited, Printed, and Published by AIYANSH, Naas River, B.C., by Rev. J. B. McCOLLAGH, C.M.S.
Price 25 Cents.

THE ESKIMO BULLETIN

II. Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska.

ly in the world.
June, 1875.

Terms in per year. No. 1.

Arctic Mail.

Gold! Gold! Gold!

Advertisements.

Prices free. No ads. from
medicine takes with sense
a stories will be inserted
in a paper.]

A New Eldorado for Yukon Miners.

Special to the Bulletin.
Mr. A. Dexter, the A.C. Co's
agent, is a well known
and experienced

LOST A black dog-Less
moon - in a boat
journey north of
the Yukon.

WANTED Three - day dog - No
map - supposed to
belong to the A.C. Co. -
No -

WANTED To exchange a skin. \$100
for a good skin.

UN-UT-KOOT On mad - dog -
Drum cop - in a
tor and wind charmer.

UN-UT-KOOT No luck, no pay
of
Pole cop - in a
tor and wind charmer.

KLONTY For water and charcoal
Basement near Kogga.

OO-ME-TT Made to order. Price of
frame, wire, glass, etc.
red fox skins. Kogga & Father.

SLUBBER Ten seal bags of whale
and walrus oil, for
exchange for live and salted
meat.

OK-BA-OK'S FATHER
IMPORTER

IMPORTER
of
Siberian Wolverine from -
ming, deer skins, and
other goods.

LAST The last five winters
the last five winters
the last five winters

SMALL The last five winters
the last five winters
the last five winters

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the last five winters
the last five winters

Reindeer.

Although the Winter has
been a severe one, our
Siberian reindeer have
not suffered and will
be in good condition
for the coming season.

The last sled from Port Clarence
arrived here last. The
Siberian reindeer, and
the last sled from Port
Clarence arrived here last.

In view of the success attend-
ing this kind of life ex-
periment of introducing
this continent, the Siberian
domesticated reindeer, it is
no longer necessary to
send any more to the
Congress.

With this
valuable animal,
BERING Strait.

BERING Strait. The last five winters
the last five winters
the last five winters

BERING Strait. The last five winters
the last five winters
the last five winters

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A Glose Call

Spot. Three. The last sled from Port
Clarence arrived here last. The
Siberian reindeer, and the last sled from Port
Clarence arrived here last.

In the surf, were carried
toward the island chain
of the Strait.

and a great
one needs to be felt by
the people, until Oct.

through a Cape
reached the islands after a few hours sail,
and mishaps, and suc-
cess in the catch.

A Gossack at East C.
comes through the
at a Russian off the ice.

the water has visited East
Bay several times.

the water has visited East
Bay several times.

the water has visited East
Bay several times.

THE ESKIMO BULLETIN.

Published annually at the

A.M.A. Mission School
Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska

PERSONNEL.

On account of the death of
the late Mr. J. J. Lopp, the
mission was continued by
Mr. and Mrs. Lopp, having
been appointed by the
Board of Directors.

MISSION NOTES.

The mission has been
continued, the average for
the year being 100.

Locals.

No Whales.

No Walrus Catch.

Omrahok went to Pt. Hope in Mar.

Ice was unfavorable for whale hunting.

Many white whales were netted in Oct.

On several trips the mission team

made 60 mi. per day.

Ab-hong-a, a native (under

age) sixty years old, in five days

traveled from near Pt. Hope

to Cape Prince of Wales.

He brought some mail from the Pt. H.

mission.

Te-now-gor-ga and his wife

have been staying here this

winter, but will return to their home in

a few days.

John's father, one of the few

missionaries, has never been drunk,

and is a temperance advocate.

He died in April.

The winter season has been later

than usual. About 175 have been

sent. The mission to the

tribes outside the

captured fish.

The children enjoy

the Cape in Jan. and took part

in a festive masquerade

celebration. The

and dried fish (salmon) for deer-

skins. This is the occasion

at has been referred to

some authors as a shot-

gun or collecting expedition.

In Oct. & Nov. the settlement

of the tribe had a seal famine

and were compelled to beg of

the more fortunate tribes

for food. But in Mar.

the famine was reversed and

the tribe from Cape at Po-

rt. Hope sent food to the

tribe at Cape Prince of

Wales.

Do-wood-la-ah

is a native of

AMERICAN ARCTIC

The mission was continued by
Mr. and Mrs. Lopp, having
been appointed by the
Board of Directors.

The mission has been
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the year being 100.

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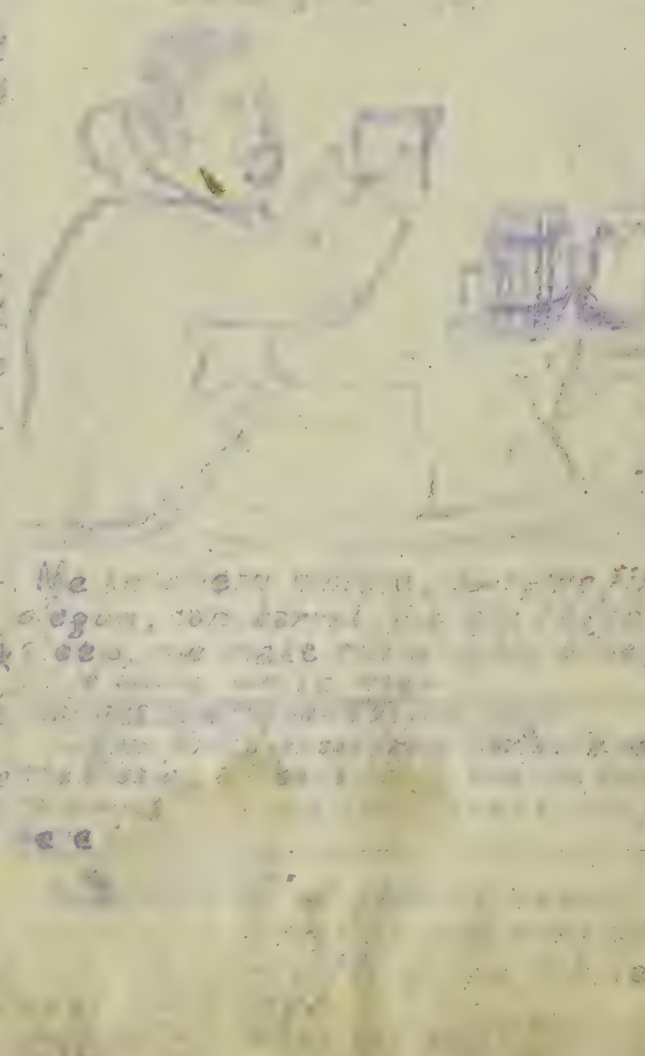
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the year being 100.



FASHION.

Only ladies in mourning wear
black. The men wear
dark clothing. The

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black. The men wear
dark clothing. The

Only ladies in mourning wear
black. The men wear
dark clothing. The

Only ladies in mourning wear
black. The men wear
dark clothing. The

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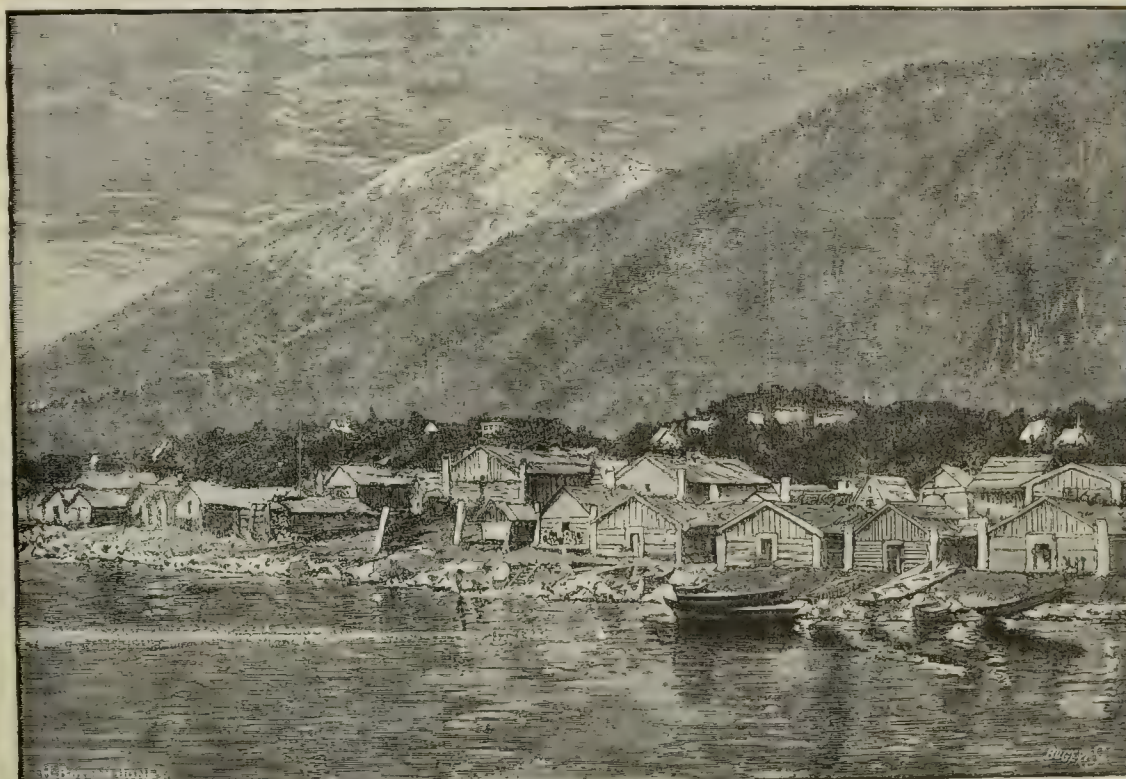
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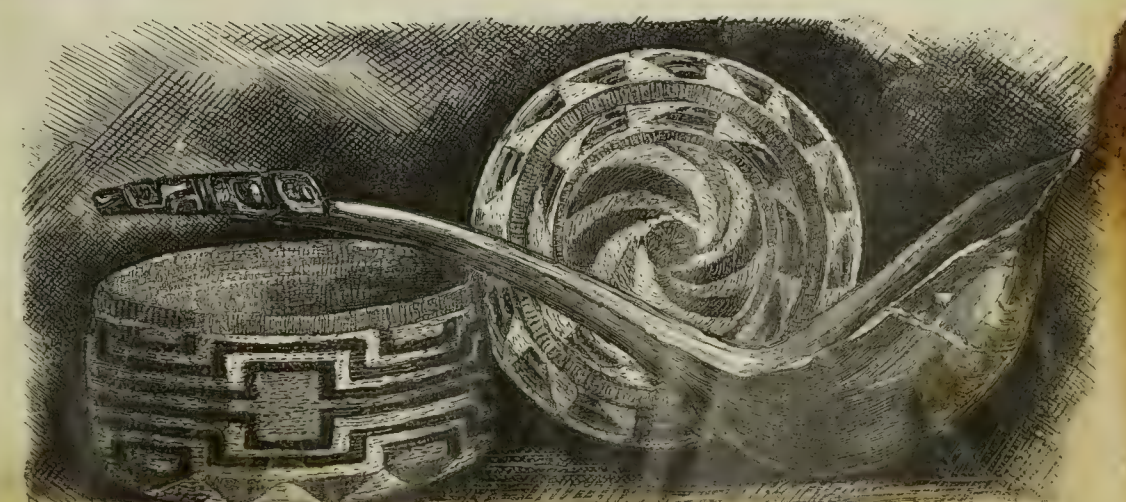
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 Treasurer.....L. W. Hawley, Brattleboro

VIRGINIA.

Secretary.....Chas. P. Rady, Richmond

WASHINGTON.

President.....D. S. Johnson, Tacoma
 Secretary.....H. L. Sizer, Seattle

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Secretary.....Weston Flint

WEST VIRGINIA.

President.....Prof. Thos. C. Mullen, Fairmont
 Secretary.....W. B. McGregor, Fairmont
 Treasurer.....Alexander Zeck, Grafton

WYOMING.

Secretary.....J. F. Jenkins, Cheyenne

WISCONSIN.

Secretary.....Rev. A. J. Benjamin, Oshkosh
 Treasurer.....Mrs. F. T. Brewster, Baraboo

Canada.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Secretary.....David Balantyne, Victoria

MANITOBA.

Secretary.....Alfred Andrews, Minnedosa

NOVA SCOTIA.

Secretary.....John Grierson, Halifax

NEW BRUNSWICK.

President.....Rev. G. O. Gates, St. John
 Secretary.....Rev. A. Lucas, Sussex
 Treasurer.....H. A. White, Sussex

NEW FOUNDLAND.

Secretary.....Arthur C. Peters, St. John

ONTARIO.

President.....R. J. Secore, Toronto
 Secretary.....Alfred Day, Deer Park
 Treasurer.....J. J. Woodhouse, Toronto

QUEBEC.

President.....Rev. J. Hindley, Granby
 Secretary.....S. Muirhead, Montreal
 Treasurer.....W. K. Graftey, Montreal

World's Third Convention, London, England, 1898.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

WRECK OF THE BEAR

Star, June 7th 1894

The Revenue Cutter on the Alaskan Rocks.

PROBABLY NOW POUNDED TO PIECES

Supplies for Point Barrow Station Probably Lost.

NO LIVES WERE LOST

SAN FRANCISCO, June 7.—The United States revenue cutter Bear is almost a total wreck, and possibly by this time is battered to pieces. That information was received in San Francisco last night from the dispatch of the officers of the well-known vessel, which says she is fast on the rocks at the entrance to the harbor at Sitka.

The steamer was plowing her way into the harbor at good speed on the night of May 29, when she struck on a rock, and all efforts to get her relief were unavailing. She went on at high water, and the officers state in their brief dispatch, that they have very little hope of ever getting her off. Her stern was the part to suffer most, and the dispatch says that her rudder, propeller and stern post were gone, and in a sea the vessel must surely break up, as it would be impossible for her to withstand any amount of pounding on the jagged points of the rock on which she rests.

The Bear left San Francisco about six weeks ago to join the Bering sea fleet to protect the seals. In her hold she had about 200 tons of freight for the naval supply stations at Point Clarence and Point Barry, and if it is lost the cutters will necessarily be short of supplies unless another vessel is sent up with the necessary cargo.

No lives were reported lost.

The Wrecked Vessel.

The Bear was built in 1874 as a whaler and ten years later was purchased by the United States for the Greely relief expedition. In April, 1885, by act of Congress, she was transferred from the navy to the revenue cutter service, where she has since done duty. In November, 1885, the Bear sailed from New York for the Pacific coast, and commencing with 1886 has made annual cruises to the Bering sea and Arctic ocean for the protection of the government interests in Alaska and for the assistance of the whaling fleet in the North Pacific and Arctic oceans.

The Bear is 198 feet long, thirty feet beam, eighteen and one-half depth of hold and her capacity is 703 tons. She was a first-rate vessel of her class, staunchly built and in good condition. She is commanded by Capt. M. A. Healy, who has under him the following officers: First Lieut. F. G. F. Wadsworth, Second Lieut. John E. Reinburg and F. G. Dodge, Third Lieut. C. M. White, Chief Engineer E. G. Schwartz, First Assistant Engineer C. F. Coffin, Second Assistant Engineer J. E. Dory and Surgeon James White, all officers of experience and efficient in every way.

Capt. Healy is an especially competent man and has had longer experience in Alaskan waters than any other officer in the service, covering nearly every year since the purchase of that territory. The Rev. Sheldon Jackson, the commissioner of education for Alaska, is also supposed to have been aboard the Bear with supplies and outfits for the government schools in northern Alaska.

What Capt. Shepard Says.

Capt. Shepard, chief engineer of the revenue cutter service, Treasury Department, said at 11 o'clock that he had heard nothing of the wreck from the officials of the Bear. The nearest telegraph station to Sitka is Departure Bay, British Columbia, from seven to ten days' steaming from Sitka. Capt. Shepard, however, is unable to account for the presence of the Bear at Sitka at this time. The last report from Capt. Healy, dated Sitka, May 14, stated that when the Rev. Sheldon Jackson had completed the object of his visit, which would be on the following Saturday, weather permitting, the Bear would sail in pursuance of department instructions received at Port Townsend. These instructions directed the Bear to visit Prince William's sound, Cook's inlet, Shumagin Islands, en route to Unalaska, the Seal Islands and Point Barrow.

The fact that from Capt. Healy's report the Bear should have sailed from Sitka on May 19 makes her presence in the harbor on May 29 unexplainable. Capt. Shepard, who has had extensive experience in these waters as the commander of the Rush, said that the waters at Sitka harbor are of sufficient depth to admit vessels of any draft, but that the channels are narrow, crooked and beset with many sunken ledges, and for these reasons entrance is at all times difficult, and in thick weather, which prevails a great part of the time, hazardous.

In one part of his last report to the department Capt. Healy says the Bear experienced very heavy weather on the passage up, in which their lower sails were more or less damaged, and that the davits were so bent as to necessitate a new pair on arrival at San Francisco. The weather about Sitka, the captain said, was the most severe since American occupation, and the snowfall had been the heaviest on record during that period.

Much Concern at the Navy Department.

The news of the wreck of the Bear was received with much concern at the Navy Department, because of the grave interference with the plans of the department for the patrol of the seal waters. The Bear was to undertake the northern line of the patrol, for which service she was peculiarly well fitted by reason of her construction and the familiarity of her officers with the navigation of the foggy and dangerous waters. In the absence of official information the department has not yet decided whether it will be necessary to send another vessel to replace the Bear on the station, or whether it will rely simply on an extension of the lines of patrol assigned to the other vessels of the fleet.

The loss of the supplies for the Point Barrow refuge station is also a serious blow. This station is provisioned and supplied but once a year, and the season when it may be reached is very limited, so that means must be found to send another store of goods there speedily.

NO NEWS OF THE BEAR.

Doubts Regarding the Report of Her Loss in Arctic Waters.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8.—No official information concerning the reported disaster to the U. S. revenue cutter Bear has been received here. One of the officers of the revenue cutter Rush says that private advices confirm the report, but he states that it is impossible to tell the extent of the damage. Capt. Healy's son, who is in the city, says that no mention is made of the accident in a letter received by him from his mother, who is on the Bear with Capt. Healy. He is of the opinion that the report originated from the fact that the Patterson went ashore about three weeks ago, about 300 miles south of Sitka, though she was pulled off safely.

LOSS OF THE BEAR.

Mysterious Lack of Confirmatory Dispatches.

There is some mystery about the reported loss of the Bear. No official information has been received at either the Navy or Treasury Department on the subject, and if it was reported in San Francisco last night, as alleged, it would have been the duty of the officials to send word to Washington at once. Capt. Shepard of the Treasury Department this afternoon sent a telegram of inquiry to Capt. Hooper of the revenue steamer Rush in regard to the matter.

No reply had been received up to 3 o'clock.

The vagueness of the report and its total lack of official verification inspires the hope at the Treasury Department that the Bear may not have been lost after all.

MISHAP OF THE BEAR.

San Francisco Examiner

She Struck the Rocks, but the Effects

June 8 Are Not Known. 1894

A Dispatch Confirms the Report That the Old Steamer Found Submerged Reefs at the Entrance of Sitka Harbor.

No official information has yet been received confirming the story that the United States revenue cutter Bear has met with disaster in Northern waters, yet private dispatches are such that there seems little doubt that the historical old wooden steamer struck some rocks at the entrance of Sitka harbor.

Such information has reached the officers of the revenue cutter Rush now at the Fulton Iron Works undergoing repairs, and one of them yesterday said that word was received on Wednesday afternoon from Sitka from private sources that the Bear had run on the rocks while entering the harbor at Sitka, but that it was impossible to tell whether the steamer was a total wreck or not.

The information was said to come from Captain Healy, who is in command of the Bear, that the steamer ran aground, and when the dispatch was sent the vessel had lost her rudder, stern post and propeller, but it did not say whether the steamer had succeeded in getting off into deep water or not. The character of the dispatch leaves a good deal of room for speculation. When the Bear left San Francisco she had about 300 tons of supplies for the naval stations at Point Barrow and Point Clarence, and it is possible that before she reached Sitka she would have discharged part of her cargo. That would make her light at the bows and deep at the stern, and if she came in contact with any of the numerous submerged rocks at the entrance to the harbor she may have slipped over after the shock had taken away her aftergear as described in Captain Healy's dispatch.

A son of the commander of the steamer, who is in San Francisco, said yesterday that he had received a letter from his mother, who was on board, dated at Sitka, but no mention was made of any disaster, and he is not prepared to believe that any mishap has befallen his father's steamer. He is of the opinion that the reported disaster to the Bear must have been confounded with the Coast Survey steamer Patterson, which went on the rocks about three weeks ago about 800 miles south of Sitka, but was pulled off and started to the nearest harbor for repairs.

Discouraging Reports.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The reports of the naval officers commanding the vessels of the Behring sea patrol present a very discouraging outlook for the future of our seal fisheries. One officer ventures the assertion that, at the present rate of slaughter, the seals will be exterminated within five years.

THE CUTTER BEAR WRECKED.

She Runs on the Rocks at the Entrance to Sitka Harbor.

NO HOPE OF GETTING HER OFF.

A Private Dispatch Says She Struck at High Water and That Her Rudder, Propeller and Stern Post Were Broken Off in Her Contact With the Sharp Points of Her Rocky Bed—A Surprise.

The United States revenue cutter Bear is almost a total wreck, and possibly by this time battered to pieces.

That information was received in San Francisco last night from the officers of the well-known vessel who say she is fast on the rocks at the entrance to the harbor at Sitka.

The steamer was plowing her way into the harbor at good speed on the night of May 29th, when she struck on a rock and all efforts to get her off were unavailing. She went on at high water, and the officers state in their brief dispatch that they have very little hope of ever getting her off. Her stern was the part to most suffer and the dispatch said that her rudder, propeller and sternpost were gone and in a sea that the vessel must surely break up, as it would be impossible for her to stand any amount of pounding on the jagged points of rock on which she rested.

The entrance to Sitka harbor is wide, but all across it are numerous points of rock which are almost invisible at high water.

It is supposed that she has struck on one of these, and, if so, mariners who know the harbor say that the vessel is doomed unless assistance reaches her before a storm arises. None of the vessels of the Bering sea fleet are known to be in the vicinity, and it is almost certain that the cutter which won fame during the troublous times among the sealers is destined for destruction, if she has not already gone to pieces.

The Bear left San Francisco about six weeks ago to join the Bering sea fleet to protect the seals. In her hold she had about 300 tons of freight for the naval supply stations at Point Clarence and Point Barrow; and if it is lost the cutters will necessarily be short of supplies, unless another vessel is sent up with the necessary cargo.

Captain Healy, who was in command of the Bear, has been sailing in northern waters for years, and none is better posted in the Bering sea than he. Seafaring men are surprised that he should lose his ship at the entrance to Sitka harbor, as they say he has gone in and out of there so much that he should be able to take a ship around the rocks with his eyes shut.

No lives were reported lost.

JUNE 23, 1894.

LOST IN THE FOG.

S. Francisco Call

Details of the Wreck of the Allen.

FORTY-ONE MEN MISSING.

In the Thick Weather the Bark Struck a Reef.

STORIES TOLD BY SURVIVORS.

Terrible Privations From Hunger and Cold Experienced After the Whaler Went Down.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., June 22.—The barkentine John Wooster, eleven days from Unalaska, arrived to-day with five of the crew of the lately wrecked whaling bark James Allen. Forty-one men, including Captain Huntley, first and second officers are missing. The vessel is a total wreck.

Two men-of-war visited the scene of the disaster two weeks later and found not a vestige of the wreck. Joseph Dewatt, third officer of the Allen, came down on the Wooster, and to-night gave the Associated Press correspondent the following account:

"The accident occurred at about 1:30 o'clock on the morning of May 11. I was on watch, the weather being very thick, foggy and cold and a drizzling rain was falling. The sun had been hidden four or five days and we lost our exact reckoning and believed we were further east than we really were. Suddenly while lying to the vessel struck a hidden reef which jarred the bark from stem to stern and brought all hands on deck.

"A few seconds later she struck another reef with an awful crash, tearing the keel to pieces. Before the pumps could be started the water began coming in through the lower hatches. The first two boats lowered were smashed to pieces against the side of the ship. The first mate's boat was first to go, and he changed off into the second mate's boat.

"Captain Huntley had charge of the deck and was busily engaged in launching boats and getting the crew off the sinking ship. All hands had got into four boats and I was ready to embark, when Captain Huntley went into the cabin. Everywhere it was pitch dark and the only way to distinguish a person was by the voice. I went to the cabin and found it full of water and with floating debris. I called the captain loudly three times and got no answer. The ship began to heave and lurch and I hastily embarked and pulled away, when the ship lurched forward and sank.

"It is barely possible the captain might have gotten to one of the boats, although our cook says the captain did not come out of the cabin. My boat was partly stove in, and by great effort we kept it free of water. We sailed thirty miles west, landed on a barren island without food, and waited for the weather to moderate. We patched up the boat and proceeded to another island, where we found some natives who assisted us to repair our boat and gave us plenty of food.

"The storm, which had been blowing incessantly for ten days, moderated slightly and the natives started to pilot us to the North American Commercial Company's station. After going a short distance we met the steam schooner Dora and she took us a few miles distant to the man-of-war Petrel. The disaster occurred on the reef at the end of Emily Island, near Seventy-two Pass, three miles from shore. The Petrel went immediately in search of the crew. We cruised in the vicinity for several days among the islands and the only trace we found was a crushed skiff.

"The day following the wreck three miles distant we saw a boat under full sail, but were unable to ascertain which one of our boats it was. As my boat was making water we were unable to catch up with the other boat, and the thick weather soon obscured her from sight. It may be possible that she landed on some of the western islands and a part of the crew thereby saved."

The following members of the crew were saved: Joseph Dewatt, third officer; Charles McIntyre, fourth officer; John Roath, boat steerer; Tom Gorduge, cook; Peter Peterson, seaman; Max Gohore, seaman; Fred Hill, seaman, and one other, name unknown, a boat steerer. Three of the men remained in Unalaska and the others came down on the Wooster. The men who arrived here to-night are foreign born and have told several conflicting stories on the passage down. At one time

J. F. Chronicle
A LITTLE GIRL LOST.
June 27, 1894
The Disappearance and Recovery of a Youthful Esquimaux.

Riner, a little Esquimaux girl, who is the ward of Captain Miner W. Bruce, the manager of the Esquimaux Village at the Fair, was lost yesterday, and much worry was caused by her disappearance. Riner will be 4 years old in six months, but notwithstanding her extreme youth she has had a variety of experiences. She was born within forty miles of the Arctic circle, and was scarcely weaned when she attended a reception given by Mrs. Cleveland at Washington. On her journey hither this week she came alone, and her loss added another event to her history.

The little girl's name was Zakseriner, but Captain Bruce shortened it by half and took the ending part for her cognomen. Esquimaux people have only one name, a pile of Christian titles not being

attached to their patronymics, as in more civilized countries.

About a year ago Captain Bruce came to this country with a party of Esquimaux from Alaska and took the natives of the cold north land to Washington with the purpose of strengthening his appeal for an appropriation for a reindeer station. He is an officer in the employ of the United States at Port Clarence, Alaska. The natives in Arctic Alaska were in a starving condition, the captain said, as their chief supply of food came from killing the whale and the walrus, and these two inhabitants of the sea had been driven away from the waters that the Esquimaux could reach. It was desired to bring reindeer over from Siberia and afford the Esquimaux a new source of food and clothing. The reindeer skins can be made into garments after their flesh has enabled the natives to feast bounteously.

The party of natives that was taken to the national capital attracted much attention. Mrs. Cleveland gave the Esquimaux a reception, and Cabinet officers did not miss the chance of seeing them. They appeared before the House and Senate committees, and Riner was one of the most observed in the group. An appropriation of \$7500 a year for the reindeer station was granted by Congress.

"The national legislators saw that the Esquimaux were intelligent and good-natured people and felt that the Government should do something to keep them from starving to death," said Captain Bruce yesterday.

The little girl was given to Captain Bruce by her parents. She was fed on milk and crackers after he received her from her mother, and she accompanied him on trips that he took in Alaska behind the dogs that draw sleds there. The Captain said Riner has developed musical talent, and he believes that she will become a bright woman. Riner and the other members of the party that went to Washington belong to a different part of the north country than that in which lived the Esquimaux who have been at the Fair since the opening.

The rest of the party arrived here lately, and the little girl was left in charge of Orin Bruce, a brother of the Captain, at Creighton, Neb. A few days ago Captain Bruce reached here, and although Riner was to have stayed with his brother for about a year, he concluded that it would be well to have her at the Fair. So he sent for her, and she was put aboard the cars at Omaha with a tag that consigned her to Captain Bruce at the Midwinter Fair. She was placed in charge of the conductor, and from each station where a change of conductors was made a telegram was sent to the Captain, informing him that the girl was coming along without any hitch. He sent dispatches of inquiry to them. The girl had with her a letter pinned to her clothing, informing conductors and everybody else in the car who she was and why she was traveling without an escort. The last telegram the Captain received at the Fair on Monday afternoon. It was as follows:

RENO, June 25.—Yes. She is all right. Meet her at depot. DERBY.

Derby was the conductor on the train. It arrived at the Oakland mole before 7 o'clock yesterday morning. Derby took the child to the waiting-room, and as he had some work to finish at once, he left her in charge of a depot attache. The latter did not keep his sight fastened on her, however, and when Derby got back little Riner was gone. Captain Bruce had gone to meet Riner, but he missed her. The conductor as well as himself was much perturbed over her loss. It was feared that she might have strayed out and

they averred the mate and captain were drowned in the cabin. This they now deny, and state that the mate got into the second mate's boat. Stories about the captain's disappearance in the cabin are also contradictory.

The survivors tell dreadful tales of the privations from hunger and cold experienced after the accident. They subsisted on fish caught on the beach eight days after the wreck. Three or four revenue cutters and men-of-war left Unalaska for Emily Island and vicinity to thoroughly search for the missing men. The general opinion prevails that all the missing men are drowned. The stormiest weather ever experienced on the coast prevailed at the time of the wreck. The revenue cutter Bear came into Unalaska and took the news of the wreck of the Allen, which carried whaling supplies, to Point Barrow, the rendezvous of the fleet.

NEWS FROM ALASKA.

MURDEROUS INDIANS RESIST ARREST.

A Priest Holds a Bride and Is Charged With Abduction.

Special Dispatch to the CHRONICLE.

PORT TOWNSEND (Wash.) June 24.—The steamship City of Topeka arrived from Southeastern Alaska to-day.

The ringleader of the band of Indians who killed two unknown white men near Shakan, north of Prince of Wales island, was recently arrested and taken to Juneau for trial. Officers assert that the Indians threatened the posse and that they were unable to effect the arrest of others. United States marshals made another effort to capture the other Indians implicated in the murders.

News from Sitka states that a warrant is being issued for the arrest of a Russian priest located near Oonalaska for abduction. The Alaska papers say that some six weeks ago he performed a marriage ceremony and afterward refused to allow the bride to accompany her husband, saying that his command was inspired from heaven. This action came near precipitating a riot. The husband rallied a few friends and threatened the priest with bodily injury if his wife was not released. He got his bride and went to Sitka for the warrant.

A premature explosion of nitro-glycerine on Douglass island seriously injured three persons. Samuel Laird will die, and Harry Wilson is badly wounded.

A distressing story comes from Chilcat relative to witchcraft practiced by the Indians. An Indian sorceress starved a woman to death, keeping her tied up in a tent for seven days. The woman was believed to be a witch. Several other cases are reported. The Indian doctor is lodged in jail at Sitka, charged with murder.

Captain Bartlett of the sealing schooner Achilles came down on the Topeka, looking for three members of the crew who robbed his chest recently of \$800 while he was in jail for assaulting a United States Marshal. The robbers fled down the coast in an open boat.

All the vessels of the Behring sea patrol fleet left Sitka for Behring sea June 17th.

WHO GOT THE CHILD?

A Little Esquimaux Girl Spirited Away.

The little Esquimaux girl, three years of age, who traveled across the continent from Omaha with a tag around her neck to insure her safe delivery, arrived at the Oakland mole to-day, and was left in the charge of a depot employe.

She was consigned to Captain M. Bruce, but he was not on hand to receive her, as the train was not on time.

The little one was in the charge of the depot man a short time, when he had to leave her for a few minutes. When he returned she was gone. Some one had taken her.

Now Captain Bruce is searching high and low for her.

got on the railroad tracks. There was dan-



THE LITTLE ESQUIMAU GIRL WHO WAS LOST.

ger therefore that she might be killed. An immediate search was instituted. She could not be found on the mole. It was suggested that she had been abducted. She was dressed in the furry attire of Esquimaux and her appearance bespoke her nativity. It was apparent that the only object of stealing her would be to get a reward for her return, somebody probably thinking that her looks made her valuable to a showman. Captain Bruce was as much excited over her disappearance as if he were her father instead of merely her guardian, his affection for Riner being particularly great. Late yesterday afternoon it was stated at the Esquimaux Village that she had not been found.

She was restored to Captain Bruce last evening by a fellow-passenger on the overland train. She had left the waiting-room, and as she bore a Midwinter Fair address the passenger took her on the boat and brought her to this city. He did not have time to go to the Fair until sundown, and thus trouble was caused.

ES. S. Chronicle
July 1st 1894

WOMEN IN THE ARCTIC.

Passengers on the Steam Whalers.

Some Captains Did Not Sail Alone.

Paid a Thousand Dollars Each to Take their Families Along.

The budget of letters that came from the far North last Sunday brought news of an interesting character from the steam whaling fleet now lying at Cape Naverin. If weather and ice permit the carrying

out of the schedule as it stood at the time of writing, the whalers will move into the Arctic circle on July 4th and the real work of the cruise will begin. The interesting fact is that there are in the party thus cut off from the world for months and years a number of women and children, the families of captains. The masters of the steam whalers had to pay well for this privilege, which is a new



THREE WOMEN WHO ARE CRUISING IN THE ARCTIC.

one in the history of the whaling fleet. A thousand dollars each is the price of their pleasant company, but it's cheap at that, when one considers that for perhaps eight months out of the year the whalers lie idle. The cruise may be two years and it may be three, and so the long wait is not joyful in the contemplation of a man who has wife and babies and a cozy home somewhere down in the world. And so the captains who had wives and babies physically fit to go gladly paid for the privilege.

Several of the families that will spend this and other summers and winters in the Arctic are well known in San Francisco. Captain Green of the Alexander has with him his wife, who is the woman of the party with an Arctic experience. She knows more about whales and whaling than the average woman does about fancy work. On the Jessie H. Freeman are Mrs. Sophie Porter and her small daughter Dorothy. Mrs. Sherman is with her husband on the Beluga, and Captain Weeks of the Thrasher has for passengers his wife and their baby son, Bert.

It is necessary to go up to the grounds several months in advance and get through the straits before the cold weather packs the ice. Once passed, in its floating condition and in the comparatively warm months, the steamers may bid defiance to a freeze that lasts for months. To still further make the voyage pay, it is necessary to stay through several seasons, as will be done in this case. The fleet started the middle of March with new and enlarged cabins, all coaled and provisioned for a thirty-six months' stay. The first point made was Fox island where the ships laid in a stock of cod. They "took the ice" in the latitude of Cape Naverin and worked with it from that date to June 8th, when, according to the information received Sunday, they began preparing to enter the Arctic. They expect to get to Point Barrow about August 1st, and by the 18th of the same month they will probably reach Herschel island. There the Pacific Steam Whaling Company has a wharf and the ships will winter in Pauline cove. Captain Porter wintered last year at Herschel island and knows the coast as far as King William's land. He has instructions from Captain Knowles to try for the northwest passage and land his whalebone in New York. He has sailed farther north than any of the whalers.

These voyagers write that they are "eating up the second batch of canned salmon and beans" which they took along. Besides they have any amount of picky stuff which they can enjoy with their backs leaning against an iceberg and taking no thought of worms and red ants. The children are reveling in the toys and books they took along, which were selected with a view to their growing up to them. The clothing was bought on the same long-headed plan.

But most interesting to the ladies were certain tissue-paper bundles in which were urns and caddies and fat little pots to make tea in. They expected them to

help pass many a long weary hour of the cold, dark months, and to stimulate gossip about what the milliners and dress-makers were doing in far-off San Francisco.

"Their winter quarters," said a friend who received a letter by the mail ship last week, "are situated on the land about half a city block from the frozen-in steamers. There they have pool and billiard tables, and as there are 500 people in the crews, many of whom are musical and highly talented in other ways, there is no dearth of company. They are to have, and have been having on board, as far as was consistent with their narrow quarters, dances, charades and whist parties. When they get to Pauline cove they are to have private theatricals and progressive euchre parties without end.

"They'll be very exclusive, won't they?" said the lady, laughing.

Just think of it! They will never be able to "dance the stars down," which is the ambition of every well-regulated waltzer. The white bears with red eyes have never seen a Caucasian baby or a laundried shirt, and they will no doubt scamper away in fright when they hear the strains of a grand piano and the sound of "Daisy Bell." These Arctic voyagers have a piano along, and they also have what may be more useful, a doctor.

The ladies laid in a tremendous stock of fancy work for the doctor to howl about, and they expected to have exceptional opportunities of studying the herring-bone stitch. The lady who has heard from them said that they were anticipating with the liveliest delight seeing the wild flowers that grow near the company's wharf, even in that barren land, and there are no irritating signs, bidding the passengers to "keep off the grass."

As for the children, Captain Porter's

little girl will have the best time ever a little girl had. She will be plunged up to her soft, curly bangs in the delights of things to play with. She is a maid of 4 years named Dorothy, and she is going along to accumulate more winters. She will learn geography without ever knowing that she is learning it. There won't be any rulers and there won't be any maps, and she will be spared the unpleasantness of being spanked into telling how many capes and points there are up there. She will have as a magical object lesson the phenomena of that strange land, where they have toboggan slides all the year round. She will wear the smallest of sealskin sacks and altogether will have a real Alice-in-Wonderland time of it. Captain Sherman's little boy Bert will have an experience like the little boy in "Water Babies," only it is to be hoped that the seals won't call him an "eft," like that little boy, because he isn't an "eft," only the plumpest of baby boys and the youngest white person to enter the Arctic ocean. He will see the "whale that

is big of bone and large of tail," and be able to tell the biggest fish story that ever was. His mother is a vivacious little blonde, with a temperament that will go far toward softening the rigors of Arctic life.

Mrs. Captain Weeks has a fund of lively humor, too, and Mrs. Porter is a delicate and refined little body with a deal of common sense.

Meantime there are many people down here in sunshine land who will watch eagerly for Arctic mails until the fleet cruises home again in 1897.

Mirror
(Roman Catholic)
Baltimore, Md.
Dec 30, 1893.

EDUCATION IN ALASKA.

The majority of our people know very little of Alaska, although it belongs to the Union. Being so far away from us, and divided from the United States by British territory lying between it seems almost to belong to another world. It may reasonably be questioned whether the purchase of that far off territory has been of any advantage to us. It seems that the United States wanted to buy something, and, not concluding the purchase of the Island of t. Thomas, which



BABIES OF THE WHALING FLEET.

would have been great utility in more respects than one, decided to relieve Russia of a portion of its frozen territory on the shores of the Arctic Ocean. At any rate, now that we have made the bargain we may as well make the best of it that we can. To the honor of our country it must be said that it is doing its best to civilize the native, by the introduction of education and by teaching them the arts of civilization, beginning with that of the herdsman, and training them to raise the domestic reindeer, thus withdrawing them gradually from their wild and nomadic existence.

The report of the Commissioner of Education for 1890-91 lies before us. It shows the progress that has been made during the past few years, not only by the public schools of that territory, but, also, by several religious denominations. The school population of Alaska runs from 8,000 to 10,000 schools, exclusively public, that is entirely under government control, had only been erected in the Unalaska district, on the Island of Unga, on account of the difficulty of communication with that portion of the territory, an important part of which lies within the Arctic regions, but arrangements were made with the leading missionary societies to share with the government in the expense, and schools thus formed bear the name of "contract schools." According to the report there were in the district of Unalaska, one Presbyterian, two Episcopal, two Moravian, one Methodist Episcopal and two Roman Catholic schools. A considerable amount of space is devoted to various Protestant schools while those of the Roman Catholics are dismissed in few words, though this does not appear to have been done intentionally, but, rather, for want of sufficient data. The Catholic schools in the Unalaska district are at Kesoreffsky and Nulato. The former is the largest and best equipped Catholic school in the Territory. It is in charge of the Jesuit Fathers and the Sisters of St. Ann, and it consists of a boarding and day school. The well-known Father Barnum, S. J., of Baltimore, is stationed at this place. In the Kadiak district there are three public schools and in that of Sitka, ten public, three contract and eight private

and mission schools. Among these one Roman Catholic is mentioned, namely, that at Juneau, under the Sisters of St. Ann.

Besides these, there are in the Territory at least four schools belonging to the Russo-Greek Church. These are supported by the Imperial government of Russia.

In the years 1890-91, the two Catholic contract schools of Nulato and Ksoriffsky, both in the Unalaska district, received from the government, as a subsidy, \$3,000. Besides this, the Catholics spent upon these two schools \$9,499.03, this being the largest amount expended upon contract schools by any denomination, with the exception of the Presbyterian, whose expenditures amounted to \$37,118.69. This large amount spent by the latter denomination is explained by the fact that it possesses the Sitka Industrial Training School, which is conducted on an extensive scale, with a number of teachers and employes. From the number of teachers employed, it appears that the Catholic school of Ksoriffsky is one of the largest schools in the Territory.

Only four Catholic schools are spoken of in the report, namely, those already mentioned, and that of Cape Vancouver. Besides these, the official maps of the Territory, prepared for the U. S. Board of Education, show two more, namely, of Kustlyak and Okhagamute. Several Protestant schools are also left unmentioned in the report. The Territory of Alaska is under the ecclesiastical jurisdiction of the Bishop of Vancouver's Island.

Journal Providence R.I. Dec 31, 1893.

Education in Alaska.

The Government of the United States has taken an active interest within the past few years in the education of the natives of Alaska. Abundant testimony of this fact is contained in the recently published report prepared by Sheldon Jackson, D. D., General Agent for the United States Bureau of Education. The report is for the years 1890-91, but it must be borne in mind that the mail only reaches Alaska once a year, and it is hardly possible to bring the records up to date with such meagre facilities for communication. An investigation of the subject leads one to believe that no small degree of responsibility was assumed when Alaska was purchased. Her population is scattered through a frozen region with scanty means of gaining a livelihood. Fish and game are the only resources. The reindeer has almost vanished from the forests, and when the supply of fish runs low, starvation faces the poor natives. It seems strange to think of going into such a region to establish schools for instruction in the English language, yet a considerable degree of success has been attained in this direction.

There is in Alaska a school population of from 8000 to 10,000. Of these about 1850 were enrolled in the 31 schools in operation during the year closing June 30, 1891. Thirteen day schools, with an enrollment of 745 pupils, were supported entirely by the Government, at an expense of over \$20,000. Twelve contract schools were supported jointly by the Government and the missionary societies of various denominations located in that territory. Of the pupils in the contract schools, 810 were day pupils and 292 industrial pupils. These latter were clothed, housed, fed, and taught. The boys were taught shoemaking, house building, furniture making, coopering, baking, gardening, and the care of cattle. The girls were taught cooking, baking, washing, ironing, sewing, dress-making and housekeeping. Towards the support of these contract schools the Government contributed \$29,360 61, and the missionary societies \$74,434 29. This report would naturally lead one to believe that the schools were in a prosperous condition, so far as they have been established. The non-attendants appear, however, to be largely in the majority. From a summary of this character it is hard to realize the difficulties experienced and overcome. At the very outset it is necessary to advertise for teachers. There is no unfair representation. The candidates for these positions are given to understand that they are to go to the barbarous Eskimo of Arctic Alaska, with the expectation of remaining at least two years. A person with the true missionary spirit is required. It is a life of self-denial and suffering.

One of the schools referred to is at Point Barrow, the northernmost point of the mainland of the continent. The permanent population consists of about 560 Eskimos. A refuge station for shipwrecked whalers has been located at this point by the Government. In the summer season there are several hundred sailors in the vicinity looking for whales. Another school is located at the westernmost point of the mainland at Cape Prince of Wales, on Behring Strait. This place has a permanent population of about 300 Eskimos with no white men. During the summer hundreds of nomad Eskimos of the interior visit these points for the purpose of trade. It would be natural to expect that the Eskimo children would be rather dull pupils, but the teachers report the contrary to be true. They have been patient and persevering and proud of their first acquisition of English. Many hindrances to the successful prosecution of this work exists, among them being the low nature of the Eskimo, and the lack of a livelihood. They spread over a wide territory to secure seals, whales, bears, deer and walrus, which supply them with the necessities of life. The deer furnishes food and clothing, the walrus boot soles and skins for canoes, the seal food, flour and clothing, the whale food, flour and bone for trade. Mr. Stevenson, the teacher at Point Barrow, reports that the coldest weather was 49 1-2 degrees below zero. Darkness covered the land from Nov. 19 to Jan. 23. About the middle of April there was a report of "whales seen in the lead," which set every one wild with excitement, nearly breaking up the school. All the pupils who were large enough left immediately to hunt whales, and a few weeks later the remaining boys and girls left to drive the dog teams that were transporting the whalebone and meat to the village from the edge of the ice, 12 to 20 miles out to sea. The teachers at Cape Prince of Wales were not very hospitably received. The school was located among a wild people knowing no restraint. They could not comprehend the purpose of these missionary teachers, and caused them a deal of trouble. One of the wealthy men of the village and his wife, both heavily drunk, attempted to force their way into the school building. Some of the students were boisterous and unruly. For two months the teachers taught, ate, worked and slept, with loaded arms at hand, not knowing at what moment they might have to defend the property committed to them, and their lives. Then an epidemic of the grip occurred, and 26 persons died. The superstitious natives attributed this misfortune to the presence of the white men. Through tact and

food management, and the providence of God, hostilities were prevented. In time mutual confidence took the place of fear, and the school prospered, about three-fifths of the population attending. The teachers found it necessary to hold morning, afternoon, and evening sessions. Then to prevent the pupils who belonged to the afternoon or evening school from smuggling themselves into the morning session, two parallel snow walls were built some distance from the school room door. When the bell stopped ringing the teachers ranged themselves on either side, in order to sift the children who were trying to get into the school room. The teachers began their school work by learning the Eskimo names of the most important objects in daily use, and training their pupils in the English equivalents. From words they proceeded to phrases, and from phrases to sentences, teaching them to translate from Eskimo into English and vice versa. The teachers declare that they never had more quick-witted, intelligent pupils than these wild Eskimo children.

These instances illustrate the character and work of the entire 31 schools, reported as established in this Arctic territory of the United States. It would not be surprising if in the course of a generation the knowledge thus acquired should lead these rude natives to demand rights and privileges, now not dreamed of by a kind Government. Statehood even may not be deemed too great a boon. Of course this was not the object for which the schools were established. The initial idea in many instances was to Christianize a heathen population. Another object was to so enlarge their intelligence, that they need not starve to death, nor allow their neighbors to starve, when aid can be had by arranging suitable means of communication with the world around them. If the teachers labor earnestly, there seems to be little reason to doubt that the condition of the Eskimos can be improved. The success achieved argues well for the zeal of those who forwarded the movement.

*Post Intelligencer
Seattle Wash
June 2, 1894*

ARRIVAL OF LAPLANDERS.

Government Colony to Care for Reindeer in Alaska.

The party of Laplanders who have been hired by the government to care for the reindeer which are being acclimated in Alaska and to teach the Indians how to care for them, arrived in the city by the Northern Pacific last night, and leave for San Francisco this morning on the steamer Umatilla, there to sail on the brig Meyers for their future home at Port Clarence. They are in charge of William A. Kjellman, the superintendent of the reindeer station, who engaged them in Lapland and has brought them to this country. The party is composed of seven men, five women and four children, with nine dogs, a complete outfit of reindeer harness, a sledge, winter clothing, tents and cooking utensils. They were joined at St. Paul by Rev. T. L. Brevig, a Norwegian Lutheran preacher, who has been employed by the government as teacher at Port Clarence.

Mr. Kjellman was well fitted for the work, for he is a Norwegian and formerly traded with the Laps, exchanging the products of more civilized countries for the reindeer furs, skins and horns. He went into the mountains and traveled about among the scattered people, offering them the trip to Alaska, but met with some difficulty in getting any to go. One man would say he would go if so-and-so would, and then Mr. Kjellman would have a long trip to see so-and-so. At last he got together about fifty in one place to consider his offer, but they all backed out and he had to begin all over again. He finally got together another meeting and after five days' talking induced the present party to go. One woman whom he had engaged was taken sick and was left behind with

her two grown boys.

Then came a 200-mile trip on reindeerback to Alpen, on the coast, a tedious trip on three different steamers to Trondhjem, a railroad journey to Christiania and a voyage of sixteen and one-half days from there to New York, on the steamer Iceland. They started on the day of their arrival on a special tourist car by way of Buffalo and Chicago to Madison, Wis., where they stopped six days to rest, while Mr. Kjellman prepared his wife and child to accompany him. While there they were exhibited to raise some money to reimburse Rev. Sheldon Jackson for some of the private funds he had expended on the enterprise independent of the government, but the "cranks," as Mr. Kjellman calls them, kicked and he only just made expenses. One day they had all varieties of American weather, for the temperature was 90 in the morning and in the afternoon two inches of snow fell, but they did not suffer from either the heat or the sudden change.

They had to put up with no end of delays in making the trip west by the Great Northern and Northern Pacific, for their train ran right into the mountains while the floods were at the worst and they were eleven days coming from Madison. The heat was so intense at one time yesterday that one man, Aslak Larsen Somby, was taken sick. Their car was sidetracked at the foot of Madison street on arrival here and they slept in it last night.

The whole party are well-to-do people for Lapps, for not one of them is worth less than \$4,000 in reindeer at the rate of \$10 a head, and one is worth \$13,000 in that species of currency. They are intelligent, but cannot be said to be educated, for their children have no schooling except during the two months of summer, when they drive their herds down to the coast to graze. If they have less than 400 reindeer, the herd gradually diminishes, for the increase is not enough to keep them up in number. Then the Lapp has to go to the coast and take to fishing, trading his codfish for deer meat. Ten reindeer only give enough milk to fill a teacup, but it is very rich, and they live by trading the meat, fur and horns of the deer for coffee, flour, copper kettles, knives and tobacco. They tan the hides of the deer, but sell the hair, which is used to pad lifebelts.

The men of the party are under contract for three years, and are to be paid \$27.50 a month and board, except sugar, coffee and tobacco, with the privilege of making what they can by hunting and taking furs. The expense so far incurred in their hiring and transportation is about \$2,400, including the expenses of their care by Mr. Kjellman.

Chaulaugma

Assembly Herald July 24, 1894
I sat with Dr. Herbert B. Adams on the veranda of the Hotel Athenæum while he detailed some of the interesting features of his last summer's Alaskan trip. Dr. Adams is an engaging converser. He describes the natives of Alaska as very primitive, their origin doubtless Asian. Among their peculiar customs is the "pot-latch," which is a public feast given by every man as soon as he becomes wealthy. It invariably reduces him to poverty, but as he only hoards that he may be able to give, a pot-latch he is satisfied. Dr. Adams described the Muir glacier, the greatest in the world. It is nearly forty miles long and has twenty tributaries, one of which, by the way, was named "Johns Hopkins" by a graduate of the university who spent some time there making a scientific study of the glacier. The mouth of the glacier is an immense horse shoe two miles broad with perpendicular ice walls 200 feet high. It sinks below the surface of the sea 500 feet. The great ice blocks which crash from it into the water with a deafening roar make a sublimer impression upon the beholder than Niagara. Dr. Adams corroborated the statement made here a year ago by Dr. Buckley, that some of the streams are so full of salmon that there is really more fish than water.

MONTE CRISTO OF THE NORTH.

San Francisco Examiner

Profits in Sealing That Max Wassermann Wants After He Transferred

Some of His Stock.

Aug 25 - 1894

Two Years in Which the Alaska Commercial Company Made Four Millions

From Sale of Furs.

WHAT MR. SLOSS WILL ANSWER.

Absolute Denial of the Declaration of Wassermann That the Transfer of Stock Was Fictitious and Positive Assertion That the Transfer of the Four Hundred Shares to Mr. Sloss Was a Sale Made in Good Faith for Sufficient Consideration and Without Restrictions or Conditions Whatever.

The romance in finance of the profits in former years in the business of gathering sealskins is to be told in the litigation that has been instituted by Max Wassermann against his old friend and business associate, Louis Sloss, President of the Alaska Commercial Company, providing Wassermann insists upon bringing his suit to trial. Obscured by the redundancy, tautology and pleonasm of lawyers' pleadings is the tale of the siles of Monte Cristo of the North.

Mr. Sloss is prepared to deny all the charges of impropriety made in Wassermann's complaint, and also to show affirmatively that the transfer of 400 shares of the stock of the Alaska Commercial Company made in 1888 from Wassermann to him was a sale in good faith, and so understood by the seller.

At the time the transfer was made Mr. Wassermann, who is a resident of Paris, was visiting in San Francisco. The purpose of his trip hither was to make an inspection of the books and accounts of the corporation of the stock of which he owned 1,400 shares, as well as to visit his old companion, Mr. Sloss, and his family, with whom he was on intimate relations.

On behalf of Mr. Sloss the facts expected to be proved are as follows: While Mr. Wassermann was here, Mr. Sloss received a telegram from his brother-in-law and partner, Mr. Gerstle, announcing that he had bought in Europe from one Mr. Livingston, 400 shares of the stock of the Alaska Commercial Company for \$80 a share, giving his note in payment.

"I should like to make a sale of a like number of shares for the same price," said Mr. Wassermann.

"Very well, I'll take it," said Mr. Sloss, promptly.

The transfer was made. In payment Mr. Sloss gave his note for \$32,000, a similar manner of payment having been made by Mr. Gerstle to Mr. Livingston for the 400 shares bought in Europe.

THE GREAT KILLING OF SEALS.

The books of the company at that time showed that the intrinsic value of one share of stock was about \$95. The speculative value was regarded as even less than \$95. The reason that the speculative value was less than the intrinsic value was the prospect that the United States Government and the Russian Government would reduce the number of seals permitted to be killed annually upon the seal islands owned by them respectively. The Alaska Commercial Company held the exclusive privilege of killing seals upon these islands, which they leased from the governments owning them. Upon the American side of the northern waters the company was permitted by its contract and lease to kill not more than 100,000 seals per year. Upon the islands on the Russian side the company was permitted to kill not more than 55,000 seals per year, and in the contracts the governments reserved

the right to determine the number of seals to be killed within any one year, if in the judgment of the proper officers the slaughter of the maximum number permitted by the contract should tend to destroy the fur-bearing seals and thus the industry.

The expectation that a reduction would be made in the number of seals to be killed was not fulfilled. On the contrary the two years following the transfer of the stock of Mr. Wassermann to Mr. Sloss were the most prosperous that have ever occurred since the killing of seals for their skins, and the preparation and sale of the skins became a large business. The United States Government permitted the company to kill 100,000 seals during each one of these two years; the Russian Government permitted the killing of 55,000 seals during each one of those two years. The catch of skins other than those of the seal was exceedingly large and valuable. Blue foxes were abundant, the skins were of fine quality and the prices received for them were very large.

CONTROLLING THE MARKET OF THE WORLD.

About this time, also, the Alaska Commercial Company began fully to reap the benefit of the vast amount of work it had done in previous years to control through the London market the sealskin business of the world.

The London agent of the company was William Lampson, an American, who gained such distinction in London that he was knighted by the Queen. He invented a machine by which the roots of the long hairs of the skins were rubbed away, so that the unnecessary and disfiguring hairs might be brushed out from the even, velvet-like surface. He also devoted attention to the dyeing of the skins so that all might be of equal quality.

The manner of making sales received long consideration. It was finally decided that the best plan was to offer the sealskins at auction sale in London. Circulars were sent out all over the world to merchants who might make purchases of skins informing them that on certain days sales would be made of sealskins of guaranteed quality to the highest bidder.

These sales, which continue to this day, are among the interesting events in commercial life in London. Sales are made for skins to go to remote places in the world, the purchasers having full confidence in the quality of the skins and the fairness of the sale. At some of these auctions fortunes have been swept away in a day, because no matter if temporary stringency of the money market or a war excitement produced a dull season in business the skins were still sold to the highest bidder, even if his offer should be below the cost of getting them to market.

A PROFIT OF TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

These sales proved eminently satisfactory. The price of sealskins in the English market advanced from 30 shillings to 80 shillings. The price for the skins of blue foxes was so large and the number of skins obtained by the company was so great that the profits from these foxskins alone was sufficient to pay all the expenses for the Russian islands, including the amount paid to the Government of the Czar for the lease.

In two years the Alaska Commercial Company made a clear profit of \$4,000,000; the dividends during those two years upon the stock that Mr. Wassermann had sold for \$80 a share amounted to \$345 a share.

After these two years had elapsed, however, the expectations as to the reduction in the number of seals permitted by the Government of the United States and by the Government of Russia to be killed were carried out. Capitalists other than those interested in the Alaska Commercial Company, excited by the enormous profits that had come from the sealing business during 1888 and 1889, were anxious to engage in the business. At the expiration of the leases and sealing privileges held by the Alaska Company much competition occurred among the bid-

ders for new leases. The Alaska Commercial Company was unsuccessful in each country. The leases were given to other bidders, but the Alaska Company had the great harvest.

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.

The Alaska Commercial Company, of course, has been compelled to retire from the sealing business, but still maintains its trading and shipping interests in Alaskan waters, and deals in the furs of other animals than the seal.

The answer, therefore, on behalf of Mr. Sloss will be an absolute denial of the assertion of Mr. Wassermann that there was any condition whatever about the transfer of the 400 shares of stock in dispute. Mr. Wassermann's complaint shows that he was paid \$32,000 for the stock, but he says that the transfer was not a sale, and that the \$32,000 was paid in order to give it the appearance of a sale made in good faith. In support of Mr. Sloss' position these questions might be asked: If the transfer were merely a fiction, and the consideration was not the value of the stock, why was not the consideration nominal—\$5 or \$10? Why should Mr. Sloss pay \$32,000 out of his pocket to make a fictitious sale appear genuine, when the payment of \$5 or \$10 would have accomplished the same purpose?

On behalf of Mr. Sloss it is also contended that five years should have elapsed after Mr. Wassermann transferred the stock before he made a claim for the return of the shares and the mesne profits. Not until last year (1893) did Mr. Sloss receive any communication from Mr. Wassermann indicating to him that he expected the stock to be returned to him and an accounting for the dividends that had accrued subsequent to the date of the transfer. Business associates of Mr. Sloss declare that he was astounded when he received this first letter giving him the information that Mr. Wassermann deemed or asserted that the transfer was not a sale made in good faith.

TWO STORIES OF TWO MEN.

Before the complaint was filed by Mr. Wassermann there was considerable correspondence between Coudert Freres of Paris, Mr. Wassermann's attorneys, and Chickering, Thomas & Gregory of this city, the attorneys for Mr. Sloss, concerning arbitration of the matters at issue. Mr. Sloss was quite willing to have the matter decided by arbitration, and he made a condition that the proceedings should be conducted in San Francisco.

The only other condition that he made was that the testimony to be taken by the arbitrators should be given by witnesses under oath or by sworn depositions. His attorneys objected to a proposition made by the other side that testimony might be introduced in the form of documents without oath.

When the papers providing for arbitration were recently submitted to Mr. Sloss' attorneys the very first condition in them was that the arbitrators should decide the place at which the arbitration should be held. As this was in direct opposition to the principal condition that Mr. Sloss had made, it was evident that the attempts to settle the dispute without recourse to the courts were unavailing. Then came the filing of the complaint, in which Wassermann gave his side of the case. Now will come the answer, in which Mr. Sloss will make the declarations related herein.

The issues show that the result of the suit is likely to depend principally upon the testimony of the conversation that occurred at the time that the transfer was made from Mr. Wassermann to Mr. Sloss. Concerning a matter of this magnitude it seems impossible that mistake, lack of memory or inadvertence would account for the extraordinary difference between the complaint of Mr. Wassermann that the transfer was fictitious and the answer of Mr. Sloss that the transfer was a genuine sale.

The trial therefore of a case in which the word of two men of such position as Max Wassermann and Louis Sloss come into collision is sure to be of extraordinary

Chronicle S. Francisco
Aug 1st 1894

ALASKA COMMERCIAL STOCK.

An Accounting Asked From the President of the Company.

Affairs of the Alaska Commercial Company are involved in a suit brought yesterday by Max Wassermann, a resident of France, who formerly lived here. The defendant is Louis Sloss, president of the corporation and one of its principal stockholders. Wassermann based his complaint on a transaction said to have occurred in 1888, when the commercial company was anxious to secure a renewal of its lease of certain sealing privileges from the Russian Government. At this time the plaintiff owned 400 shares of the company's stock. He alleges that he conveyed 400 shares to Sloss because the latter desired more stock to use for a certain unstated purpose in connection with the Russian negotiations. Sloss in turn gave a note for \$32,000, which he afterwards paid. For all of this Wassermann now contends that he never sold the stock. He alleges that Sloss holds the 400 shares in trust, and has wrongfully appropriated to his own use profits to the amount of \$138,000. Wassermann asks for a decree that the shares are held in trust and for an accounting.

Press Phil. Pa
Aug 5, 1894

ALASKAN RIVERS AND THEIR PERILS

Lieutenant Schwatka's Account of a Forced Canon Voyage in 1891.

MADE IN A CANVAS BOAT.

Dangers Passed by the Explorer and Two Companions in the Great Frozen Territory—Glaciers of the North.

My third expedition into Alaska in the Spring of 1891, comprising a party of three white men, was an attempt to traverse as much unexplored country as possible; a region that would give me new information of that portion of our colony which is so little known outside of the narrow strip of the coast line extending north as far as Sitka, or rather Philpot Harbor. This portion is but an infinitesimal part of our great and picturesque territory, so rich in mineral, fish and furs and other resources and which will yet support a hardy, industrious and numerous population. My object now is to give a brief account of the latter part of my journey through unknown regions, that is that portion of the country lying in the very heart of the great St. Elias Alps, and the descent of a river fed by its mighty glaciers.

After descending the unexplored Yukon River, crossing a large lake known to the Yukon Indians as Leh-Klane, we descended a tributary of the Yukon River to its junction, and thence to old Fort Selkirk. Here our journey by water ceased. It was our intention to hire Indian packers and cross the intervening country until we struck some branch of the Copper River, whence we would reach Prince William's Sound and return to civilization. On leaving Selkirk we crossed a broken and rolling country, much of it excellent for grazing purposes if the short Summer of that region could be utilized.

We had crossed the headwaters of the White River, about 200 miles from our point of departure on the Yukon, when our packers began to express a reluctance to proceed further, declaring the country ahead to be impassable, as many large glaciers now imbedded on our

course. These Indians all have a superstitious dread of ice, and it is almost impossible to get them across it. When we reached the first glacier that impeded our course, the Indians had at first flatly refused to go further. But after wasting a day in offerings to the ruling spirits of the ice, it was decided to make the attempt. All started across in perfect silence, for they believe a noise of any kind will bring down certain destruction on them. At one point on the ice Dr. Hayes laughed at something very comical in their behavior. It was really pitiable to see their terror, and they redoubled their efforts to reach land. We realized from this time on how powerless we were to compel the Indians to accompany us through the mountains. But we tried in every way to temporize and thus gain distance to the westward. In this way we reached sixty miles beyond the White River, when the threatening aspect ahead of ice and snow caused the packers to refuse to go further. They demanded immediate payment, as they wished to return at once, and were quite dumbfounded when they were told that the white men would proceed without them.

CROSSING THE ALASKAN GLACIERS.

That evening was one of preparation, as all material was abandoned by us except such as we deemed necessary for the break through the mountains. As there were but three white men in the party, the packs were divided into three, weighing about eighty pounds each. Early the next morning we started out in the cold drizzling rain that had been constantly falling for a number of days, and which remained with us as long as we were in these mighty Alps. Our first day's tramp gave us about twelve miles, which with our heavy loads and heavier weather we considered a good day's march. We had been told that there was but one pass through this formidable ice-clad range for hundreds of miles on either side of our position, and the chances of missing it in this lowering weather were not improbable, even if it could be made at all in the Summer, which the Indians had claimed was impossible. In case we did miss it, we would cross over to the head of the Yanana River, descend a short distance, make the Kongsokurim River and reach Bering Sea—a formidable undertaking so late in the season.

All the next day and for many following we were crossing swollen glacial rivers, sometimes forced back to higher crossings by the swiftness of the water, or stumbling over the moraines of glaciers, or else passing days together on the rough, broken ice of these frozen mountain rivers. We went falling over the rough, rocky sides of the steep mountains, and through the tangled growth of slippery spruce and alder, wet to the skin with the constant falling of the cold rain, to add to our misery and the weight of our heavy packs; it seemed to us we had tasted all the hardships that human nature could endure. We had carried pack mule loads through the roughest range of North America, and our misery was getting to be monotonous.

We had now been eight days in these hyperborean Himalayas, and were on a swift glacial river, where enormous precipices flanked the winding stream and forced us back and forward. After emerging from under a great glacier the river spread rapidly in width, dividing into many channels, but about a mile or two ahead it again contracted into one swift, surging channel, and cut into a great cliff with walls fully 2000 feet high on one side of the stream. We were thus forced back to the wide and shallow part, where we were over an hour in making a crossing. As we crossed the wide space we could see the great snow-clad mountains far ahead of us. Their great distance was encouraging, for it was known that the Upper Copper River tributaries were enclosed in a great interior basin, and the twin stream broke through this rim of mountains not far from the Pacific. The swift river now forced us back into the timber, and over a high spur of the mountain. I can condense the two miles misery of that day by saying it took us eight hours to make it, and at night, tattered, tired, torn, bloody, dirty and dejected, we once more stood by the mountain river.

BUILDING A CANVAS BOAT.

At this point the current was very rapid, waves running one and two feet high in the swiftest channels. But there was a decided improvement over the stream some distance back, and we thought if this ratio continued another equal distance ought to take us out of dangerous water. For this reason we concluded to build a light canvas boat and descend the river, picking through one of the most infernal countries imaginable, with almost shoeless feet, and already practically without provisions, where game was very scarce and harder yet to get, was our only alternative. In the way of material we had a couple of pieces of light eight-ounce canvas which we had used on our packs for coverings. It was dangerously frail for such a trip, but the only material we had. For thread to sew we used the fish lines we carried in our pockets. Our tools comprised a couple of sail needles, handpalm, a pocket kit of tools, and a compass. The frame work was to be of wood, the keel,

bow and stern of spruce and willow, and the ribs and gunwales of black alder. All this was green and heavy, but in our favor.

Russell was a practical wood-worker, and had constructed many rough boats on former trips to the Yukon. Doctor Hayes was handy at all around tinkering. A little bit of lard had been carefully saved by us for just such an occasion. This we mixed with spruce and gum which I collected from the trees to water proof the bottom of our new craft. By the time the boat was finished we were down to a diet of rosebuds and raw flour. We realized that if the boat could not save us nothing could.

On getting aboard our craft, we started forward at a gait of from ten to twelve miles an hour, fairly flying by boulders, gravel bars, and drift timber. As Russell tried to stand up in the stern to see what harbor in Hades we were steering for, he was sent spinning out like a glass ball from a trap, and there was great activity on the part of all to get back to our normal status. Inside a few minutes both Russell and Dr. Hayes were pitched out in trying to inspect a very bad lookout ahead, and I started out alone in the world, and at a speed that promised to land me in San Francisco that evening if nothing happened. All the poles had been broken

and the two paddles lost; so it was only by a lucky accident that I pulled up on a gravel bar between two roaring torrents in a place where by locking hands they could reach the boat. About noon we ripped a hole, turned sideways, and came near rolling over down a steep chute, a wrecked expedition.

The afternoon was a repetition of the morning, we being in and out of the boat a dozen times, either to inspect some very dangerous outlook, or being thrown out by the plunging craft. How the balloon-like thing stood the banging and straining was the greatest mystery of all.

INTO THE CANON OF THE NEEZEENAH.

The prospect ahead was now becoming very threatening. The great river was narrowing into a colossal canon, the roar of the waters through its steep black walls being carried to us and sounding dubiously like a cataract. Russell ascended one of the steep sides to inspect it, but could see no fall of great size, although he reported the roaring rapids as dangerous enough to rank with one. For the next five miles it was hydraulic hurdle race. Half the time it was hard to tell whether we were under water, on top of it, or flying through the spray. The wide beam of the boat made it impossible to paddle, and I could do nothing to avert danger. It was the most trying position I was ever placed in, where probable disaster, or even death pivoted on muscle.

The others were often almost powerless from overexertion, and yet I could not lift a hand to help. Again the canon narrowed to half its former size, and turned such a sharp angle that it seemed as if the whole frothing mass plunged into a tunnel, or subterranean abyss, and disappeared. As we were not yet out of the glacial region, this mournful condition was added to the more tangible dangers. Again we tore a great hole in our frail craft, and came near sinking before we could make a shallow place and repair damages. The canon through which we rush was a series of sharp turns. By the time we had made a half hundred of these, the sun, which was directly in front, caused such prismatic play of colors on the water and spray thrown in our faces that we decided to camp on a small bar, with thirty-six miles of roaring rapids to our credit.

We now had but one day's full rations of flour left, and this coupled with the cold nights and our constantly wet condition, made the situation most unpleasant. Russell's report next morning was that as far as he could see we had five or six miles at least of much heavier rapids and more formidable canon than we had yet encountered. The general opinion was summed up by him—"there is not one chance in a hundred for any sort of a boat to get through safely." The roaring rapids just ahead, equal to the whirlpool rapids below Niagara, was but one of a dozen or more in the course. The plan was at once abandoned of my getting out and walking over the mountain spurs and attempting to join them lower down.

At first we all thought of abandoning the boat; but as starvation stared us in the face, I decided that it was best to stick the little craft in the foam and take the one chance. My heavy weight was rather in our favor in the great purling waves and rushing torrent, for as rapidly adjustable ballast I could often avert danger. At places the high canon walls almost met overhead, and through its tortuous length the waters boiled and surged, striking the steep wall on either side in great whirlpools and dashing the boat safely back each time by the water acting as a buffer. At one point the little wits we had left were frightened away; for after making a sudden turn in the canon we brought up on the very edge of a great fall of water, six or eight feet high, where at one end an immense whirlpool was formed.

REACHING THE END OF THE CANON.

So far the boat had been a perfect luck in a deluge, but we could not expect it to shoot falls as well as rapids. The great whirlpool, a perfect cone of swirling water, grasped a great log a score of times our weight, spun it around like a saw, and sucked it out of sight. We were but a few feet from the fall when it was seen, and bent all our efforts to put the craft to a small bar on the opposite side, where we got out and let it around by painters fore and after. We now began to feel confidence in our craft, and after a few more blood-curdling experiences we could see the gloomy canon opening into a pleasanter valley ahead. We soon reached the new valley carrying the main stream, which was evidently the Chiltyna of Lieutenant Allen's map.

Although it was running quite high waves, and we made six or seven miles an hour, it seemed slow traveling by comparison. We passed Teby Creek and Dora Creek of Allen's map, and camped for the night on a high bluff, with a furious gale blowing, which, with our scant supper of green cranberries and rosebuds, and our wet condition and lack of covering, gave us an uncomfortable night. Our original five miles of rapids in the glacial river had drawn out into about fifty, and could we have viewed them we all agreed we would have walked around them or starved to death. To Russell belongs the main credit of the boat and what it accomplished, with Doctor Hayes a close second. I have never seen a better river man than Russell, and very few his equal in a wide frontier experience.

Early next morning we came to the junction of the Chiltyna and Copper River, and a few miles down sighted the Indian village of Nicolai, chief of the Atnas. Nicolai gave us a welcome, and also a hearty meal of great slabs of bacon and some dry bread. But few times in my life have I had anything taste so delicious. Nicolai and the Indians around the village of Yural knew the country thoroughly, and informed us that the river on which we built our boat was called by them the Neezeenah. They would not believe that we had shot the Neezeenah. Especially were they incredulous of our doing so in our frail craft, and no assertion we could make would convince them. I was greatly surprised to find Nicolai could speak Chinook, as I had not supposed this jargon extended above southeastern Alaska. My journey down the Copper River to Prince William's Land with the Atna Indians for a crew would form too long a story, and I only started out to tell how we shot the Neezeenah.

FREDERICK SCHWATKA.

Telegram. Phil & P.
August 8, 1894

THE FERTILITY OF ALASKA.

GRAIN AND VEGETABLES CAN BE RAISED WITH PROFIT IN PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

A good deal of interesting information concerning Alaska, its climate, lands, natural resources, and industries, is contained in a report submitted to the House of Representatives from the Committee on Agriculture. The climate of many of the regions there is less severe than might be inferred from the latitude in which they lie. In Europe, between the same parallels of latitude, there is a population of 20,000,000. There are vast stretches of Alaskan territory in which the climatic conditions are much more favorable than would be supposed by those who take account merely of their geographical situation. There are extensive areas of land, both in the south and in the north, that are suitable for agriculture, and there is a bill before Congress for the erection of agricultural experiment stations within these areas.

In a letter about Alaska recently written for the information of Congress by Major Powell, late of the United States Geological Survey, there are some interesting statements in support of others recently made in official reports. Major Powell gives the area of tillable land in Southeastern Alaska as 1,500 square mile, a tract larger than the State of Rhode Island; and he makes an estimate that along the shores of Cook Inlet, the peninsula and adjacent islands, including the Aleutian Isles, there are 5,000 additional square miles capable of successful cultivation.

Apart from the statements made in Major Powell's letter there is reason to believe that upon a large section of the mainland south of the Yukon River the hardier grains and vegetables can be raised to advantage. In the upper regions of the country, also, there are arable tracts of land; and the authority of Professor Dawson, of the Canadian Geological Survey, is given for the statement that in the angle formed by the eastern boundary of Northern Alaska and the northern boundary of British Columbia, a population of 1,000,000 could be sustained by agriculture alone.

But before the lands of Alaska can be made

attractive for settlers it is necessary that Congress enact a number of laws additional to those already provided for its government, and necessary also that a good deal more money be appropriated for its service than the Treasury is likely to be able to spare for a long time to come. We have owned Alaska for over a quarter of a century, and yet not until within three years could even titles to land be procured anywhere in its area of 580,000 square miles. The Land Office has taken in but a paltry amount of purchase money since land operations were begun under the law of 1891. From the mining region of Alaska there have been a number of encouraging reports, though the amount of prospecting has been very limited on account of the difficulty of exploration, the obstructions to travel, the lack of means of inward transportation, and the non-existence of highways.

New York Sun
August 11, 1894

JUNEAU'S "LOST ROCKER."

A TALE WHICH ANNUALLY INTERESTS ALASKAN MINERS.

The Hunt for a Fabulously Rich Placer Diggings, Lost Through an Indian Attack, Lasting for Eighteen Years.

When it finally quit snowing at Juneau in the latter part of May and the Indians and old settlers were willing to admit that the unusually long Alaskan winter was at last broken, among the many expeditions fitted out by miners and prospectors was one bound on a search for the long-lost and fabulously rich "Lost Rocker" claim. It is eighteen years since the "Rocker" was lost. Every summer at least one party fits out at Juneau to hunt for it. Usually there are several searching parties, and occasionally some adventurous prospector starts out of Sitka and drops down across Chatham Straits, hoping by going as nearly as he can in the direction taken by the prospectors who found the "Rocker" to come again on the lost gold mine. The "Rocker" is a tradition in Alaskan mining towns now, and each year, as the season goes by and none of the searchers finds it, the stories of its vast riches grow and increase in number.

It was in the spring of 1876 that the only two men who ever saw the "Rocker" left Sitka on the prospecting trip which has started out all the subsequent parties. They were looking for placer diggings, and they meant to strike the mainland somewhere down toward Fort Wrangel. Their big canoe was well stocked, and they took their time, exploring the islands along their route and prospecting as they went along. The islands didn't show much "color," however, and along in the early summer they crossed Chatham Straits and coasted along the mainland until they came to the mouth of a creek. The creek bed gave evidence to their experienced eyes of the presence of the metal for which they were searching. It was strewn with quartz, and the gravel showed a good "color" for every pan.

The two prospectors pitched their camps and began work. The gravel always panned a "color," but it wasn't rich enough for them, so they cached their store, pulled out their boat, and pushed up stream, climbing over big boulders and smashing through the heavy underbrush, until they reached the head waters of the creek. From there they went on to the top of the divide. Beyond and below stretched a broad basin, in which lay a beautiful little lake. A small stream emptied into the lake, coming down from the east, and another flowed out of it toward the north. The prospectors went down the slope of the divide to the lake and camped near the stream which flowed down the eastern slope.

The stream had a gravel bottom, and the first wash showed the miners that they had struck a bonanza. The gravel yielded coarse gold the size of a bean and always washed more than a dollar to the pan. The lucky gold hunters lost no time in getting down to business. One went back to the cache for supplies, and the other set to work to build a rocker, or cradle, as some placer diggers call it. When the rocker was finished the two miners worked as hard as they could, realizing that the short Alaskan season was well under way. They stopped only to make occasional trips back to the beach for supplies, and spent all the rest of their time panning the rich gravel.

They had been at it about two weeks, and had washed out something more than \$3000 worth of rough gold, when one day, when they quit work about noon to prepare dinner, they were ambushed by Indians, who had tracked them from the beach. The Indians opened fire from behind a clump of bushes near the camp. One of the miners was killed at the first fire, but the other escaped unhurt. As he saw his companion fall he dashed into the short timber on the western slope, beyond his camp, and raced up the divide. The Indians sent a shower of bullets after him, but not one touched him, and he

managed to elude them all and get back to the cache. It didn't take him long to tumble some provisions into his canoe and push out into the channel. Hard paddling soon put him out of rifle range from the shore, and he had a chance to ease up and take stock.

He was safe and sound, and he figured that he had provisions enough to take him back to Sitka, where he could organize a party, return to the diggings, avenge his comrade, and wash out a fortune. So he shaped his course, as he supposed, so that it would bring him to Sitka. But the prospectors had travelled a devious way from the little old Alaskan capital. They had stopped at several islands and crossed and re-crossed the winding, tortuous channels, and the survivor of the attack of the Indians on the "Rocker" diggings, as he afterward called them, soon found that he was lost in the intricacies of the ever changing courses. At last he was picked up by a gunboat bound down from the Behring Sea to Puget Sound. He was landed in Port Townsend with something more than \$1,500 in coarse gold, which he carried stowed in a leather belt around his waist. It was his share of the two weeks' work at the "Rocker." In a similar belt around the waist of his dead comrade there was as much more.

Promptly the miner started back to Sitka. There he told the story of the murder of his companion, but the showing of gold he made and his description of the fabulous riches of the little stream where he got it made the hardy miners forget the danger, and a party was quickly organized to recover and work the "Rocker." A dozen men joined the expedition. They carried heavy arms and a great quantity of ammunition, and were prepared, if necessary, to make a desperate fight or resist a long siege. Their schooner was stored full of camp supplies and provisions. They were ready to build a permanent camp and stay in at the "Rocker" diggings until each man had made a fortune. They had men enough so that they could always keep some one on guard at the camp, and they had no fear of another attack from the Indians.

They set out from Sitka with the returned prospector as a guide. But he was a miner and not a sailor. He thought it would be a simple business to cruise down the coast of the mainland until they found the creek, which he was sure he would recognize. There the difficulty would end. If you look at a good map of the coast of Alaska below Sitka you will get some idea of what this miner was trying to do. Many a man who has sailed the Alaska coast for years has tried to do it since, and failed as this miner failed. By and by, perhaps, when the whole coast is charted, if that day ever comes, as well as the channel is now, some adventurous sailor may leave Sitka in a schooner and drop down across Chatham Straits to the mouth of Lost Rocker Creek. But the miner couldn't do it.

The miners who were sailing the schooner couldn't make her go where a skilful skipper might have taken her. Head winds worried them, and the winding of the tortuous channels perplexed them. The guide was lost. Then the crew began to growl. The amateur sailormen, harassed with toils to which they were unused, declared that they did not believe his story, and insinuated that the whole yarn was cooked up in order to get them down there, where he could wreck the schooner and make off with all they had. They gave up all hope of finding the creek that would lead to untold wealth, and clamored for a return to Sitka. The guide insisted that his story was all true. He admitted that he had been lost, but declared that a little further search would surely set him straight again, and that it was certainly a fortune for each man in the party if they would only persist. But they had had enough of sailing on a fruitless quest, and angrily threatened to hang the guide to the mainboom if he stuck to his story.

So the first search for the "Lost Rocker" was abandoned, and the searchers sailed painfully back to Sitka, out of temper and out of pocket, to be scoffed at and jeered by the old "I-told-you-sos," who had prophesied the failure of the undertaking when the expedition set out. The miner who had tried to guide the party drifted over to Juneau for the winter, intending in the spring to try to get up another party to locate the "Rocker" again. But he fell ill in the winter, and after a lingering sickness died. To Mike Powers, however, the friend who attended him during his illness, the sick miner told the story of the "Lost Rocker." He made such diagrams as he could, and succeeded in convincing Powers that the lost bonanza could be found again. When he died Powers buried him, and then turned his attention to planning an expedition to look for the "Lost Rocker." Powers was one of the pioneers of Juneau, and a skilful prospector. While he was completing his arrangements in the early spring the great strike in the Silver Bow basin, back of Juneau, was made. Powers could tell a good thing as far as the next man, and he joined in the Silver Bow stampede. The "Lost Rocker" was safe he knew, wherever it was, and the Silver Bow was a bird in the hand. He secured some valuable claims in the basin, which demanded his attention for some time. But at last he was ready again to start on his hunt for the "Lost Rocker," when one day, as he was taking a farewell look at one of his Silver Bow basin claims he was caught under a landslide and killed.

That ended the second effort to find the "Lost Rocker." When the excitement over Silver Bow began to die out the prospectors and miners began to hear strange stories of a fabulous placer diggings in an unknown basin, by a lake. The Sitka miners were telling the story of their guide of the year before and gradually the yarn was percolating through the various camps from Wrangal clear to the westward. Some of the Yukon men going out from Juneau heard it and stored it away against the time when winters were too long and hard in the Yukon and passage was too difficult and expensive in and out from Juneau.

As season after season rolls by the story grows. At the winter headquarters of the miners in Juneau the prospectors roll it under their tongues as they shift their quids. Every season one expedition at least starts out, half hopelessly, and expecting to be jeered. Sometimes two or three start, some from Sitka and some from Juneau. As each one comes back empty handed the story of the mine they hunt

grows. Large rewards have been offered to the Indians if they would guide miners to the lake. But, perhaps because they fear they would be implicated in the murder, perhaps because they don't know, perhaps because there is no "Lost Rocker," they always refuse. Some day the country will be opened up, and then Juneau will learn the true story of the "Lost Rocker."

Record Philadelphia Pa
Aug 11, 1894

The Farm Lands of Alaska.

A possible great future for Alaska as an agricultural domain is foreshadowed by Major Powell, formerly of the United States Geological Survey, in a report to Congress concerning that Territory. Alaska has long been America's terra incognita. Random praise of its climate, resources and fertility of soil has never proved a magnet to immigration. While in Europe, between the same parallels of latitude, there dwell a population of 20,000,000 people, not even titles to land in Alaska could be procured until three years ago; and since the operation of the Land law of 1891 only a paltry amount of purchase money has been received by the Land Office. And yet veteran President Dawson, of the Canadian Geological Survey, declared a number of years ago that in the single angle which is formed by the eastern boundary of Northern Alaska and the northern boundary of British Columbia a population of 1,000,000 could be sustained by agriculture alone.

Major Powell computes the area of tillable land in Southeastern Alaska at 1500 square miles—a tract larger than the State of Rhode Island. Along the shores of Cook Inlet, the peninsula and adjacent islands, including the Aleutian Isles, he has found 5000 additional square miles of cultivable soil. Alaska would seem destined to become some day a paradise for settlers. Congress should pass the bill now pending before its Houses to provide for the erection of agricultural experimental stations within the great Northwestern Territory. The work of such stations might prove to be the only lever necessary to let down the floodgates of Alaskan colonization.

Post-Intelligencer
Seattle Wash
Aug 13, 1894

THE PROGRESS OF ALASKA.

A Pioneer of Juneau Predicts Its Future—Many Improvements Made.

G. W. Garside, United States surveyor and mining engineer, of Juneau, Alaska, was a guest at the Rainier yesterday. Mr. Garside is on his way to California to interest parties in developing mining property in Alaska. He claims the honor of being a forty-niner, though only 2 years old at the time when his people, coming from Mississippi, crossed the plains with an ox team in a prairie schooner. He has been interested in mining all his life, and ten years ago went to Alaska when the first civil government was organized in 1884. In conversation with a reporter of the Post-Intelligencer, Mr. Garside said:

"I have seen Juneau grow up from its infancy, and with the many wonderful resources of the country, the healthy climate and the mild winters that permit of working the mines all winter, I am satisfied that Alaska is the coming country and will rapidly develop in the next few years. Its progress will be of benefit to Seattle, for after all everything will have to start from here. Just now we are having a building boom in Juneau, the demand for dwelling houses being greater than the supply, owing to the steady increase in the population. The hard times that affected the states have not been felt in Alaska and destitution is unknown, even bummers manage to make a good living. There is plenty of work for every-

body who is willing to work, and fair wages are being paid.

"Of course everything centers around the mines. The Berner's Boy mine, of which Nowell is president, is getting fair returns for its output, and producing all that it promised and was expected of it. Another mine is being opened up from which great things are expected if all reports are true. It is that of the Bald Eagle Mining Company, which will commence shipping 100 tons of ore to the Tacoma smelter, commencing with September, following it up with a like amount every month and increasing it as the season advances. It is said to assay from \$100 to \$300 a ton, so you see the owners' hopes are pitched high. The Silver Bow basin is another rich mining field, and will be a grand producing country when the right parties with brain, experience and capital get in there.

"The salmon pack of the season in Alaska has been made full to the limit of the association, and the Pyramid harbor cannery on the Chilcat has already put up 23,000 cases. Other canneries are doing equally well, and each will furnish its quota of the limited pack. The salting works also have been kept busy, and we brought down 300 barrels from one place alone.

"The population of Juneau is hard to estimate, though I should judge it to be about 3,000. These figures, comparatively speaking, really represent 6,000 of what your population is here, from the fact that our population is all men and workers, with women and children in only a limited number. I suppose a hundred families will make up the entire list. I am speaking of the whites, of course.

"Yes, Juneau is improving in the way of conveniences. An electric light plant is about finished, with about 500 lights, to be started the first of September. They are also laying pipes to connect with the water works, which will furnish the town with the purest mountain dew, so you see with water and light we are getting on. The townsite of Juneau is about to be patented at Washington City, and of course you can readily see the advantage to property owners in the patented district, as they will all get their titles in fee simple from the government."

LAPP'S ARRIVE IN ALASKA.

They Reach Their Arctic Home and Find the Reindeer Increasing.

A letter received in the city from Rev. Sheldon Jackson, who is in charge of the reindeer herd established by the government for the support of the natives on the Arctic coast, announces his arrival at Port Clarence on July 3, on the cutter Bear. But little ice was encountered by the cutter, although last winter was unusually severe in the Arctic. The party of Lapp herders and their dogs, in charge of William Kjellman, was also on the Bear, and W. T. Lopp, who has had charge of the station for the last year, will return to his mission work at Cape Prince of Wales.

The reindeer herd was found to have wintered in good condition, and has increased to 500 head, 150 fawns having been born last spring. During the summer three new herds were established in different parts of the territory.

Springfield Republican Mass
Aug 20, 1894

NEWS FROM ALASKA.

Miners on the Yukon River in Need of Food—Fears for the Safety of the Troquois.

Advices from the Yukon river district in Alaska up to July 1 have been received at Port Townsend, Wash. They say that Capt Lyon, who was going down the Yukon river to take command of the steamboat P. B. Ware, and four others were capsized and drowned at Five Fingers rapids. The steamer Arctic, which was used as a freight tender on the upper Yukon, was caught in a gale about 60 miles from St Michael's island and badly damaged. She was compelled to return for repairs, and there is no other available vessel to take supplies to miners on the Yukon river. There are 1100 miners there, and if food is not sent at once it is feared that much suffering will result.

Missions and trading stations along the lower Yukon river were greatly damaged last year by high water. The natives lost most of their winter wood and were re-

duced to starvation. Several new mining discoveries were reported. Comdr Morgan of the United States ship Alert came down on the ship Troquois on account of illness and went to San Francisco. Much anxiety is felt for the safety of the steamer Albion, which left Puget sound for St Michael's island early in June with a cargo of supplies for the miners. Ordinarily the vessel should have arrived at Unalakleet early in July, and at its destination two weeks later. Recent advices from both places say that the steamship had not reached there.

Trou Times at York
Aug 22, 1894

Reports from Alaska represent the fur seal catch as exceedingly slight. The animals have practically disappeared from rookeries where they used to abound. This is the result of the extraordinary slaughter of recent years. Greed brings its own punishment.

Sacred Heart Review
Boston Mass
Aug 25, 1894

Catholic Missions.

THE HOLY CROSS MISSIONS IN ALASKA.

LETTER FROM SISTER WINIFRED.

We have already printed one or two letters from Sister M. Winifred to her family in Canada, taken from the Montreal True Witness. Here is another, rather old but interesting. We omit some passages of a private nature. These are the Sisters to whom some of our readers have sent boxes of things for them and the Indian children.

It is my week to stay with the children, so I take them all to the top of the mountain and give them all the enjoyment possible till dinner, which is always at a quarter to twelve.

The day is beautiful and very warm, just like summer in our country. The children fill my lap with ferns and wild flowers. We have to be very interesting and amiable with these children if we wish to win them to be good and love God. They are very inconstant in their good resolutions; very often a slight contradiction will put them in bad humor for days, and when in this state there is no reasoning with them.

I always found this plan an unfailing one. To slip the bitter word between two sweet ones when obliged to reprove, and this not only with Indian children, but it was always my method in the far off "past." Since I began to speak about the children's character, I will dwell a little longer on the subject. They are great teasers—this is another cause of ill-humor among them. One

will say, "you are a bad girl; you lost your marks, etc." The other will answer in broken English, "Is not, dat's you, oh! my!" then the crying begins.

GOOD AND BAD MARKS.

Now for their good marks. The highest they can get is one hundred each week, fifty for conduct and fifty for application. There is nothing more amusing (but at times it tries one's patience) than to see these children after they receive their good marks on Sunday after high Mass. Those who have not lost any marks are crazy with delight, but the other poor unfortunate ones are in great desolation. They generally cover their heads with their shawls, or hide in some corner and cry until some one has the courage to console them. Sometimes their grief lasts throughout the three weeks, that is, they fast. Now they are all very friendly with me, so that I seldom have to make them lose their marks. Intelligent people often told me I had kissed the blarney stone, and this is the kind of people they like. I usually inquire the cause of their tears, and I generally get for answer, "A bad mark, Sister." (The tone of voice is still more impressive.) Poor broken heart! To make myself better understood I speak like they do, and say: "Never, I ask Sister. It's take it off."

"Yes, Sister! tank oo!" and consolation is once more restored.

ON THE MOUNTAIN.

Now I must bring you back to the mountain and tell you what our plans were for the afternoon. I proposed to go back after dinner and make a little shrine in honor of the Sacred Heart, and sing hymns. They were all delighted with this proposal, and as soon as dinner was over we prepared what was needed, a large picture of the Sacred Heart, a white sheet to pin it on, and a row of pins to trim the sheet with ferns and flowers. Soon the happy group is ready and all start for the mountain. The altar is made and we recite an act of consecration to the Sacred Heart, and sang hymns till our hearts were content. Bright Queen of Heaven was not forgotten.

June 14. — I am invited to the garden to plant cabbage during recreation hours. It is play for me. The children make the holes and fill them with water, and the poor spindly plants almost get drowned in the flood (they are about an inch long). The gardening is almost finished. Brother John with the boys and Sis-

ter M. Pauline with the girls did the most of it. The workers are more numerous than the implements.

A GARDENING OUTFIT.

Here is the inventory list. The Brothers have three shovels and a half, two rakes and a half, two pick-axes. Sister M. Pauline, less fortunate, owns one sound shovel and a broken one, also a broken rake. I have charge of the children's yard, and was sick at times to have a shovel or rake to scrape and clean up. However, Sister Superior coaxed a half rake from Brother John and after a long list of careful recommendations I was to be the joyful recipient, but I must say my joy was short for Brother John soon found he could not get along very well without it.

STEAMER DAY.

June 17. — The "Arctic" left us today, at noon. I was just writing to dear Rev. Mother at 10 A. M., when the whistle blew, the boat being then just opposite the door. The children's examination was prepared beforehand, and in ten minutes they had on their steamer dresses and were ready for the visitors. This is how things went on. Boys and girls are gathered in the girls' schoolroom and open the examination by an appropriate song, "Happy School-Room," then the girls leave the room and the boys sing "Roll your Hands," etc., ending with these words: "and take your book like me," after which those in the first reader read, count, spell and finish with a short declamation on George Washington, spoken by five small boys. I have two divisions, so my tony lads step forward and shout off what they know.

They read nicely in the third reader, defined difficult words, and answered a few mental problems. They finished up also with a declamation by the whole class, and retired only to give the girls a chance to show off what they knew. When this was over the boys came back, and all sang together, "The Star Spangled Banner." What the impressions were, one must guess, for not a word was spoken either good, bad or indifferent. As the people were leaving the children sang a very pretty motion song to the air of "Yankee Doodle," and so ended our long looked-for visit. Among those present were Messrs. McQuestion, Harper, Feeny, Bettie, Wallace and a few others.

The letters gave us no news of Sisters coming, so we must be patient for a whole month, and then perhaps be disappointed.

GETTING A LETTER.

One cannot imagine the impression a letter makes on a person having been deprived of this satisfaction for a year. To me it seemed as if those loved ones were dead and gone for a year, and by a sudden permission they came to converse with us once more. I hope next year to receive news from my dear parents, and Sister M. Francis, by way of Juneau, a month ahead of time.

June 30. — We have been looking out for the coming of the new boat every day since the "Arctic" left us, and consequently have lived in ready preparation, but it has not come yet. To crown our pleasure it has rained every single day since the 17th, so that we are now pretty nearly up to the knees in pure clay and the weather is quite cold, too.

We have one consolation, however, and it is a great one, — our dear children seem very happy and contented; they amuse themselves very well in-doors and do not give too much trouble. Sister M. Jean Damascene keeps them from half-past eight in the morning till dinner, then I have care of them till that hour next morning. My programme for vacation is as follows: Visit to the Blessed Sacrament at 9.30, spiritual reading at 10, beads at 11.30 followed by particular exercise. The rest of the time I mend my clothes and enjoy pleasant chats in our little community, with dear Sister Superior, Pauline and Antonia turn about, but it is seldom we all meet together. Sister M. Englebert and one of the big girls, Justina, have care of fifteen of the smallest children, who are as much as possible kept from the big ones. The children are not at all pleased with the new boat, for we are still waiting and it has not come yet. One of the girls, who speaks a little English, said: "Sister, I think the boat is due."

NEW SISTERS ARRIVE.

July 3. — Blessed day! The "Arctic" arrives with new Sisters. This was an extraordinary surprise. We thought of looking forth to this pleasure about the 17th. It was the first bright day we had since the "Arctic" left us, and as I am washerwoman you may be sure all the tubs were employed. Church clothes, Fathers', Brothers', boys' and girls' clothes were all combined in the same washing. It was in the middle of

this mess our dear Sisters found us. Although naturally slow, these children are very nimble when there is question of a boat arriving. In five

minutes they had on their steamer dresses and were on their way to the boat. You may be sure I was not behind. This was a day of great joy, but it also had its sorrows. It brought me the sad news of my dear brother's death. I do not say anything about this sad subject here, it is contained in a particular letter.

July 17. — The Fathers' boat has just arrived with all the trunks and boxes. I have not received any letters from home by mail. I hope the Sisters will have some news in their trunks. As soon as the boat shall be emptied it will go back to St. Michael's for the rest of the provisions, so I must close my journal immediately. I will continue to keep a little account of our daily little occurrences, so by next year you will have a whole newspaper.

I am always your grateful and loving child,

SISTER M. WINIFRED.

New York Sun.
Aug 26, 1894

ALASKA'S ABLE BEARS.

Worthy Cousins of the Grizzly and More Fierocious than He Now Is.

From the Seattle Telegraph.

The northern side of the Kenai peninsula, bordering the shores of Cook's Inlet, Kodiak Island, and the Alaskan peninsula, as far westward as Unimak Island, is the habitat of the Alaskan brown bear (*Ursus Richardsonii*), a huge, shaggy animal, varying in length from six to twelve feet, and weighing from 800 to 1,500 pounds. This bear possesses all the courage and fierceness of his Southern cousin, the grizzly, and he has been hunted so little as yet that he is absolutely fearless of man, and is an exceedingly dangerous adversary. The island of Kodiak, being more settled than the other localities mentioned, is less favorable as a hunting ground for the sportsman than the wilder regions adjacent. This is especially true of the eastern and wooded end of the island. On the west the country is more open, and on that account seems to be preferred by the bear. There is still good sport to be had in certain localities hereabout, and native guides can always be obtained at the villages situated on the shores of the bays or on the banks of the salmon streams in this vicinity.

Being an expert fisher, the bear frequents, during the salmon season, all the rivers emptying into Behring Sea and the North Pacific and their tributaries as far as the fish go. After the salmon run is over the animal retreats into the recesses of the hills, where berries and small game are plentiful.

The brown bear is the great road maker of this part of Alaska. Not only are the banks of the streams trodden into good trails by the huge, lumbering brutes, but the swampy plains are crossed in every direction by paths leading to the hills. The traveller will do well to follow them in his journeying across the country, as they invariably lead to the best fording places of streams and form the easiest routes to the hills. The northern limit of the brown bear's habitat is, as yet, undetermined, but I have seen them in the interior as far as latitude 67°, and they probably range still further.

My first encounter with one of these animals was a startling experience for me, and I have always thought equally so for the bear. We had been working up against the strong current of the Koowak River all day, and toward nightfall pitched our tent at the base of a high bluff forming the right bank of the stream. While supper was being prepared I climbed the bluff to get a look at the country, and was walking leisurely along with my gun carelessly held in my left hand. The top of the bluff was densely covered almost to the edge with spruce and alders, and the undergrowth was so thick that it was impossible to see more than a few feet through it. Ahead of me a cluster of rocks offered a temporary place to sit down and enjoy the view, and I made for it.

Just as I reached the nearest rock a tremendous shaggy animal arose apparently from under my feet, and I immediately recognized in him the brown bear, of whose fierceness the natives had been telling me for weeks. My first instinct was to shoot, and I probably would have done so had my gun been in my right hand, but the first motion I made the bear reared on his haunches and was so formidable looking that I concluded to wait and see what he intended doing. After a moment's hesitation, during which he turned his head from side to side and licked his chops in a most suggestive fashion, he dropped on all fours, and with wonderful quickness turned and sprang out of sight in the dense undergrowth.

When I returned to camp and related my experience Tah-tah-rok, my native guide, assured me that the bear must have recently concluded a heavy meal, as otherwise he would have most certainly attacked me.

The mainland of Alaska adjacent to the island of Unalaska is full of brown bear, and, although somewhat smaller than those found on the west side of Cook's inlet, they are sufficiently fierce and aggressive. Some officers from one of the vessels of the Behring Sea fleet went ashore at Herendeen Bay during the summer of 1891 on a deer hunt, and one of the party saw a bear about 100 yards distant eating berries. Without a thought of the consequences he raised his gun and fired at the animal. The shot went wide of the mark, but at the report of the gun the bear started for the hunter on a dead run. His charge was met by a shower of bullets from the officer's repeater, but although badly wounded the infuriated brute did not hesitate an instant, but rushed straight at his enemy. When within about ten feet of the hunter the bear rose on his haunches and prepared to close. Blood was pouring in streams down his body. One bullet had shattered his upper jaw, but he was still so full of fight that the outcome of the struggle would have been extremely doubtful had not another of the party arrived and ended the fight by shooting the brute through the brain. An examination of the bear's body showed that it had been struck six times. Three of the shots were in parts of the body ordinarily considered vital, and would doubtless have caused death; but the vitality of these animals is almost incredible, instances having been cited of their running over 100 yards after being shot through the heart.

One of the best places in Alaska to find the brown bear is in the vicinity of Portage Bay, ten or twelve miles across Unalaska Strait from Sand Point. Last summer while I was at Sand Point two hunters came in after an absence of little over a month in the vicinity of Portage Bay and reported having killed thirty-three bears. One day they killed seven. In order to show that they were not spinning hunters' yarns they brought the skins with them and sold them at the trading point at Sand Point.

In dealing with the Alaskan brown bear a hunter should never go alone. A companion is almost as essential as a gun. If possible a man well acquainted with the peculiar habits of this animal should be engaged to act as guide. Good bear dogs would be of great assistance, but would have to be brought into the country by the hunter, as there are very few dogs here. There are no trees as far west as Portage Bay, and the hunter must be exceedingly careful how he enters the heavy thickets which cover the river bottoms, as the bears favor this kind of ground, and if aroused or wounded will unhesitatingly attack.

During the summer of 1891 two prospectors were looking for coal lands near Port Moller, and about a mile from the shore they came upon an immense brown bear, engaged in catching salmon from a small stream. One of the prospectors immediately opened fire and evidently wounded the brute badly. But it got out of sight in the thick brush. Being anxious to secure the skin the two men started to follow the wounded animal. They had not gone a dozen steps before the enraged and wounded brute turned on them, and before either one could fire a shot seized one man by the leg and bit it nearly off, and then sprang on his companion and knocked him senseless with a blow of his terrible paw. Having, as he thought, finished his enemies, the bear quietly ambled off, and was subsequently found dead a few hundred yards from the scene of battle.

*News. Macon. Ga
Aug 26. 1894*

SOME late reports show that Alaska has been rapidly growing in commercial importance. Very few know the size of this part of the United States, or appreciate its value. It is as large as England, Ireland, France and Spain together. It is a spacious territory, filled with mineral wealth and likely in time to become of the first importance to this country. Even now its fisheries stand in the front rank and its production of gold increases year by year, and in time it may develop into a new California or Australia. Immigration is increasing and the statistics of exports and imports show a steadily growing volume. Business has grown so rapidly that there is a demand for a revision of the statutes and the enactment of a code to govern the concerns of the territory. Really this section needs serious consideration by our government. We will be repaid many fold for all that is done to advance the commercial and legislative interests of Alaska.

*Constitution
Atlanta Ga
Aug 26. 1894*

IN THE ICY NORTH,

Where the Eskimo Wraps Himself in
the Furs of Animals.

EDUCATION AMONG THE NATIVES

How Hardship Renders the People Heart-
less—A Legend of Love and Hate.
How the People Live and Grow.

There are people under the dominion of the United States about whom but little is known—yet they are destined one day to be our peers at the ballot box. The natives of Alaska will soon be knocking at the doors of congress for recognition, and the Eskimo question, in the far north on the



A TYPICAL ESKIMO WOMAN
Showing Native Dress and Ear and Lip
Ornaments.

Pacific coast, may rival the negro question, on the south Atlantic coast. The United States government, however, has undertaken the education of these people on the same plan as that adopted for the Indians. The schools are run by contract, the principal contractors being Catholic, Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational and others. There is a total school population of ten thousand. The government contributes an average of \$30,000 per year to these schools, while the various missionary agencies add about \$75,000.

How these schools are organized is a interesting subject. Rev. Sheldon Jackson, general agent of education, gives a sample case at Point Barrow.

On the 6th of October, 1890, Mr. Stevenson opened school with three pupils. By the end of the month fifteen were in attendance, and the number continued to increase until thirty-eight were enrolled. The school was begun under adverse circumstances, but a beginning had to be made. Five men from a stranded schooner were quartered in the room used as a schoolroom, and the teacher held them subject to the rules of the school for conduct, and required them to set the example of order, thus using them as a means of assistance in the government of the school. None of the pupils had any knowledge of the English language, speaking only their native lingo, consisting of heterogeneous sounds, produced sometime after the ventriloquist method of using the vocal chord, the other organs of speech not being permitted to participate in the production of sound. Those who came to school seemed to manifest a great desire to learn, and the acquisition of making "paper talk" was like the entrance of fairy land. They made rapid progress, being able to spell and pronounce all the words on the chart lesson by the end of the second week. Nearly all the pupils, after the first day or two, manifested a strong desire to learn, and in this they were both patient and persevering, repeating the same word many times in trying to acquire a correct pronunciation.

At first they were shy and feared to make a start, but after one or two letters were memorized, so that they could form a short word, they were proud of the acquisition, and upon the snow, the frost, anywhere where they could make an impression, the words were traced.

The strangest device for keeping up school attendance is reported by Dr. John B. Driggs, of the Point Hope mission. His school opened on an October day, which brought with it a blizzard and snowstorm, that lasted for nine days. During the morning the teacher occupied the school-room alone, but as time wore on and no pupils came he put on his furs and started for the village to hunt up the children. Upon going outside the house he found a boy walking the beach. Taking him into the schoolroom, he commenced school. At the close of the afternoon he presented his pupil with a couple of pancakes left from his own breakfast. The effect was equal to any reward of merit. That boy proved one of the most regular in attendance during the winter season. The next morning four presented themselves, and from that the school grew to sixty-eight. A mixture of flour, molasses and water made a sort of cake, a little of which was given to the pupils each evening, proving not only a very cheap and efficient method of securing regular attendance, but also discipline, as they had to be both present and perfect in deportment and recitations to be entitled to cake. The scholars usually arrived from 6 to 7 in the morning and remained all day. Owing, perhaps, to their long-continued diet of frozen meat and snow-eating, they had constantly to be excused to run out doors and get more snow, as the teacher found it impossible to melt water fast enough on his stove to keep them in drink. The sun disappeared on the 10th of December and returned on the 3d of January, giving them a night of twenty-four days.

The hard straits to which the Eskimos are put to maintain life have begotten in them an apparent heartlessness. Mr. Stevenson mentions that during the spring, when the natives were out upon the ice-floe after walrus, one of the school girls, who was driving a team of dogs with a load of whalebone from the edge of the ice to the village, being taken sick on the way, her father wanted to leave her upon the ice to die, as was the custom with the natives under similar circumstances, but that her school companions resisted him, and, taking off their own fur coats, made a warm bed for her on top of the sledload of whalebone, and thus brought her safely into the village—one of the incidental fruits of the little schooling that they had had. As illustrating the sad fate under which the natives feel that they should get rid of those no longer able to care for themselves, Mr. R. J. Bush says that one day, seeing a party of natives gathered upon a bleak, barren mountain side, curiosity led a party from the ship to visit the spot. They found forty people present, of all ages down to babies. They were laughing as if at a picnic. On a small level spot had been constructed an oblong line of stones, about six feet in length. Near by a reindeer had been killed and the party of women were sprinkling the stones with handfuls of tobacco and choice bits of deer meat, as if they were making a sacrifice to their gods.

One of the natives who had learned a little English of the whalers was called to one side and was asked what was going on. Pointing to an old man in the group, he said: "Old man no got eyes. By-me-by kill um." "But why do you kill him?" was asked. "Old man like it. Old man plenty of deer. Last year old man's son die. He plenty like um son. He want die too; he want Tchutchi man kill um. All right. Old man pickininy (grandson) no want to kill um. Today Tchutchi kill um." "It is bad, very bad," one of the party replied. "No bad," he said. "Tchutchi plenty like um. All same every fellow. By-me-by me

get old. Kill me, too. All same."

It seemed that a day had previously been fixed by the old man to die, but he had yielded to the importunities of his grandson, who had begged him to live for his sake. In some cases the old person is first made insensible by inhaling something. They are then stoned, speared or bled to death, as the case may be. This was similar to the experience of Captain Healy, who, upon one of his trips to the arctic, was inquiring the whereabouts of a native whom he had met upon former trips. Meeting a companion, he said to him: "Where is Charley now?" "Charley?" he replied; "I shot him last year." "Shot him? How was

that?" "Why, Charley and I were great friends. He was taken very sick. One day he sent his boy over to ask me to come to see him and to bring my gun along. When I went to see him he said that he could not get well and wanted me to shoot him. So I shot him."

Commenting on this state of affairs, Mr. Jackson says:

"It seems a very common practice among some of the tribes when a person has an incurable disease or becomes too old for further service in procuring the necessities of life, to kill him. The conditions of life are so hard, the difficulties of feeding the well so great, that no supernumeraries can be allowed in their homes. Last season, visiting several thousands of miles of this arctic and semi-arctic coast, and meeting with thousands of natives, I met with but one old person. This season I met but two. The almost entire absence of aged persons among the population confirms the accounts of the custom of killing the old and infirm. There are years when the fish fail them, and then starvation stares them in the face during the long arctic winter. During the sojourn of the Western Union Telegraph Company in that country in 1866 and 1867, Mr. Bush speaks of one of these periodic famines, in which, as early as October, the people had begun to boil their deerskins into soup. Many of these natives sought his advice and assistance. One said: 'You know, sir, the winter has hardly begun. I have a wife and seven children and seven dogs to support, and not a pound of meat or fish to give them. But I have some deerskins and eight fathoms of thong that I can boil up.' But these are not sufficient to sustain the family and the dogs too until the Tchutchi come with their reindeer. I do not know where to get more food, as my neighbors are starving, too.' With hesitation and a faltering voice, he added: 'If my children perish I will have my dogs left, but if my dogs die how can I go to the Tchutchi to get deer? Then my family will starve, too, and then I will have neither family nor dogs.' What he wanted Mr. Bush to decide was whether it was wiser for him to let his children or sled dogs starve, for if the latter starved it would involve the starvation of the whole family."

But even amid all this harshness, there is love and love-making, and legends which rival the wildest traditions in civilized countries. Captain Healy, of the revenue cutter Bear, who, by the way, is a Georgian, born near Macon, expressed surprise to some natives of an island which contained plenty of food for reindeer, that there should be none there, and that the people should be in a starving condition.

One of the natives explained:

"Well, before my father was a boy these people had plenty of deer. Yardgidigan, the chief, was a rich man, all the same as you (referring to the captain). He wanted a wife. There were none on the island or in any of the neighboring settlements that came up to the requirements of this powerful deer man. Harnessing his fastest deer team, he started on a matrimonial prospecting tour among the deer men of the



KO-HAR-RA

The Richest Native in Northeast Siberia.

interior. A report being current that a deer man named Omileuth, living far up

in the mountainous region of Siberia, possessed a daughter of rare and wonderful beauty, that excelled in all the arts of making shoes and clothes and looking after the creature comforts of him who would be her husband—with whom none in Siberia could compare. He sought and found this wonderful woman, and in due course of time was the successful wooer among many suitors. The nuptials were celebrated with great pomp and feasting by the girl's people, and the happy couple started for their future home accompanied by a large herd of reindeer, the father's gift and the bride's dowry. Bride, groom, and deer arrived home without accident, their journey having been one continued round of feasting.

"On the homeward journey the groom was so generous with his wife's property that at the very beginning of their married life a cloud of mistrust came over the bride. Among those who accompanied the bridal pair on their home journey were many of the rejected suitors. One, in particular, Tenisken, the chief of Marcus Bay, who, prior to the coming of the bridegroom, was the favorite suitor, and still was the maiden's choice. Consumed with jealousy, he let no opportunity slip that gave the slightest chance of poisoning the young wife's mind against her husband. Upon their arrival at the home of the groom the feast and dance were again the order of the day.

Wrestling and other athletic sports were indulged in far into the winter. Yardgidigan was proud of his beautiful wife. Being extremely happy and secure in his love, he heeded not the warnings to beware of his rival, Tenisken, chief of Marcus Bay. Tenisken lingered many months in the bridegroom's camp, enjoying every hospitality that a rich and happy husband could bestow. At length he took his departure, and the bridegroom awoke one morning to find that his wife of a few moons had disappeared with his friend and fellow-chief. Pursuit was immediately ordered and dreadful vengeance vowed upon the destroyer of his peace of mind and betrayer of his house and home. As swift as were the pursuers, swifter still was the flight of the guilty pair.

"Arriving at Marcus Bay, the pair were warmly welcomed by the villagers, who upheld their chief and his guilty bride. To him they thought she rightfully belonged by the right of love divine. The husband, through spies, discovered the state of things in the enemy's camp and knew that his vengeance must be sought by stealth. Long he watched, concealed near Tenisken's camp. At last the anxiously prayer-for moment arrived. During the prevalence of one of those storms that only occur in the Arctic (and that seldom), he, with a stone in his hand and a knife between his teeth, sought the camp. Entering the house of his enemy, he was rendered still more furious by the sight of his beautiful and faithful bride lying in the embrace of his rival. Burying his knife deep into the heart of his enemy, he offered him the greatest indignity that can be put upon an Eskimo—bit off his nose. Forcibly carrying his faithless wife out of the house, he took her back to his camp. Not until morning were the people of Marcus Bay aware of the tragedy that had been enacted in their midst. Pursuit and retaliation were ordered.

The son of the murdered chief headed the party. The wronged husband, having tarried too long near his enemy's camp for vengeance had so exhausted his supplies of men and beasts as to render him able to make but short stages homeward and to offer slight resistance if attacked. This weakened condition of Yardgidigan was made known to the son of Tenisken by his faithless wife, who promised by a certain day and designated place to make her lord and master drunk and stupefied from 'toad-stool' wine. This she did. And when the followers of her husband were lying drunk, at a given signal from her, the whole encampment were put to death and the faithless and cruel woman led back to Marcus Bay amid great rejoicing and as the bride of her paramour's son. Now was planned the extermination of the colony on that island. They had not heard of the fate of Yardgidigan, their chief. So under disguise the Marcus Bay people entered their village, killed most of their people, drove away every deer and razed their houses to the ground. Purposely they spared a few lives, upon whom the shaman (native priest) pronounced a fearful anathema.

"This happened many generations ago, yet the people dare not and will not, for fear of a similar fate, imperil their hopes

for present and future happiness by associating with these poor, wretched outcasts, accursed by the shaman perhaps a hundred years ago. So from affluence and plenty they and their offspring have been reduced to want and misery, and will so endure, until they shall cease to exist, on account of the perfidy of a woman, who by her beauty and sophistry prejudiced priests and populace against her outraged and lawful husband and his people, making right appear wrong and wrong right."

Reading of this chilly clime and stunted people, it is hard to conceive that in the same world there are the charms of a land blest in sun and air and soil—such a land as our southern states—to which one is so applicable the lines of Moore:

"Where simply to feel that we breathe,
that we live,
Is worth the best joys that life elsewhere
can give."

P. J. MORAN.

*American Grocer
New York City
Aug 29, 1894*

ALASKA GOLD.

This Territory was purchased in 1867 from Russia, by the United States Government, for the sum of \$7,200,000. Its gold mines have attracted attention, and for a number of years placer mining has been carried on along the valley of the Stikine River, and with profit. A number of gold-bearing quartz-lodes have been found on Baranoff Island, in the vicinity of Sitka, the capital of the Territory. An extension mill and works have been established on the island to crush the quartz from these lodes; the mill when in operation runs 120 stamps and has 48 concentrators. The amount of quartz crushed daily is about 300 tons, and it es-says from \$8 to \$20 a ton. Gold is known to exist in the Coast Mountains and on some of the islands—as on Douglas Island—having the same geological formation as that of the mainland; and also, in a number of places in the interior, as reported by Lieutenant Stoney, of the United States Army, who has been conducting explorations within the Territory.

*Transcript. Boston Mass
Aug 30, 1894*

....The discovery of new gold fields in Alaska does not surprise old prospectors. There is probably a great deal of undiscovered and almost undiscoverable treasure in the mountains between the old placer grounds of California and the new ones on the Yukon River.

*Transcript Boston
Aug 30, 1894*

SEAL CATCH LIMIT NEARLY REACHED. Captain Shepard of the revenue marine service has received a letter announcing the arrival of the Rush, with Assistant Secretary Hamlin on board, at the seal islands on Aug. 3. A large number of sealers were reported as being in Behring sea, armed with spears, which they were using effectively in seal hunting. So far this season the catch of seals at the Pribyloff islands footed up sixteen thousand; the limit of the catch fixed by Secretary Carlisle being twenty thousand for the season. Much excitement was reported in the Yukon river region, Alaska, over rich gold discoveries. More than a thousand men were said to be in that region engaged in gold placer mining, and gold to the amount of \$100,000 was at Unalaska, awaiting shipment to San Francisco.

*Examiner. New York
August-30, 1894*

State department has addressed a to all the maritime powers inviting them to join in the agreement reached by the United States and Great Britain relative to the seal fisheries in Bering Sea. Thus far, only these two countries are bound by the award of the Paris arbitration and the agreement made subsequent thereto, and vessels sailing under the flags

of all other nations are free to prey upon seals in Alaskan waters anywhere outside of the three-mile limit. It is possible the unbound powers may be magnanimous enough to enter into the agreement. But it is also possible they won't—and who is going to make them?

*Week. Toronto, Canada
August 31, 1894*

A curiosity of journalism is a paper published in Alaska. It appears but once a year and is issued by missionaries at Cape Prince of Wales, Behring Sea, under the title of the *Eskimo Bulletin*, and appears on the arrival of the solitary vessel which visits the Eskimo village once a year. It is printed by hektograph on one side of thick leaves of paper, twelve by eight inches. The contents are in Eskimo and English. In Greenland, a little annual paper used to be printed some thirty years ago, entitled *Atugagdlinnitnalingingimik Iusarumin-asassumik*, meaning "Something to Read, Reports of All Kinds of Entertaining

News." It published occasional pictures, and may still exist if it has survived its name. Another Greenland paper, which appears oftener, is the *Kaladlit*.

FOUND FIVE EMPTY BOATS,

San Francisco Examiner
Lashed Together and Floating About

in Mid-Ocean.

A MYSTERY OF THE SEALERS.

It is supposed that their crews were lost from their ship while hunting and that they all perished—the hunters' guns were in the boats, but they were without provisions.

Five sealing boats, fastened together, have been found floating in the Bering sea by a British man-of-war, and they probably add another chapter to the long list of accidents and deaths that have followed the sealers since they left on hunting cruises a few months ago. In some of the boats were the hunters' guns and a quantity of ammunition, but none of the boats had any provisions in them. No trace of the crews could be found, although the boats looked as though they had recently been deserted. There was no mark on the boats to show to what schooner they belonged, although on the stock of one of the guns was cut the name of W. P. Sayward. It is thought that the lost boats belonged to her. The Sayward hails from British Columbia, and she was last seen off the coast of Japan with 488 skins on board. It was not known which way she was going, but it is probable that she drifted north, following the seals to the rookeries, and lost her hunters in a fog or a storm. The five boats, with their crews, came together after missing the schooner, and for protection and assistance to each other were fastened together. They drifted about in the open sea, hoping that some passing sealer or cruiser would pick them up before death came.

If the fate of the crews of the abandoned boats has been solved, the knowledge of it has not yet reached the shore, and the probability is that it will forever remain a mystery of the sea. If they had been rescued it is not reasonable to suppose that the valuable guns of the hunters would have been left behind even if the rescuing vessel had no place to store the boats and was obliged to let them go adrift. If the men in the boats had reached land it is not likely that they would allow their boats to drift away with the weapons remaining in them, and it is probable that death claimed them all.

The men of the sealing schooner Web-

ster, which arrived in port a few days ago, had been told of the strange find of the cruiser by a passing sealer as she was bound home, and they are unable to account for it except that the occupants slowly starved to death on the open sea and as they died the bodies were pitched overboard by the living. There must have been at least fifteen men in the five boats and probably more. Starvation and thirst may have reduced them to two or three, and they, crazed by their sufferings, may have jumped into the sea to end their misery. None of the schooners so far spoken have reported the loss of as many as five boats that have not been to some extent accounted for, and most of those lost have been found with some trace of their crews.

The past season has been a most disastrous one for the sealers, and owners of vessels are prepared to hear of almost any calamity. Five schooners have been lost and became total wrecks. Four of them sent the crews to watery graves, and so far it is known that nearly a hundred lives have been lost in the hunt for seals since the season opened.

BY SEA AND RAIL.

THE WASHINGTON POST, T

WE LOSE A MOUNTAIN

Sept 11. 1894
Surveyors Settle Important Boundary Questions.

LOFTY ST. ELIAS IS AN ALIEN

The Great Pile Anchored Two Miles Too Far Inland to Come Under American Ownership, and Hence Will Fly the British Ensign Hereafter—Much Work Accomplished by Uncle Sam's Surveyors—The English Slow and Lose Much Time.

Within the past two days the office force of the Coast and Geodetic Survey has been recruited by four or five very sunburned and well-seasoned looking young men from the field. They are the advance guard of the returning parties that for the past summer have been at work on the survey of the Alaska boundary. Those who have so far returned are John T. Hayford, James Page, F. A. Young, A. Baldwin, and S. B. Tinsley. They are some of the assistants and younger men. The heads of parties and other office-workers will be in Washington in a short while, and the remainder of the winter will be spent in plotting up the field notes of the season.

This season's work is supposed to finish the joint survey of the boundary by Great Britain and the United States and put the matter into such shape that the state departments of the two governments can get to work and arrive at some conclusion regarding the validity of their respective claims, which are very conflicting to say the least. The present survey, however, can be scarcely called more than a reconnaissance, though it has taken something over three years to complete. It settles the ownership of the least valuable part of Alaska, provided there are no unexpected discoveries of precious metals in the coast region under dispute. The main body of the great region purchased from Russia is definitely located on the 141st meridian. But the point that the English hope to gain in stubbornly contesting the coast boundary is to force the line down to cross some of the broad inlets running into the coast and give them water access to their own territory without regard to United States custom-houses and the ever-dreaded tariff. It is not likely that they will be able to accomplish this, however, unless the United States, as usual, concedes all its rights and hands the matter quietly over to some interested party for arbitration.

Mount St. Elias an Alien.

One of the most important and regretted results of the season's work was to settle that Mount St. Elias, so long regarded as the giant mountain of the continent, was not on American soil. It was also settled beyond dispute that the moun-

tain was not the tallest on the continent, there being two or three others a little farther inland that out top it by some hundred feet. They are all on British territory, however, so that it does not improve the case at all from a patriotic standpoint.

The work in Alaska this year was divided between five parties, one under J. F. Pratt, working on the Chilkat Inlet, which was to tie the up-country end of last year's line to the thirty-three mile limit at the coast; another under E. F. Dickins, on the Unuk River; one under J. A. Flemmer, and another under H. P. Ritter, making a topographical reconnaissance east and west of the Chilkat. The last party and one of the most important was that under John E. McGrath, which was at work in the neighborhood of Mount St. Elias, and whose duty it was to definitely determine the position of the mountain with reference to the shore line. It had been determined last year that the mountain fell east of the 141st meridian, and was in British territory unless it came within the ten marine leagues or thirty-three miles from the sea coast there was no chance of claiming it for the United States.

Interesting Points Determined.

The work was completed under very favorable conditions for accurate results, and it was found that the mountain was just about two miles too far inland. It consequently must float the British colors in the future and declare allegiance to Queen Vic. What was almost as interesting as the determination of the mountain's position was the determination of its height. This was found to be 18,023 feet, considerably higher than the estimate given by numerous exploring parties from the Geographical Society of this city and others who have tried to measure the peak. But the most astonishing thing was the discovery of two, if not three, other mountains a few miles inland that are higher, even, than they famous saint's mountain. Of these, Mount Logan is 19,534, and there are two other nameless peaks that overreach Mount St. Elias by several feet.

The surveying parties of the two nations at work on the boundary were mixed in each case, the English having representatives with our Coast Survey men and the Coast Survey sending men with the English parties. The two parties worked on different suppositions, that of the English being that the coast line was to be measured on the outer edge of the islands along the coast, which would in some cases cut the United States off from even a foothold on the mainland, while the American parties took the directions in the old treaty to mean that the "ten marine leagues inland" of the treaty meant thirty-three miles in from the coast proper. The English construction would give Point Juno and the famous Douglass Mine to the crown, but it is scarcely possible that such an absurd proposition can be maintained.

American Work Well Done.

The work of the American parties was much more thoroughly done than that of the English. The Coast Survey men use the plane table and transit and worked as close as possible to the directions of the old treaty. But the British used the camera theodolite almost altogether, so that the result was scarcely more than that obtained from a primary exploration party. The camera theodolite is a comparatively new instrument and a great device for quick work. It is a big theodolite or telescope with a camera mounted in it, and by focusing on the horizon the intervening country can be caught in by the square mile. These pictures are then developed and enlarged and the distances plotted to scale. The camera can be used only in favorable light, and thus the American parties working with the plane table on all but absolutely foggy days could accomplish more in the course of the season than their rivals and do it better.

There were some narrow escapes in the course of the season's work, several of the boats being upset at different times and part of the provisions, clothes, and instruments lost, but there were no fatalities, and the heads of the bureau are quite well pleased with the general results of the season's work.

*N.Y. Morning Advertiser
Sept 19. 1894.*

We are sorry to hear of Alaska holding mass meetings and demanding more laws. There is great danger in being governed too much. In her wild and aboriginal state Alaska was happier than she can hope to be if she goes to Washington under the present conditions and asks guidance from Congress. The less assistance a Democratic Congress tries to extend in this direction the better. In helping the United States Government to some new laws Mr. Cleveland and his Cabinet almost threw the country into the pickling vat.



James Sheakley

JAMES SHEAKLEY,

Governor of Alaska,

Was born at Sheakleyville, Mercer County, Pa., April 24th, 1831. Was raised on a farm, received a liberal education; went to California in 1851 and remained three years in the gold mines of that State. After the discovery of oil in Western Pennsylvania, he was extensively engaged in the production and shipping of Petroleum.

In 1874 was elected a member of the 44th Congress as a Democrat, notwithstanding his Congressional District was largely Republican.

Being public spirited, he was always in advance of the times in promoting the cause of education and the good of the people. Thiel College, the Public Schools and City Water Works of Greenville, Pa., his adopted city, stand as monuments of his foresight and enterprise.

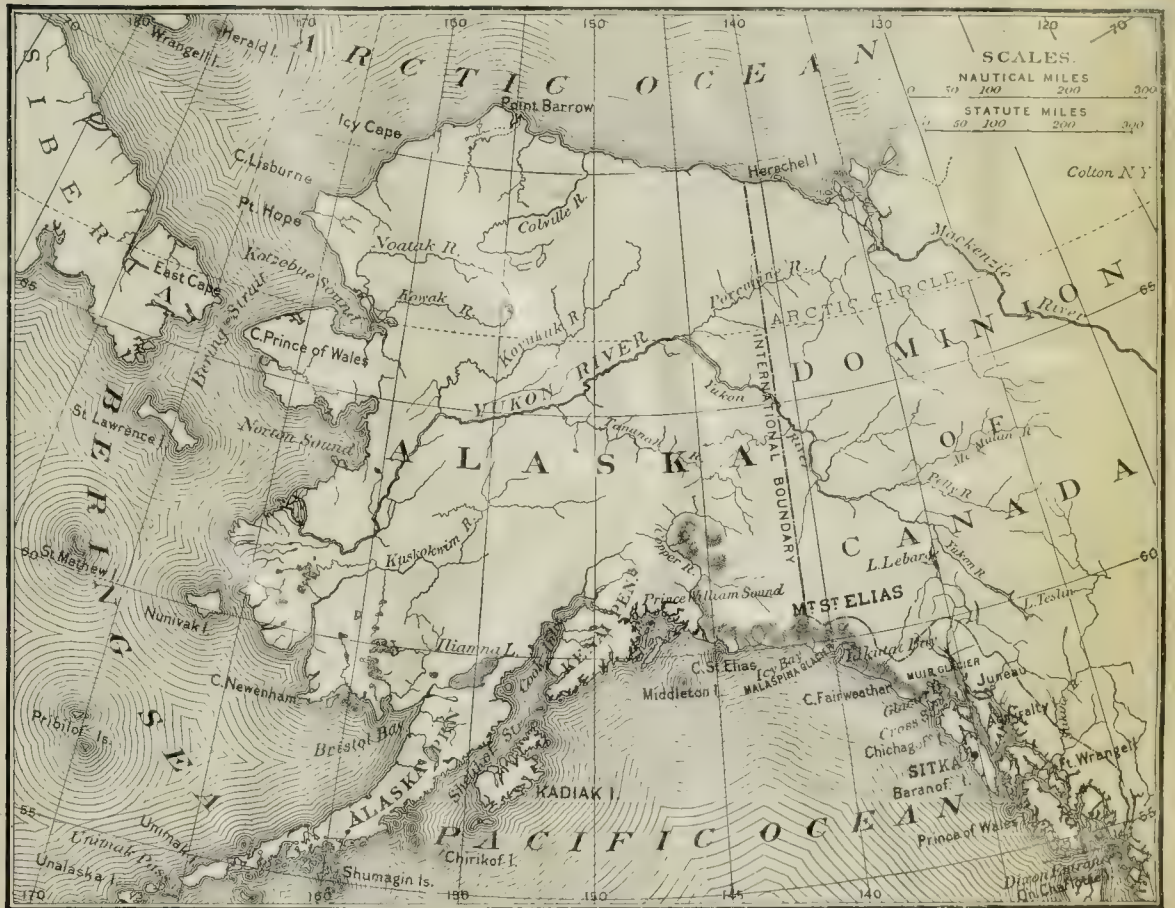
In 1887 he was appointed United States Commissioner for the District of Alaska, to reside at Wrangel, and was subsequently appointed Superintendent of Schools for South Eastern Alaska. Being an efficient and reliable official he was retained by President Harrison until 1892, when he was

selected to the same position as one of the judges of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Alaska. He served in the Court of the Oregon Territory and in the Court of the Western Territory.

elected by the Democrats of Alaska as one of the delegates to represent them in the National Democratic Convention, which met at Chicago, June 21st, 1892, and at this Convention he served on the committees of Organization, Resolutions and Notification.

He resigned the position of Superintendent of Government Schools May 21st, 1892, and his resignation was received with regret by the Educational Department at Washington, D. C.

On the 28th of June, 1893, he was appointed Governor of Alaska by President Cleveland, and took his seat as Governor August 28th, 1893.



ST. ELIAS FROM DOME PASS, LOOKING NORTHWEST.

Evening Star
Washington D.C.
September 14, 1894

REINDEER IN ALASKA

Progress of the Work Carried on by the
Education Bureau.

A Colony of Lapps Have Left Their
Homes for Alaska—The Distri-
bution of the Reindeer.

Information has been received at the bureau of education that William A. Kjellmann and party of Lapland emigrants have arrived in Alaska. This is another step in the matter of the introduction of domesticated reindeer in Alaska. In this connection the bureau of education sought to enlist the services of some intelligent Norwegian or Swede, accustomed to the methods employed in the care of reindeer in Lapland, and in December, 1893, notice was sent to the Scandinavian papers of the United States that the department wished to secure the services of men acquainted with the management of reindeer.

The Scandinavian papers entered very heartily into the project and gave their space without compensation. About 250 replies were received. From among this number, largely upon the recommendation of Prof. Rasmus B. Anderson, William A. Kjellmann of Madison, Wis., was selected as the next superintendent of the reindeer station. Mr. Kjellmann is a Norwegian, thirty-two years of age, of robust health and excellent habits.

A Colony of Lapps.

Mr. Kjellmann was at once sent to Lapland for the necessary Lapps and their dogs. He succeeded in persuading a colony of seventeen Lapps to migrate to Alaska with their dogs and sledges. The party sailed from San Francisco for Arctic Alaska on June 17. With them is the Rev. T. L. Brevig, a Norwegian pastor, who has been appointed teacher of the school at Port Clarence.

As the congressional appropriation of \$6,000 for the importation of reindeer into Alaska during the fiscal year 1893-1894 had been expended, it became necessary to appeal once more to benevolent individuals for the funds necessary to defray the expenses of the importation of the Lapps. For this purpose \$2,162.10 have been received and expended.

It is hoped by those interested that the present colony of Lapps may find such advantages in Alaska that they will become permanent citizens of the United States, and will attract to Alaska an emigration from Lapland, where the restrictions thrown around the reindeer industry have created great dissatisfaction. From year to year as Eskimo young men leave the reindeer stations fully competent to take charge of herds, the industry will naturally increase, it is thought, and the herds become more and more distributed throughout the country until that whole northern region shall be covered with them, as similar regions of Siberia and Lapland are now covered.

At the Missionary Stations.

It is now proposed to take another step forward in the progress of the reindeer movement. As the first herd was purchased by the government from private funds contributed for that purpose, it is proposed by the bureau to give 100 head of reindeer to each of the following missionary stations: The Congregationalists at Cape Prince of Wales; the Swedish Evangelical Church at Galovin Bay; the Roman Catholic Church of the Yukon river, and the Presbyterian Church, at St. Lawrence Island. With the increase of the herd, it is proposed to offer a similar number of reindeer to other Christian denominations that work in that region and who may wish to receive and care for them. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, a United States general agent of education in Alaska, has reported to W. T. Harris, commissioner of education, that the presence of the herd has attracted very great attention from the natives, and that scarcely a day passed during the winter that delegations did not visit and inspect the herd, some of them coming from three and four hundred miles inland for that purpose. The herd, it is stated, is an object

lesson which has created a strong desire on the part of the natives for the time when they can have herds of their own.

Experience vs. Theory.

It was persistently said at the beginning that, in the first place, owing to the superstition of the Siberian natives, live deer could not be purchased; in the second place, that the habits of the deer were such that they could not stand transportation; in the third place, that the environments in Alaska would be so different from those of Siberia that they would not thrive; and, in the fourth place, that the Alaskan dogs would scatter and destroy the herd. Each one of these objections has been disproved by actual experience, and now the whole subject resolves itself into a question of time and money. If liberal appropriations can be had from Congress, it is said, the work of introduction and distribution will go forward with great rapidity. If, however, the appropriations are to continue small, the success will be none the less sure, but the progress much slower. The present and ever increasing scarcity of the food supply of the region, it is thought, makes it important that the work be pushed as rapidly as is consistent with thoroughness.

When it became apparent that no appropriation could be secured from the Fifty-first Congress, an appeal was made in several of the leading newspapers of the country, including The Evening Star, as well as in a number of the leading religious newspapers of the country, for contributions to this object. The response was prompt and generous; \$2,156 were received.

As the natives of northern Alaska and Siberia have no knowledge of the value of money, it became necessary to change the above sum into barter goods, which was done. These were expended for twenty reindeer in 1891, 171 in 1892, and a number of others since, and in the pay of interpreters and herders and in provisions for the herd.

MANY VALUABLE POINTERS.

Boston Herald
What Secretary Hamlin Picked
up on His Alaskan Trip.

Sept 18, 1894

His Investigation of Seal and Salmon Fisheries, the Importation of Liquor and Other Important Subjects Attended with Very Gratifying Results.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

BUZZARD'S BAY, Sept. 18, 1894. Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hon. Charles H. Hamlin arrived at Marion today from Rutland, Vt. This is Mr. Hamlin's first visit to Massachusetts since he went to Alaska three months ago.

During the day, in company with the President's private secretary, Mr. Henry T. Thurber, and family, his brothers, Edward and George Hamlin, and others, he enjoyed a genuine New England clam bake on a neighboring shore.

A representative of The Boston Herald called at his Marion home—which, by the way, is one of the handsomest and most sightly at this aristocratic summer resort—and was most cordially greeted.

Mr. Hamlin is looking the picture of health, and is glad once more to be back in New England. Regarding his visit to Alaska Secretary Hamlin said: "I spent considerable time in Alaska in the careful study of the great question of the seal fisheries, which is of so much importance to this country. I inquired into the habits of the seal, and ascertained whether the animals had increased or diminished in numbers.

"With the services of an expert stenographer I heard all parties having anything to say on this subject, and the result has been most gratifying. Some invaluable testimony was heard on the real question of seal life.

"From Alaska I went to Vancouver and many other custom ports, including Duluth, 'Soo' canal, Dakota, and other important government stations.

"Another important matter which I thoroughly investigated was the transit of general merchandise between Canada and the United States. The salmon fisheries and the importation of liquor were other subjects which I looked into carefully. In fact, the result of my visit covers a vast multitude of subjects, which may finally be of great service to this country.

"I was very careful to obtain notes on all the subjects which I investigated, and while they may not be of any great importance just now, they will be most interesting and valuable to the government as ready reference, should occasion require at any time.

"In regard to the salmon fisheries I expect to arrange a meeting at an early day with Prof. McDonald of the United States fish commission to talk this matter over in all its details."

The secretary said that his visit to Alaska was entirely satisfactory to himself, and no doubt would be to the government. He has not entirely decided upon his plans, but expects to remain here a few days, with an occasional trip to Boston.

CRUSHED IN THE ARCTIC ICE.

5 Minutes Examiner
The Whaling Bark Reindeer Wrecked

in Frozen Seas.
Sept 27, 1894
HARDSHIPS OF THE WHALERS.

Two Schooners Were Also Wrecked on the Beach Near Point Hope—The Bark and One of the Schooners Were Owned by Captain James McKenna, Who Has Lost Six Vessels Recently.

The steam whaler Jeanie arrived in port yesterday morning and brought news of disaster to vessels in the Arctic seas. The Jeanie left Herschel island twenty-six days ago, with one of the crew of the whaling bark Reindeer on board. His vessel was crushed in the ice on August 4th and he considered himself lucky to escape with his life.

In telling his story of the wreck he said the vessel was lying at anchor near Return reef, along with several other whalers, waiting for clearer weather before venturing out among the drifting packs of ice, when a strong gale commenced to blow from the north. The icy breeze almost froze the poor sailors, who cuddled down in the forecabin and waited for their ill-luck to blow away. The anchor held good and strong, and no danger was felt even if the jagged points of the rocks of the reef showed their ugly heads above the water as the surf and the ice floes rolled on them a short distance astern of the vessel.

The wind increased in violence as the hours went by, yet nothing was feared until large fields of ice appeared drifting down from the direction of the north pole direct for them. Soon large chunks of ice began to grind along the sides of the vessel, and the night of the third day of the storm the danger became apparent.

THE PACK OF ICE.

The vessel was in the midst of a large field of pack ice and was being carried along before the strong gale, packing the pieces tighter and tighter as they were stopped by the reef. Still it was thought that the stout bark would stand the strain, and it probably would have had not the wind shifted a few points, and the grinding ice was forced almost broadside against the vessel. The floes were packed so tightly around her that she could not swing against the current, and her beam timbers caught the full force of the wind-driven bergs. The anchor with the increased weight refused to hold and was slowly being dragged along, wedging the vessel tighter and tighter into the ice. Great mountains of ice were piled up between the vessel and the reef, and towards the jam the Reindeer was being driven.

Gradually the ice was being piled around her as the wind kept up its fury, and as the ice crowded about her the pressure against her timbers became greater. The vessel was constructed to stand a jam in the ice, but her builders had not calculated against such an unusual strain, and before there were any signs of the storm subsiding little jets of water began to spurt in between her stout timbers. Those were the first warnings of destruction.

Soon the vessel began to be heaved as if up from the bosom of the ocean in an effort to escape the grip of ice, but the vessel was doomed and the crew began to look for their own safety.

A signal of distress was run to the masthead. A signal answer was received from the Northern Light and a couple of other vessels that were in the vicinity, but behind the reef and out of danger, but they could not then offer any assistance. It was impossible to cross the heaving mass of packed ice in such a gale, but each of the vessels



Teller Reindeer station. Lapp Herders

got boats ready to render any assistance they could at the first opportunity.

WAITING FOR RESCUE OR DEATH.

The little jets of water that first came in through the seams of the bark increased in volume as the crush became harder, and rapidly the bark was filling. The crew gathered what few articles they required most and placed them in the boats and waited for the end.

It was an awful time of suspense, and as the men clung to the deck waiting almost for death to relieve them a blinding storm of sleet swept across the frozen sea. For hours it raged, and as it subsided the wind swung around to the south. The looked-for deliverance came. The changed wind drove the ice again out towards the open sea, but as it went it released the vessel and she slowly began to sink, as the water in increased volumes flowed in through her crushed sides.

The boats were lowered on the ice and the men began to drag them toward the open water which was showing along the reef, but rescuing parties from the other vessels fought their way toward them and took them from their perilous position.

Not long afterward the Reindeer was carried toward a point of rocks that jutted out from the reefs, and as the force of the ice piled her up on some of the submerged barriers she rolled over on her side. The yards and masts were caught in the rushing ice and they snapped off close to the deck.

That was the last seen of the wreck until the Jeanie was on her way from Herschel island to San Francisco, when she passed the dismantled hull floating far out in the Arctic ocean, deserted and waterlogged.

The Reindeer was a total wreck, and but very few of the sailors' effects were saved from her. She had a crew of forty men all told and every one of them will return from the North penniless. The men were divided up among the different whaling vessels that were encountered at about the time of the disaster.

The vessel was the property of Captain James McKenna, who has lost six vessels in the last two years. Among his vessels lost was the whaling bark Hunter, which was crushed in the ice at Seventy-two pass in May last. The crew in that case got safely to open water with their boats, and for several days they suffered great hardships before being picked up. The bark John P. West met the same fate about a year before, and the bark S. a Breeze, which went south for sperm whales, was burned to the water's edge and sank near the Madre islands, in the Gulf of California, on January 11, 1893. The crew managed to reach the shore in safety. The James Allen ran on a rock near Alaska island on May 11th last, and only about half the crew were saved. Many of those who reached land were obliged to live for several days on the flesh of their dead companions. Two boatloads of them, were never seen after they left the rapidly sink-

ing vessel.

The Reindeer was built in New Bedford in 1877. She was of 357 tons register, and was valued, by Captain McKenna at \$28,000, who purchased her about two years ago from Frederick Swift, her builder.

OTHER WRECKS IN THE ARCTIC.

With the Jeanie came the news of two other wrecks of whaling vessels in the Arctic Ocean. One of them was the Silver Wave, which also belonged to Captain McKenna. She was driven ashore while hunting for spring whales near Point Hope. She was far up on the beach and for several weeks her crew tried to set her battered hull back in the water, but were obliged to give it up. She was badly damaged by her contact with the rocky shore and it was doubtful if she would float long enough if she was hauled back in the water to get her to where she could be repaired. When the Jeanie left the scene of the wreck the hull had been so badly damaged that she was abandoned. The schooner was built at Bandon, Or., in 1889, and was registered at twenty-eight tons.

Near the Silver Wave was the wreck of the schooner Emilie Schroder, which went upon the beach during the storm which wrecked the other schooner. She had been so badly damaged that she was given up as a total wreck as soon as the storm subsided. Two of her crew were drowned in attempting to reach land.

News of the last two wrecks was meager, but it was thought that they were wrecked early in July.

The catch of the whalers during the past year up to September 1st, as reported by the Jeanie, was as follows: Balaena, 4; Narwhal, 2; Grampus, 2; Newport, 5; Mary D. Hume, 2; Jeannette, 1; Karluk, 4; Orca, 2; Russia, 2; Mermaid, 1; Rosario, 2. The John Winthrop, Wanderer, Triton, Alexander, Thrasher, Jessie Freeman and Northern Light had not yet fallen in with any whales.

RESOURCES OF ALASKA. Post. Washington. Sept 28, 94 Assistant Secretary Hamlin Enthusiastic Over the Great Undeveloped Territory.

Assistant Secretary Hamlin, of the Treasury Department, discussed his trip to Alaska yesterday most enthusiastically. He considers this territory one of vast resources, but thinks it should be brought into closer touch with the government.

The establishment of courts has had a beneficial effect, he says, but from the poor means of communication at hand between the widely separated settlements, the processes of the courts cannot be served and justice is therefore very much delayed. Justice, to be effective, said Mr. Hamlin, must be promptly administered. To fully remedy this, Mr. Hamlin held that a revenue cutter should always be

in Alaskan waters, and he hoped that at the next session of Congress money could be secured for several additional cutters, to be used in the Territory.

Speaking of the seal fisheries on the islands of St. Paul and St. George, Mr. Hamlin said that the catch this year was about 15,000. From all the information he could gain he was of the opinion that the seal herds are numerically much weaker than ever before, and yearly growing less.

EXAMINER, SAN FRANCISCO

PEAKS THAT SCRAPE THE SKY.

S. Francisco Examiner
Surveying the Boundary Line Be-

tween Alaska and British America.

Sept. 30, 1894
HIGHER THAN MT. ST. ELIAS.

Logan Is the Tallest Mountain in North America That Has Been Measured, and Still Greater Giants Loom in the Dark Mists of the Dead North—Hardships and Danger of Scientists.

That broad line that divides Alaska from the British Possessions is not nearly as definite as it appears on the map. As a matter of fact, the boundary line between the northern possessions of the United States and British America has been merely an approximate abstraction up to a very recent date. For five years the two Governments have been engaged in surveying this line. With the return of the Coast Survey steamer Patterson a few days ago the field work of this season closed. The surveyors who ran the line through that almost unknown region from the Arctic ocean southward traversed a country that is a greater frozen Yosemite, with its precipitous features magnified incredibly.

This year there were three divisions of the party and the work. One under charge of Mr. Dickens worked on the Unuk river, near the southern limit of the boundary line. Further up near Juneau Mr. Pratt

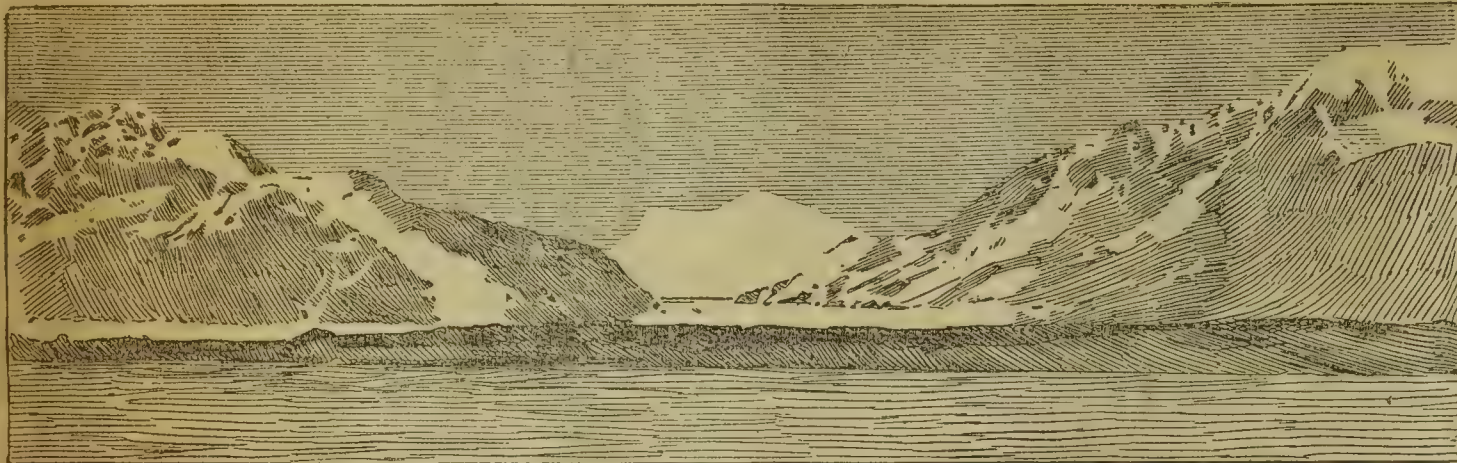
had a party whose work was up the Chilkat and Chilkott rivers on the great highway of the miners passing to and from the rich gold mines of the upper Yukon. Still further north McGrath worked under the shadow of St. Elias. One of the results of these surveying parties has been to take away greatly from the prestige of Mount St. Elias. In all the school text-books this is given as the tallest mountain in North America; but they discovered that its neighbor, Mount Logan, is fully a thousand feet higher, and further on in the snow-covered wilderness looms mysterious Mount Wrangel, whose height has never been settled, but which they all believe is higher

were lost in the mists of a higher level. One morning as we went upon deck the long string of vessels presented a most beautiful sight through the light-falling snow. Everything was covered with snow—deck, rigging and men. It seemed like a great number of snowmen sailing phantom snow ships, and all that day and the next the depth of snow increased till we felt like the fabled "snow" ships that come up from the Antarctic. At Juneau, where the vessels separated, the great rugged cliffs rising up into the snowy mists, the gorges and ravines deep buried in snow, brought to mind the wild abode of the heroes of the Norsemen.

"The morning of the 22d of May we landed on the north side of Yakutat bay,

sized pieces form the inner line. Thus, the ice pieces increasing uniformly in size with the depth of water and the slope of the beach, often the most beautiful crystal roadway is formed, perfectly level on top and most artistically arranged, extending for miles along the coast. This may be washed away by any storms and change of wind, to be again formed by a return of the proper conditions.

"After the preliminary testing of instruments, etc., we began our work of the season. A traverse line was run along the coast to the Yahtse river opposite Mount St. Elias, starting from a base line measured two years ago near our main camp by McGrath, and closing with the measure-



MOUNT HUBBARD AS SEEN FROM DISENCHANTMENT BAY.

[Photographed by a member of the survey party for the "Examiner."]

yet.

The Patterson left San Francisco April 21st last. At Port Townsend it was joined by the coast survey steamer Hassler and the

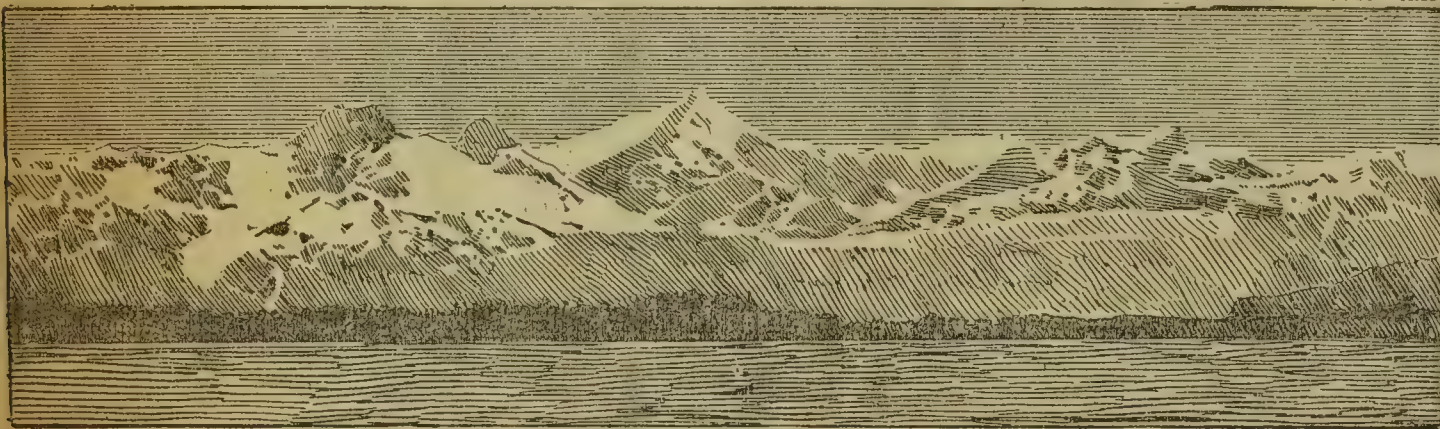
various members of the survey. Then, with a large steam launch and a schooner for extra coal in tow, the two vessels proceeded up through the inland passages toward the destinations of the field parties.

The account of the experiences of these survey parties gives an idea of what the Government expects of the men who measure its mountains and define its boundaries. They had a hard trip, but they saw many wonderful things; and all of them are enthusiastic over the wonderful country they

just inside the ocean line. The surf, which is usually very rough, was scarcely perceptible, and no difficulty was encountered in reaching land. Some distance back from the beach was a strip of woods, but everything else was an unchanging white. From five to ten feet of snow covered the ground, and the beach itself was piled high with glacier ice. As the vessel slowly steamed away she seemed to disappear by magic.

"The only place suitable for a camp was a very narrow sharp ridge rising just to the surface of the snow, and upon this a long string of tents was put up scarcely visible in the surrounding whiteness. Weeks afterwards when we returned to this our main camp the snow had almost disap-

ment of another base line at our further point. Here angles were taken on the mountains of the neighborhood and the work completed. Because of the depths of snow the measurements where possible were carried along at the edge of the high-water line. We watched our chances with the tide, always hoping for winds that would keep the ice off shore. At one point it was almost impossible to carry along the measurements. A spur from the moraine of the great Malsopina glacier comes down here and forms a line of cliffs about five miles long. The top of this is thrown up into myriads of ridges of loose boulders, varied with crevasses and crater-like holes filled with deep pools of ice water. Progress over this is



THE FAIRWEATHER RANGE.

[Photographed by a member of the survey party for the "Examiner."]

traversed. This account is given by one of the men who returned on the Patterson:

"Almost from the start there were all the evidences of a late season. Everywhere the snow could be seen coming down to the water's edge, and snow storms could be seen raging amongst the mountain tops

high up on all sides of us. The streams, usually choked with water and fairly glistening in their setting of moss, now showed but a ribbon of pure white and

peared leaving our tents perched up on the edge of the ridge, up which we had to clamor to get into shelter. Only where the surf beat away the snow was there any ground visible, and even this narrow strip of tide ground was thickly strewn with ice from the neighboring glaciers. This ice was often arranged very curiously. The huge masses of ice are grounded out in the deeper water while the smaller pieces come further in till finally the very small pebble-

risky and slow, and the strongest footgear gives out in not more than two days. The seaward slope of the moraine is even more broken up and covered with a loose rubble of stones lying on a treacherous slope of ice, while the foot is one mass of rocks and boulders that are beaten by the wind and surf. The measurements were carried

around the cliffs, but it was a hard task.

"Moving our camp along as the work progressed, we were much impeded by the



MOUNT SEATTLE, ONE OF THE GIANTS OF THE FROZEN NORTH.

[Photographed by a member of the survey party for the "Examiner."]



THE HUBBARD GLACIER—THE WALL OF ICE IS 279 FEET HIGH.

[Photographed by a member of the survey party for the "Examiner."]

ivers. The first week not a sign of a river could be seen, but the action of the rain and the warmer weather soon brought them out. Almost every mile we had to

canoe was carried overland from river to river. It was seldom possible to wade the streams on account of their swiftness and the benumbing influence of the cold water and the shifting quicksands. Though deep and swift, they were sometimes scarcely as long as they were wide, rushing directly from a hole in the glacier, tumbling and rolling to the ocean but a few yards away. Their force and volume carried their water far out into the ocean, so that at a distance of a mile away from shore we were able to dip up ice-cold drinking water from the ocean. It was, however, very muddy, and unless we wanted to drink in a deep layer of mud we had to use boiled or melted ice-water.

"The surf work is exciting, especially to the novice. Mishaps frequently arise, even with the Indians, and our party had its memories of upsets, but no serious accidents. In this very region several persons from the steamer Bear were drowned while trying to land the outfit of Professor Russell's Mount St. Elias expedition two or three years ago.

"Our work finally completed we returned to our main camp, and on the arrival of the Patterson a little later we proceeded to Lituya bay, at the foot of Mount Fairweather. This is a very dangerous place to land. La Perouse once lost twenty-

three men while attempting to enter the bay. On account of the small size of the inlet as compared with the bay the tide passes through in a regular bore, carrying everything before it. Sometimes it takes the form of a great advancing wave, that overwhelms the unfortunate boatman caught in its progress. It is only at the few minutes of slackwater that a passage can be made in safety. We passed in all right in rowboats, but coming out we missed the time by only a minute, and although the forward boat managed to get through, all the others returned to await the next tide. Our work here was similar in character to the work at Mount St. Elias and was soon completed. Very few persons were seen during the whole trip. The Indians were late with their hunting and the miners were scarce. At Lituya bay one miner was found washing the rich, 'ruby sand' found along the shore. He reported being able to make from \$8 to \$20 a day sluicing. The few Indians we saw came from various regions and soon got into a general fight in which one or two were killed and the others returned to their homes.

"This is the last of the series of expeditions of the United States Government for the preliminary survey of the Alaskan boundary. What remains now is for the Americans and English to agree upon the course of the line from the results of their respective surveying expeditions. From the Arctic ocean southward to Mount St. Elias and from there to the most southeasterly point, the line has been gone over at its most important points. These are mostly where the line is crossed by the numerous rivers of Alaska. In the far north the 141st meridian forms the boundary, and this was determined by astronomical parties at the points where it is covered by the Yukon river and its tributary, the Porcupine.

"South of Mt. St. Elias the line follows the highest chain of mountains running along the coast and not farther than thirty miles from the coast. To find this range has been the work of all the late expeditions. The English and the Americans have had their parties out, sometimes working in conjunction, but generally separate. The rivers have been ascended often with great peril; the positions of the mountain peaks have been located by triangulation and



THE RUBY SAND GOLD MINE.

photography.

"This country seems to be a chaos of mountain ranges and peaks. There is no regular chain of mountains, but the whole land seems to be tilted on end. It has been extremely difficult to find any range higher than another, except at a few points. The coast line is also uncertain on account of the profusion of islands and channels and sounds."

One of the most tangible results of the trip has been the determination of the height of Mount St. Elias by Mr. McGrath. The measurements taken a few years ago and these latest calculations agree almost exactly, and place the great snow mountain much lower than its neighbor, Mount Logan. Back of the impassable first ranges the explorers saw other peaks that seemed even higher. Mount Logan is considerably over 19,000 feet high.

The photographing of these high peaks is very difficult. Some of the pictures had to be taken forty or fifty miles away.

"NORTH OF FIFTY-THREE,"
San Francisco Examiner
Into the Icy Waters of the Frozen

Seas Where Men Seek Gain and

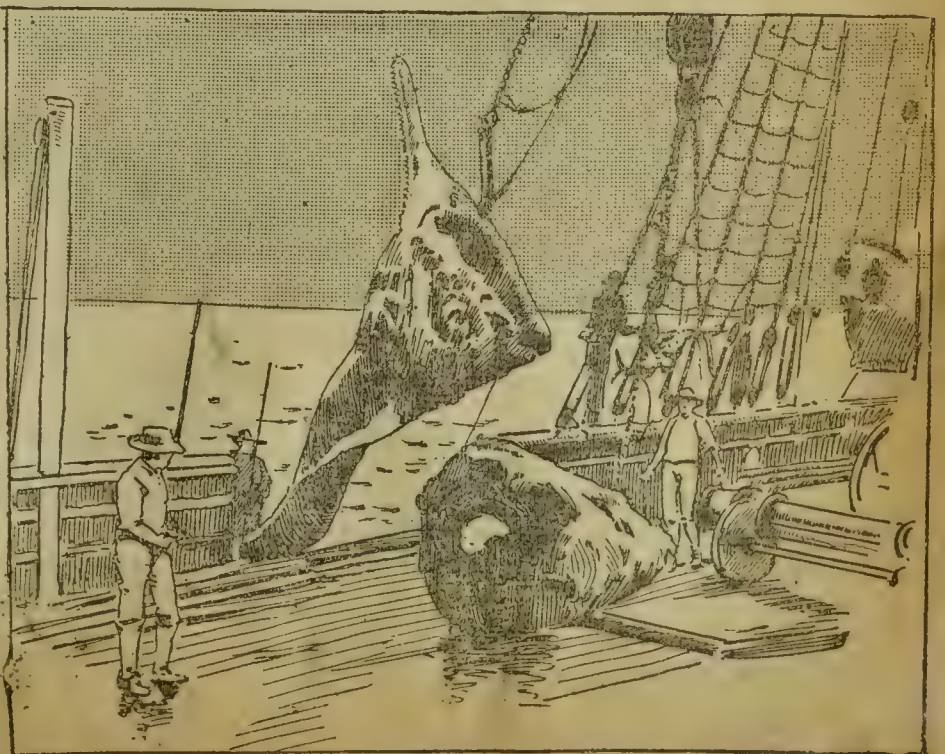
Find but Graves.

Sept 30 - 1894
Deadly Perils and Terrible Privations of

Those Who Sail Within the Polar Circle

After Bone and Blubber.

THE GLAMOR OF THE ARCTIC.

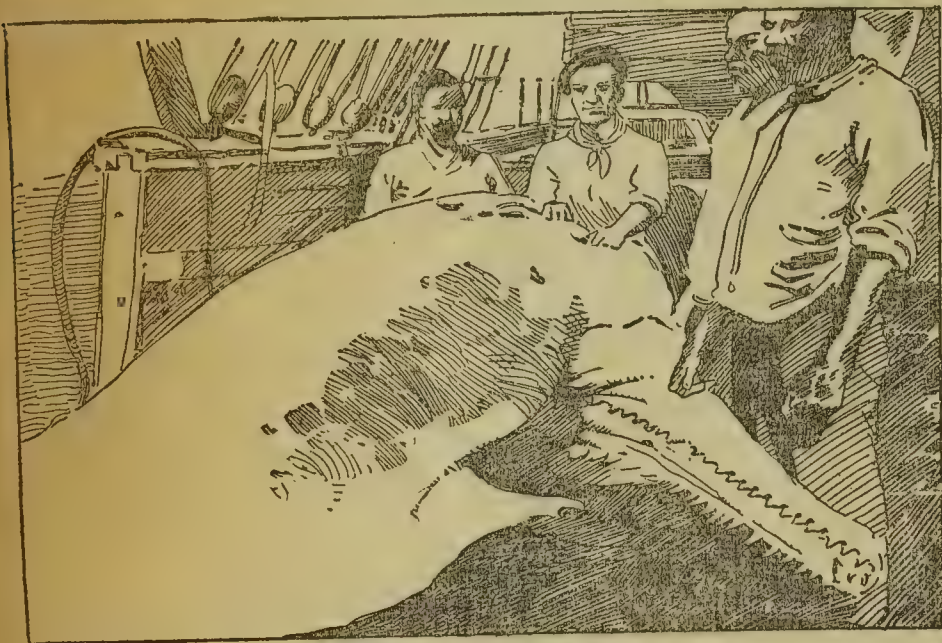


HOISTING A WHALE'S JAW ON BOARD.

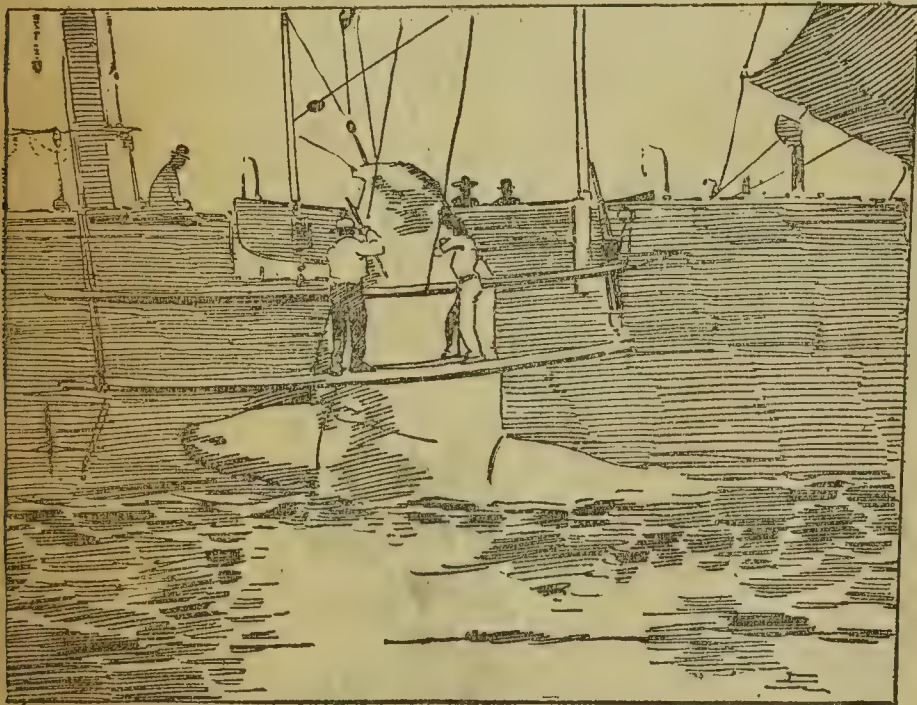
[From a photograph.]



WHALES FEEDING OFF AKOON HEAD.



HEAD OF A "COW" WHALE.
[From a photograph.]



STRIPPING OFF THE BLUBBER.
[From a photograph.]

Modern Invention and Science Have Robbed the Ice King of Many of His Terrors, but the Search After the "Bowheads" Is Still Far, Far From a Pleasure Cruise—How the Ships Winter in the Ice—around the Pole.

The first two vessels from the whaling fleet in the Arctic Ocean arrived in port during the past week, and with them came the oft-told stories of the danger and death of those who sail into the frozen North in search of gain and find only graves. The crew of one of the vessels, the Nicolini, spent nearly three years among the ice and snow "north of fifty-three," as Kipling calls it.

"Whaling is not what it used to be," said a grizzly old salt as he sat on the edge of his greasy bunk in the fore-castle. "The

ships that go after 'bowheads' nowadays are much better arranged for the comfort of the men than they were a dozen years ago, but it ain't no picnic yet, you can bet on that, my son, you can bet on that."

About all that remains of the old customs of the whalers is the lookout at the masthead who brings every man out of his warm bunk with the call "Ya-a-ar! She blows!" and with a wave of his hand points out the direction for the wheelsman to

steer. The crews jump into their boats and away they go. The old harpoon is obsolete. Instead a whale gun is used, and as the boat approaches the spouting monster a bomb, filled with an explosive equal to about ten pounds of giant powder, is fired into his huge body near the head. The deadly missile explodes as it buries itself into the flesh and a great hole is blown almost into the vitals of the monster. Death is in most cases instantaneous. A small steam or naphtha launch takes the

carcass in tow and it is hauled alongside the vessel, where the bone and blubber are taken from it.

Sometimes, if the bomb from the gun fails to cause instant death or give a mortal wound, a harpoon with a dynamite attachment is thrown the same as the old whale-catching weapons were; and as the needle point of the spear sinks into the flesh it explodes the bomb. The second wound will in almost every case cause death, but if not the harpoon clings to the whale, and with the line attached the whalers wait calmly in their boat for the cetacean to rise for another shot at it from the gun, which is by that time reloaded and waiting for it. There is none of that wild excitement of being towed at racehorse speed through the water behind a wounded and infuriated whale while your comrades come gallantly to the rescue to pick you up in case the boat be smashed to atoms by the beast's tail or crushed in the monstrous jaws of the maddened leviathan. All that is gone. The ship's boats surround the whale as he spouts. Little chance is left for it to escape, and a bomb from a gun or the auxiliary harpoon is sufficient to end the battle.

Then comes the process of taking the bone and blubber from the body. The dead whale is brought alongside the vessel. A stage is rigged over the side and just over the floating carcass. Work is commenced at the head. A cut is made through the deep layer of fat, beginning at the nose and running clear back to the tail, if all

the blubber is to be taken. Cross incisions are made every four or five feet and strips of the fat encircling the whale are marked out. Tackle is fastened to one end of these strips and men on the stage with long chisel-like tools cut the strip of blubber clear of the body as it is being hoisted on board. Every strip taken off rolls the whale around in the water. The head is cut off as soon as the blubber is taken off it to get at the valuable bone. That is the most difficult task. Axes are used and it takes quite a lot of chopping to get through the mountain of flesh. As soon as it is severed it is hoisted on deck. Then the work goes on of taking off the rest of the fat from the body.

Some of the vessels save only the bone, and when the head is chopped off the rest of the body is cast adrift. The whalers that take only the heads are usually small ones and are not fitted with the necessary apparatus of trying out the oil.

After the blubber is all stripped from the carcass, it is cut up into small pieces, and for several days afterwards the crew is busy trying out the oil and stowing it away in the hold in casks. Smoke and smell are the principal characteristics of the operation, and only an old whaler will go to leeward of the great pots when the process is going on.

During the hunt for whales there is very little to break the monotony of the whaler's life. It is the same thing day after day, with an occasional gale and a trip in the ice, but the vessels are now built to stand such weather.

A winter in the Arctic has not the terrors it had a few years ago. Quarters for the crew are built on land in some sheltered spot, and before the winter sets in all the vessels rendezvous there. The 'tween decks of the vessels are cleared and stoves are set up. Bunks are arranged along the middle of the ships, away from the sides, so that the intense cold will not so quickly reach the men through the vessels' timbers, and as soon as the ice forms around the vessels high banks of snow are piled up around them to break the force of the piercing winds. A roof is built over the ships, and on that snow is piled several feet thick, and it all is wet and frozen so solid that it will not drift with the fiercest of gales that sweep across the frozen bosom of the ocean when the long night of winter sets in.

Last winter seven whalers lay frozen in the ice at Herschel island, near the mouth of the Mackenzie river. The vessels would average about fifty men each to a crew, so the men were not without company. Warm skin clothes were furnished the men and

there was only one death during the winter. He was frozen, and his companion was so bitten by the frost that his feet had to be amputated.

The two rebelled at being cooped up in the hold of the ship or in the more commodious quarters on land, and they started out on a deer hunt during an unusually cold spell. They started far inland with a dog sled, and met with fair success. Four fine bucks fell at the crack of their rifles, and they were returning with their game when one of them felt a little fatigued. He sat down on the sleigh while his companion kept at the head of the dogs and walked.

The cold was becoming more and more intense as they pushed on. They were only a few hours' journey from the vessels when the man who was heading the dogs began to get hungry. He called to his companion, but got no answer. After waiting a while he called again, but silence was the only response. He stopped the dogs and went back to the sled, and was horrified to find his companion dead. He had frozen stiff where he sat.

For a moment the whaler stood spell-bound. The two had been chums from boyhood, and the living called to the dead in his grief in hopes of getting some signs of life, but he received no answer. He sat down beside the body of his comrade, and then he remained until the dogs dragged the sled back to the vessels, where he was found with his feet badly frozen and almost perished with the cold.

The body of the dead whaler was laid away in a crevice of the ice until a grave could be dug on the shore, where he was buried with simple but impressive ceremonies.

Last winter was one of the coldest that the old whalers say they have experienced in the Arctic. During nearly all the long night of about two months, when the sun never rises above the horizon, the thermometer registered on an average of forty degrees below zero. The whole sea was a sheet of ice, and when it commenced to break up in the spring a wind set in from the northeast, and from that quarter it blew almost steadily during the whole of the past summer.

That packed the ice floes up on the eastern and northern shores of Alaska and the usual whaling waters of the Pacific fleets were rendered almost impassable. Day after day the seven ships that wintered at Herschel island waited for an opportunity to get through the barrier to open water, and it was long after the usual time that any of them managed to break a way through. Then it was only to be caught in ice floes and be drifted helplessly about for weeks at a time. Whales were not to be seen. They had gone far to the eastward where there was less ice and the whaling vessels were struggling to follow them, but with poor success. That was the reason of the poor catch of the ships as reported by the Jeanie. They could not get to the whales on account of the ice and the most that had been taken by one vessel was five, while several of them last year got more than sixty.

Several of the vessels had when the Jeanie left got far east of the mouth of the Mackenzie river through the ice, and it was thought they would not be able to return when the ice king laid his iron grasp on the Arctic and they would be forced to winter where they were caught by the ice.

The whaling steamer Jessie H. Freeman reports having an awful fight with the ice floes to get into the usual whaling waters. She left San Francisco early last spring, and encountered the ice almost as soon as her bow turned around the southern point of Alaska. That was about the first of April, and it took her over four months to reach Herschel island. She was caught in an ice floe off Cape Navigation, and for sixty days she remained in its grasp. During that time she drifted back on her course nearly 200 miles, when a rift appeared in the edge of the pack. The strong current that was carrying the floe along entered the break like a wedge, and with a cracking and booming as of artillery the great bergs were rent asunder and the vessel was freed.

Again she was caught in the ice, but managed to get away in sixteen days. Herschel island was reached only a few days before the frosts would again take possession of the ocean, and the vessel was obliged to go into winter quarters and lose a season's hunt for bone and blubber.

The past summer has been an unprofitable one for the whalers, and many of the men of the crews will return almost penniless after their year or more of hard life.

A Liquor-Crazed Indian Bites Off His Wife's Ear, Then Does Murder and Suicide.

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE

Maxwell Cohen Breathes His Last.
Items of Interest From the
Various Points to the
Westward.

The latter part of September a

party of five families of natives consisting of two men and a number of women and children were camped on a pretty beach about 22 miles from Kyak; they had been there about five days, having utilized the time drinking beer which they manufactured out of sugar, flour yeast and hops, when on the morning of the 29th one of the men went out to set some traps and hunt and returned on the evening wet and cold. His wife made him some coffee and griddle cakes which he ate sparingly, but called continuously for beer. After the other families had retired behind their respective curtains they could hear the man going to the beer keg all night and heard the couple quarreling. About five o'clock in the morning he bit his wife's ear off and then attempted to shoot her. The wife's frantic efforts to escape aroused the other inmates of the dwelling and several of the other women came to the wife's rescue and united their efforts to wrench the gun from the now liquor-crazed man and during the struggle the gun was discharged the ball striking a vital part of the wife killing her instantly. The man wept bitterly on realizing the awful clumny. The other women laid their dead companion out and retired to sleep off their drunken stupor (for all had been drinking) while the other man went on to make a coffin. About noon the sleeping women were startled by a rifle report and looking from their couches saw that the murderer had shot and instantly killed himself, his body falling across his wife's face. The murderer was of the Koksata clan while his wife and all the others were of the Kokwaton clan. The man and wife had sometimes quarreled before, but were never known to fight, and this horrible ending is attributed solely to drink.

A Pioneer Dead.

KODIAK, Sept. 29.—[Special].—It is with deep feeling of sorrow mingled with regret that we record the death of Maxwell Cohen, one of Alaska's pioneers, which occurred at English Bay on September 2d. The steamer Ella Rohlfis came into this port (Kodiak) a few days prior to that time, bringing the news that Mr. Cohen was dangerously ill and had been for several days. M. L. Washburn, the Alaska Commercial Co.'s agent for this district, prompt as he is to everything pertaining to business, dispatched said vessel with Dr. Reitz on board to English bay. The doctor arrived there several hours before the patient died and did all that could be done in the

meantime for the sick man; but it was too late, and he breathed his last in a few hours after his arrival. Mr. Cohen had been unconscious for eight days. He had a complication of diseases, acute bronchitis and spasmodic asthma. The corpse was brought to this place and interred in the little cemetery just above our town.

Maxwell Cohen was born in Berlin about half a century ago. He left his fatherland in 1867 and emigrated to America. He came to Alaska in the schooner General Harney in the fall of 1869 as a trader for Col. Tittle, Benj. Levy and others. He was for a time in the employ of Hutchinson & Co., about June, 1871. This company shortly after was incorporated as the Alaska Commercial company. Mr. Cohen had been in the employ of the latter company until the time of his death. Strictly a business man he died at his post of duty. He was generous to a fault, very neat and trim in appearance, dressing with good taste. He visited the home of his youth some nine years ago. Mr. Cohen was a member of the Greek church, having joined that faith when he married his second wife some six years ago. We are unable to state anything about his financial standing, but in worldly gear we think his widow and two little ones are comfortably provided for, as he was sober, industrious and economical, and always had a good salary. Mrs. Cohen and her two children are now in Kodiak and staying with her mother, Mrs. H. P. Cope.

KODIAK GLEANINGS.

Weather cool but pleasant.

M. F. Wight, our popular book-keeper, and his amiable wife returned on the steamer Dora. He had a short vacation; visited his friends in Frisco and Oregon. "Well, Wight, you needed a little rest, but we were glad to see you return."

The steamer Dora came into port yesterday. It will leave us today for Sitka. We are so pleased to see the neat little steamer put in an appearance, and feel sad at its departure. There is a wholesome, pure, sober atmosphere always surrounding the little craft; no drunken men in town on her arrival or departure, which speaks volumes for the craft and crew. Capt. Hays has made many friends in Kodiak. "We are very sorry, Captain, that this is your last trip." Purser Gould is a gentleman in the true sense of the term. He is an excellent officer, a good postmaster, and courteous and obliging to all.



Forty Mile Creek Village

Mr. Kennedy is, as usual, at his post of duty. There is nothing spurious about him. It would be hard to duplicate him.

Chief Engineer Winters is a sound, sensible gentleman, and pays particular attention to the engine room. Mr. Jones, his assistant, is a pretty good fellow generally, but has too many admirers in town, consequently is obliged to make numerous calls. This is just as it should be, but some of our boys in town express themselves rather emphatically concerning said gentleman.

The rest of the Dora's crew are in keeping with the aforesaid; that is, not with the latter. This will be our last mail from Sitka until next spring.

Yakutat Notes.

YAKUTAT, Sept. 27.—The Strawberries have just ripened and are very plentiful.

The rainfall this year was heavier than usual, but at present the days are dry and sunny. In the evening hard frost makes its appearance, a sign of early winter. The wild geese, ducks, fowl and cranes are going south in thousands.

Most of the natives are out hunting and fishing and will not return till late in the fall.

Salmon was plentiful this season. The Indians have put up large quantities for the coming winter.

The natives have secured and sold a great many furs in this vicinity this summer.

Mr. Hendrickson, partner of Rev. Albin Johnson, who own the sawmill here, has turned out considerable lumber this summer. They

sent about 2500 feet of dressed lumber up to the Swedish mission at Unalakleck on the last boat. The sawmill is now in first-rate running order.

Rev. Albin Johnson and wife, who have been sojourning at Sitka this summer, returned on this boat. They were glad to get back to the mission.

Steven Gee is doing well here in washing out the black sand gold diggings. He will build a ditch 2000 feet long and 19 feet.

FACTS ABOUT THE YUKON

Some Interesting Information Regarding the Rich Gold Mines of the Yukon.

THE WANDERING JEWS

Make False Reports Concerning the "Dark Continent of America".—A New Post Established.

Mr. V. Wilson, who has been through the Yukon country this summer in search of matter for a series of articles, furnishes the ALASKAN with the following interesting article concerning that vast and rich mineral region:

The many false reports brought from the Yukon and so widely circulated in the Sound and Alaskan papers come from the class known in that region as tourist miners; that is, men who go in to mine yet never see the mines but float on to St. Michael's and catch the first boat down country. These men

are usually better stocked with information than old miners and in this case most of the information seems to have come from two men known as the "Wandering Jews," by name Louis and Will Maas, who claim relationship to Israel Katz, of Pt. Townsend. The statement made by these men of the drowning of Capt. Lyons and four men at the Five Fingers is as false as the imaginary duel of two miners at Forty Mile post. The statement that Joe Goldsmith was found dead after coming down the river with a load of whiskey is also untrue.

I have the statement from good authority that Joe Goldsmith never handled a drop of whiskey and he was alive and well when I left the river. Mrs. Snow and Mrs. Day were accompanied down the river by their husbands. Two men were drowned following the ice jams too close last spring; also a miner on the Stewart river by the name of Fidel. Those drowned on the Lewis were Olsen and Wolf and the dead man found at Trimely bar was McDonald who in all probability died of starvation as no food was found about the place. He had no gold nuggets as stated. John Reed was taken sick on the lakes and barely reached Forty Mile creek alive. My advise to the Maas brothers is that if their health is good outside they had better confine their energies in the future to the sale of socks and suspenders, as a second trip down the Yukon would in all probability prove unhealthy for them, as the miners have a very decided view of right and wrong, all matters of dispute being settled by

miners' meeting, and justice is delt out to all in the shortest possible time and from these decesions there is no appeal.

The season has been an unusually prosperous one for the miner and many diggings have been discovered. A new Post has been established, known as Circle City and bids fair to rival Forty Mile creek. In all probability one thousand men will winter on the Yukon this winter. Provisions will run short and already traders are refusing to send in more than small quantities. This will necessarily prove a retardment to the mines next season. As many miners depend upon the snow and ice for getting their supplies to the mines it is sincerely hoped that the two companies now doing business there will put forth every energy next year and double the amount of provisions. The competition of Capt. Healey's company has reduced prices to one half of what they originally were.

This is of the greatest importance to the development of the country and one can live there now quite reasonable, board at the two restaurants at Forty Mile being \$12 per week. I know of no better pros-

pects for a man willing to work and has a few hundred dollars than these mines afford, but would advise no man to go there "broke" as little can be done in one season and those going there to mine should go calculating to stay at least three years.

The method of drifting in winter is becoming general and has proved to be an economical way of mining besides doing away with the long periods of idleness. The drifting is done by burning taking out the pay dirt only and leaving the vast quantities of glacier drift and surface in general intact; the dirt taken out is easily washed in the early spring.

The possibilities of the country in a mining sense are unlimited and only the richness of the mines make it possible to work them with the present facilities. Gold is found in nearly all of the streams of the Yukon Basin, and that the Yukon has a great mining future the most casual observer could see.

What is most needed now is a trail over the coast range and a mail at least four times a year. This could be done with comparatively small cost and would mean much in the development of the country. The miners at present receive only one mail a year. All the mines of note are on American soil and it is to be regretted that our government is so slow in seeing the advantages a trail and regular mail would bring. The first move in this direction

will undoubtedly be made by the Canadian government. They are, however, handicapped by having no starting point and it can hardly be expected that they will spend much money in building a trail on American soil, even if our government would make such a thing possible.

Let us hope that some move of this kind will be made in the near future and thus further the development of Alaska's greatest industry.

V. WILSON.

The Alaskan

and HERALD combined.

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Saturday, October 27, 1894.

PEOPLE'S CONVENTION.

As promised last week the ALASKAN has endeavored to get the popular mind of the people of Sitka regarding the action the convention should take and there seems now to be a prevailing regret that our own primary meeting was held at such a busy time (steamer night) when other affairs were so pressing as to forbid the time and discussion the necessities required. And as a result delegates were selected but no action was taken or resolutions offered to indicate the sentiments of our locality on the vital questions that will come before that convention. The public sentiment though in regard to laying our needs before the government at Washington, seems to be that we should lay aside our individual preferences and prejudices and act wisely. The majority with whom we have talked think it would not be the very best we could do to appoint either Judge Bugbee or Mr. Nowell (both good men) to take our petition to Washington for the reason that it would not be showing due courtesy to the government of which we are about to ask remedial legislation, as the government has appointed a mouth piece (governor) through whom we are expected to make our wants known, and besides, the governor will not only be in Washington the

next session of congress but is an ex-member himself and as such is entitled to go on the floor of the House and speak in our behalf, (the only man in our territory we believe who has that privilege.) If we send Judge Bugbee, Mr. Nowell or any other man (the governor excepted) it is feared that it will be merely the same farce repeated that was enacted when Captain James Carroll and Mr. M. D. Ball were sent to congress. Let us as a people act wisely and do the thing most apt to accomplish the much needed work in Washington. Many members of Congress were members when Gov. Sheakley had a seat in that body and will no doubt aid him in every way to secure the legislation asked for by the people of Alaska. In view of the two-fold fact that he is not only the government's representative in Alaska, but ex-member of congress, does not the sound judgment of all say: "Let him present our wants to congress for us," and thus kill off the cry that would be made against either of the other gentlemen, that of being more particularly interested in special mining regions. If we act as a unit there is no doubt but that Alaska can get much needed legislation, notwithstanding the light vein in which we are treated by the metropolitan press. To show the facetious manner in which Alaska needs are treated by the journalistic world, we select extracts from New York and Chicago papers as specimens of what they are saying about us all over the country. It is better to be treated in a humorous style than to be intirely ignored so we have no fault to find in this respect.

FROM THE N. Y. SUN:

Americanism is always politics. Wherever Americans plant stakes, we hear of political agitation. The speeches at the great mass meeting

of Alaskans at Juneau had the true American ring. There may have been other political mass meetings in Alaska, but the news of them has not reached us. The Juneau meeting was the first important political demonstration in that part of our domain, the northern shores of which are laved by the waters of the Arctic Ocean.

Alaska lay in solemn silence for over a hundred years, under the rule of the Czar of Russia. Never was a public remonstrance raised there by the hardy Aleuts, or the tolerant Innuits, or the fierce Co-Yukons. Never any Eskimo orator up there shake the glaciers with his eloquence, while demand-

ing his rights or protesting against his wrongs. All was still in Alaska from the time of Vitus Bering to that of Gen. Lovell H. Rousseau—excepting when some volcano broke the silence with its mighty voice, or when some thick-ribbed mass of ice rattled down the mountain, or when the rolling Kuskoquim rose and roared, or when some polar bear growled in his hunger, or when some belligerent seal barked in its rage, or when some warlike native met his foe in battle, or when some hurricane swept through a gorge, or when the wolf's long howl was heard or when the crack of a wily Russian hunter's gun woke the echoes. All, all had been silence in Alaska, with but occasional interruptions, ever since the first dawn, in so far as we know.

What we seek to impress upon the reader's mind is that in those times, the Alaskan quiet was never broken and the Arctic skies were never rent by the bombilation of the untamed American orator, by his territozing fulminations, his ringing appeals, or his wild warnings of anxiety. Eloquence could not get a show from Nuwuak to Ukamak. Oh, cold Alaska! mute from the day of creation until that day, twenty-seven years ago, upon which the American flag was hoisted over it by Gen. Rousseau.

Alaska was pretty quiet, in accordance with its antecedents, for over twenty-six years after we got hold of it. But now, in this year of 1894, we hear for the first time the five or six thousand Americans, all of them born orators and politicians, who have settled there. About January last, if not earlier, they began to make a noise which, though slight, reached our ears. They gave notice that they wanted reform—good for them! That is what we all want. They were determined to get their rights, just as we are determined to get ours. They sent word to Congress to that effect, following our style. They would not be trifled with—three cheers for Alaska! They needed more postoffices, larger appropriations, several remedial measures, freedom from corruption and better government. How like New Yorkers! As their voice, however, was then rather feeble, it did not attract proper notice. So they grew angry last month, when Congress adjourned without heeding their appeal.

Hence the great mass meeting at Juneau of which we have accounts. It takes a long time to get news from Alaska to this place, and so we have just heard of the demonstra-

tion, which occurred four weeks ago last Thursday. There are only 2,000 inhabitants in Juneau, which has already an electric light plant, but people living in distant parts, even at Chilkat pass, attended the meeting. The speakers were in high feather, and made the fur fly. They proved that Alaska must have a new code, new court houses, new mail routes, new public buildings, new liquor laws, new land offices, new arrangements with the aborigines, new prisons, and other things, besides a regular Territorial government, and a delegate in Congress. The listeners cheered the speeches, cheering ever louder as the speakers grew ever hotter.

Never before was there such a meeting in Alaska. The ancient silence was broken up there by sounds other than those of the barking seal, the growling bear, the thundering avalanche, the hunter's gun, the active volcano, the hoarse Indian warrior, the howling wolf, the tornado, or the booming Kuskoquim.

And that affair at Juneau last month was not the end of the Alaskan uprising. It was only the beginning of it. Resolutions were adopted providing for a "Convention of the people of Alaska, to be held at Juneau on Nov. 5, for the purpose of laying the case of Alaska before Congress, in which Convention every town and settlement shall be represented by delegates," the total number of whom was fixed at 115, to be elected by popular vote.

Alaska is American soil, and its American settlers have tumbled into politics just as fast as they could, or as soon as there were enough of them to show, say about 5,000 all told.

It is the American way of doing things, and perhaps it is a better way than that which existed in Alaska under Russia, when yet the stilly years were shaken only by the noises of nature and the beasts.

The echoes of the Juneau meeting have been heard ere now on the shores of the Arctic, and the speakers at it can for the rest of their life indulge in the original boast:

"We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea."

FROM THE CHICAGO JOURNAL:

There is something rather wild and awe-inspiring in the sweeping statement of a dispatch from Victoria announcing that Alaska has just held a mass-meeting to demand a code of laws. There float before the mind visions of a far-off patch as rough as a nutmeg grater and as

large as one-quarter of the Union, inclosing in an eternal halo of fog and snowstorms a rather eclectic conglomeration of lawless gold diggers, salmon poachers, Siwash Indians and Eskimos, with an interesting assortment of polar and grizzly bears of divers sizes and dispositions. Nevertheless, it appears that there is a concerted movement on foot among these boreal denizens for securing the attention of Congress to some of their woes, and that a convention comprising 119 delegates from parts of the neglected territory has been arranged for, to be held in Juneau, November 5th.

One of the purposes of this convention will be to demand the establishment of a mail route into Yukon gold country, which has proved richer and more extensive than before imagined. But the chief object will be the better organization of the territory, which is now practically without laws. A good bill for this purpose was presented to Congress two years ago, but it never reached President Harrison for his signature.

A current report of the atrocious methods used by greedy hunters in poisoning all the foxes on certain islands to get some of their skins is merely another instance of the wholesale destruction of valuable animals that cursed Alaska ever since its discovery. The seal fisheries are already so depleted that, where five years ago 100,000 seals were taken, but 16,000 were to be found this year. The salmon, under the hand of the Alaskan Salmon Trust, are persistently prevented by illegal means from going up the streams to spawn, and the result will be the early depletion of this rich source of wealth. And in the meantime the conscienceless white invaders are destroying the only means of livelihood available for the inoffensive and fast-decaying native tribes.

It is apparent, therefore, that though Alaska has every reason to demand a systematic code of laws, it would require more than mere statutes to correct the worst abuses. Alaska is already surrounded by the most rigid prohibition of liquor, yet smuggling is one of the most lucrative industries of the coast trade. The trouble is that the territory is too remote and too vast to allow of effective policing, and until it comes to be more thickly populated by permanent residents it must continue to be largely a law unto itself. There is more hope for Alaska in Sheldon Jackson's imported tame reindeer, which will

enable settlers to live through the long winters, than in the best code of laws that was ever completed.



SWEDISH EVANGELICAL UNION MISSION, YAKUTAT, ALASKA.

GLITTERING YUKON NUGGETS.

Alaska News

BIRCH CREEK THE CENTER OF YUKON MINING.

Juneau City Alaska
Several Juneauites Make a Fortune on Miller Creek--Bright Prospects.

Oct 18. 1894

Joseph Ladue, Pete Johnson, J. Jensen, H. Quigley, Billy Meehan and Win. Gall arrived here last night on the schooner Gertrude from the Yukon country. They wore their heavy coats and fur moccasins and stepped about with elastic tread, which plainly indicated vigorous health and a buoyant spirit.

Joe Ladue is one of the best known men in the Yukon country, having a trading post and a sawmill at Ogilvie, at the mouth of Sixty Mile river. He has resided there since 1882, coming out to Juneau the first time in 1888, and this being his second trip. Joe leaves on the steamer for San Francisco en route for his home in Plattsburg, N. Y., and will return here next March to go into his post. He also owns a ranch, cutting hay off the latter for his two horses. His sawmill supplies almost all the lumber for Forty Mile and the other camps, and this last season has been a very prosperous one for him, and his friends are all glad to see him do well, as he has staked many a miner with an outfit and waited for his pay.

H. Quigley worked the bars on Stewart river, with average success, and returns to Seattle, going back into the Yukon next spring. Billy Meehan and the Johnsons worked the bars of Lewis river. They left Ogilvie Sept. 16 on the steamer Pelly, owned by Joe, and steamed to Pelly river, leaving for Juneau on Sept. 24, making the quickest trips out on record. As

Mr. Ladue is one of the best posted residents of the Yukon country, his opinion of the mining industry will carry weight with the public and should furnish food for thought for those intending to go in. The following reliable information is gleaned from him:

It is a hard country to get in and out of, and the cold winters and short working season require energy and money to properly outfit and prospect. "I believe that the Yukon country will prove a big gold field, but it requires money to open out many of the deep placers. This season most of the new comers were short of money and inexperienced, and of the 600 who came in last spring, nearly half have gone down the river and left the country. They could not find work, and had not the money and experience to successfully prospect. Of the new camps Birch creek ranks first. There are fully 300 miners there and two towns, one named Circle City, as it is under the Arctic Circle. The reports go that the diggings exceed in extent and richness those of Miller creek. Birch creek is 238 miles from Forty Mile, and has three rich gulches. Those formerly of Juneau, who are doing well on claims there, are, Billy McMoran, Jim White, Tom Edmonds, Charlie Brown, Jack Gregor, Pat Keneller, Missouri Bill, J. Stewart. Miner creek, a new find 150 miles above New Klakayhet, a trading post at the mouth of the Tananah, also shows up very promising.

Dawson, formerly a carpenter here, has bought the raft and horses from Jack Dalton and will take supplies to Birch creek. There are more claims on Birch creek than on any other, many leaving Forty Mile and vicinity to go there and take up claims, and it now looks as if Birch creek will have more residents than Forty Mile this winter.

There are five or six claims on Miller creek that have panned out big this season, the others have not been opened out yet on account of the deep

surface dirt. Among those taking out pay were Frank Cromeau, leading the list by taking out this season \$28,000 and selling his half interest in the claim for \$5,000, making \$33,000 all told. He left for his home. Wm. Leggett and Peter Wyborg each took out \$15,000 out of their claim, the former selling out his interest to purchase a claim at Birch creek. He will spend the winter in the states.

Olsen, Paul Ritter and Fred Trump have opened out their discovery claim on Glacier creek, and claim to have good ground.

At Forty Mile the night before leaving, I attended the first white dance of the country. There were eight white ladies present, among whom were Mrs. Geo. T. Snow, Mrs. Walker, Miss Smith, Mrs. Robert Madison and two daughters. Joe Twan played the fiddle and Geo. Snow called. We had a merry time of it.

Frank Dinsmore and Bill McPhee have finished a billiard hall at Forty Mile, and seem contented. I look for a prosperous season in the Yukon next year.

DOWN FROM CHILKAT.

Items of Interest of People We Know--Jack Dalton Expected Out Soon.

The schooner Marie arrived from Chilkat on Friday last with J. J. Jacobson and C. Knudson. From Mr. Jacobson we learn the following items of interest from that section:

Jim Kinnon arrived there recently from Forty Mile, having went in last spring with Jack Dalton. He came out from Pelly river over the Dalton trail in twenty days, and reported that Dalton would arrive in Chilkat within a short time.

Winter & Pond, the photographers, while ascending the river in a canoe with Old Schwatka, on their way to the upper village, upset and lost the greater part of their outfit in the stream. They returned to Chilkat after new supplies, and then started back up the river again.

The Indians have five more potlatches to give, to dedicate as many new houses, when the big potlatch of the season will come off, which will be about the latter part of this month. Since the death of Old Shotridge, the Indians have had no head chief, several sub-chiefs assuming those honors and the position, and it is the intention at the big potlatch to select some one to fill the place of their dead sachem.

On account of a spell of sickness during the time the salmon were running, Mr. Jacobson was unable to put up the amount of smoked salmon this year he had intended to, but will make preparations for an extensive pack next season. He brought us a sample of his work, which was the finest fish we have ever eaten.

AFTER THE YUKON FREIGHT.

It Will be Landed at Lake Lindeman for Five Dollars per 100 lbs.

Should sufficient inducements be offered him, Mr. Peter Peterson will establish a pack train and tramway system at the Chilkat portage and transport freight over the divide to Lake Lindeman for \$5 per 100 lb. To do this he will have to have a guarantee of not less than twenty tons, and should some mining outfit or intending trader make arrangements with him for that amount, he will guarantee to land the outfit at the lake at that price before the ice breaks up in the spring. Mr. Peterson will also take over supplies for any others at the same price, but he will have to have a guarantee of at least twenty tons to pay him to rig up his tramway and get his pack animals on the ground. Last spring Mr. Peterson operated successfully a snow tramway on the divide, taking over quite a number of tons of freight for the Yukoners, and with the experience he gained in his first venture, he states that he will be able to operate it successfully and cheaply and transport any amount of supplies. Parties intending to take in a large outfit should correspond with him.

March 1, 1894

Fifteenth Anniversary

Sixth Graduating Exercises

AND

of the

Indian Industrial School,

Carlisle, Pa.,

March the first,

Eighteen hundred and ninety-four.

CLASS '94

ANDREW BEARD, SIOUX.	BELINDA ARCHIQUETTE, ONEIDA.	EMMANUEL BELLEFEUILLE, CHIPPEWA.
FLORA CAMPBELL, ALASKAN.	FLORENCE MILLER, STOCKBRIDGE.	FLORENCE L. WELLS, ALASKAN.
HUGH SOWECSEA, PUEBLO.	HENRY W. WARREN, CHIPPEWA.	HOWARD E. GANSWORTH, TUSCARORA.
IDA E. POWLAS, ONEIDA.	IDA M. WARREN, CHIPPEWA.	JAMES D. FLANNERY, ALASKAN.
MARTHA NAPAWAT, KIOWA.	MINNIE M. YANDELL, BANNOCK.	SUSIE METOXEN, ONEIDA.
SICENI NORI, PUEBLO.	THOS. B. BEAR, SIOUX.	WM. J. TYGAR, SHAWNEE.
	WM. H. DENOMIE, CHIPPEWA.	



REVENUE STEAMER IN THE ARCTIC ICE.

Star. Washington DC.
Sept 3. 1894.

"The fight among the Chilcat Indians up in Alaska and the account of the monstrous cruelties they practiced on each other during the drunken battle recalls to me some experiences I had among them many years ago," said Philip A. Webster, now of Oswego, at the Riggs House last night. Mr. Webster was an employe of the Alaska Seal Company during the early part of Mr. Hayward M. Hutchinson's presidency, but became attracted by stories of the great gold deposits along the Yukon river, and was one of the earliest pioneers into that unknown country. He didn't get much gold, but he collected a vast amount of that valuable commodity known as experience. "The Chilcats are the most brutal and revengeful Indians on the American continent," he continued, "and their system of torture comprises more ingenious modes of exquisite deviltry than even the Inquisition practiced in its palmiest days. It would make your blood run cold to listen to a recital of some of their deeds. I was one of a party that rescued a victim from the Chilcat country many years ago. The man had just been put through the first stages of his torture, and yet he was a raving maniac. The Chilcats had caught that man while he was attempting to do a little trading with a branch of their tribe, and as a starter had cut off his eyelids and bound him with his back upon a log; so that the terribly bright summer's sun of the arctic would shine directly into his eyes, without any possibility of their being protected by him. He had undergone two days of this torture when we reached the place. I have heard of a good many different kinds of exquisite torture, but if you could have seen that poor fellow as I saw him, raving, shrieking and blaspheming, and vainly trying with all his maniacal strength to break the thongs that bound him, you would believe, as I do, that the arch-fiend himself could never have conceived a more malignant form of cruelty."

Star. Washington DC.
Sept 6. 1894

The Alaska Boundary Line.

Information has been received at the United States coast and geodetic survey office of the completion of the mapping of the vicinity of the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia, in which work surveying parties, representing Great Britain and the United States, have been engaged for the past two years. The members of the party have had several narrow escapes from death, but at last accounts were all in good health and spirits. It is expected that the Washington branch of the party will return here within two weeks.

Philadelphia Record
Sept 12. 1894.

Wanke Doodle has lost a feather from his hat. Uncle Sam's boast of owning the biggest things in the world must fall one degree. The returned Alaskan surveyors bring back the sorrowful news that the United States have all along been usurping Mount St. Elias. That lofty mountain belongs, it appears, to our Canadian cousins. This is a provoking discovery, especially since the Dominion happens to have upon her side of Niagara Falls the beautiful Horseshoe Cataract. Mount St. Elias loses its old-time fame, however, at the same time that it becomes a Canadian peak. A number of higher peaks have been found in British Alaska, and Mount Logan, which climbs 19,534 feet toward the sky, must hereafter be honored as the King of all the Mountains of the Western Continent.

Mercury. New York N.Y.
Sept 12. 1894

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

After five years of hard work the international surveying party which was intrusted with the undertaking has completed the mapping out of the eastern boundary of Alaska which separates United States territory from British along a line six hundred miles in length. This work has aroused no public interest.

and probably not one person in ten thousand has been aware that it was in progress. Nevertheless, it is of great international importance and marks an important step in geographical advancement. Alaska, which the United States bought of Russia, and which was at the time regarded by the average American citizen as little more than a waste of rocks and ice, has shipped since that purchase was made \$50,000,000 worth of furs, and within the last ten years over \$10,000,000 worth of salmon. The mining industry is yet in its infancy, yet more than \$5,000,000 worth of gold and silver has been exported since Alaska came into possession of this country. The value of other annual productions is at least five millions. It was not only a valuable acquisition which Secretary Seward got for us, from a national and territorial point of view, but it was enormously valuable in dollars and cents. No country ever made a better trade. Great Britain would have been glad to have outbid us but it so happened that the United States was the only country to which the Czar would sell. The determination of the eastern boundary of the country to the satisfaction of both Great Britain and the United States is a gratifying settlement of a vexed question which it was feared might some time lead to serious trouble.

Hawkeye. Burlington
Sept 13. 1894. Sept

It looks as if Mother Earth herself is going to settle the parity of gold and silver coinage by opening up vast fields of golden wealth. From South Africa, Australia, Colorado and elsewhere come reports of vast finds of the precious metal. Rich gold discoveries are reported in the Yukon river region of Alaska, and more than a thousand men are said to be now engaged in placer mining there. Perhaps Alaska, of which so little was expected when it was purchased and which has been so profitable, will become in the near future a great gold-producing land, and help lift us out of the depression as the discovery of gold in California did in 1849. We have a great deal more faith in the gold mines than in legislation as a restorer of a ratio of 16 to 1.

Truth. Scranton Pa
Sept. 13. 1894

ALASKA AND BRITISH DESIRES.

At last the long unsettled boundary line between Alaska and British America has been surveyed. The survey gives Mt. St. Elias, which the United States has so fondly thought to be its own, to the British. It also takes from that mountain its proud pre-eminence as the highest in North America, two or three others on the British America side being found to be higher.

The chief object of the English—to force the boundary line down so as to cross some of the broad inlets running into the coast and give them water access to their own territory without regard to United States custom-houses or tariff, is not, however, likely to be attained by them. Although, in pursuit of it and more territory they are striving now to claim that the definition of the boundary line, as to be placed "ten marine leagues inland from the coast," means the outermost coast of the

from the main land! That is an interpretation our grasping British cousins will not, however be able to maintain when the final negotiations come, founded upon the facts determined by the survey, anxious as the English are to grasp Point Juno and the famous Douglass gold mine of Alaska. The United States Senate is not likely to permit any such strained interpretation, to the loss to this nation of a valuable portion of the territory for which it paid a large price to Russia but a few years ago.

Herald. Rochester N.Y.
Sept 13. 1894.

The Alaskan Boundary Dispute.

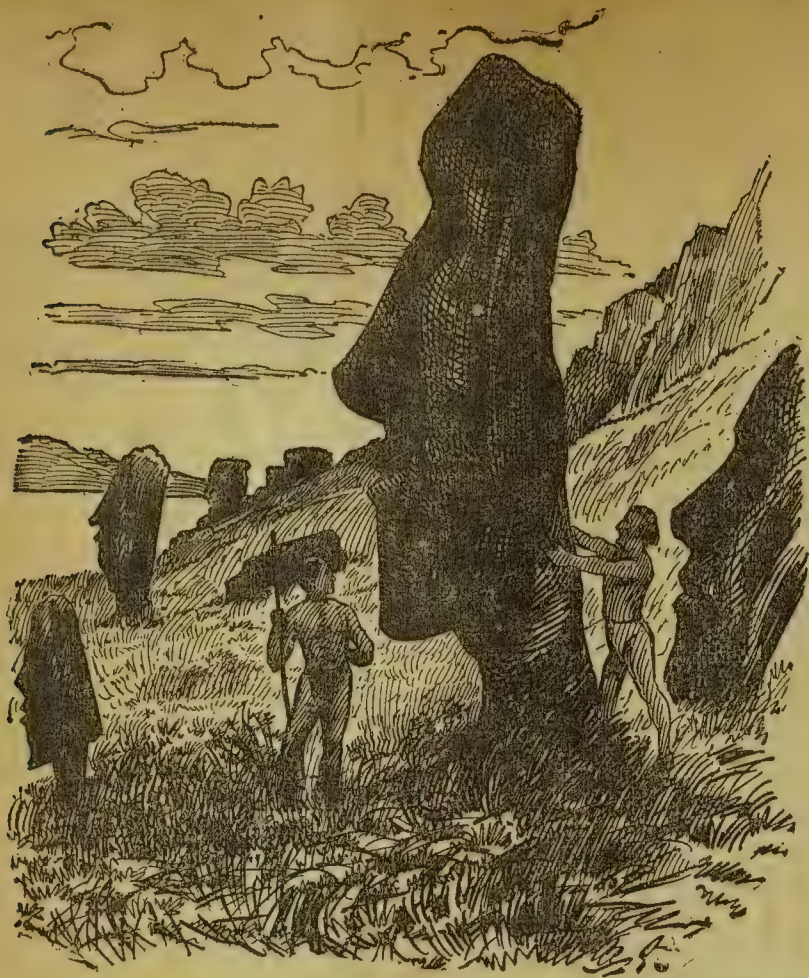
All summer long parties of United States and British surveyors have been busily at work in the northwestern part of the continent, endeavoring to fix the boundary between Alaska and the British possessions south and east of it. The belief that this boundary dispute would some day lead to trouble between the two countries finally resulted in this determined effort to settle the limits of Secretary Seward's famous purchase from Russia. Apparently the Russians never knew exactly how much of the American continent they did own and this boundary difficulty was handed on to the United States. The work of the surveyors is about completed but it simply forms a ground-work of facts for negotiations between London and Washington as to the validity of the rival claims. The English are very desirous of increasing their frontage on the Pacific and the main contention is over the amount of coast line included in the southern part of Alaska.

To geographers, the most important discovery made is that Mount St. Elias, the peak long considered to be the loftiest on the continent, is not in Alaska but is a British mountain. Its exact height is 18,023 feet, and this is exceeded by Mount Logan and two other nameless peaks. Logan lifts its snowy head to a

height of 19,534 feet. The commercial importance of Alaska is certain to increase because of its great mineral and timber resources, and its extensive fisheries. It is very important that its boundaries should be accurately located, in order to avoid any such serious misunderstanding between the countries as disturbed their relations in the middle of this century, when the northern boundary of the United States in its western portion was claimed by this Government to be as high as 54 degrees, 40 minutes, while the British contended that it was even farther south than the 49th parallel, which was finally agreed upon.

Chronicle Telegram
Pittsburg. Pa
Sept 19. 1894

Alaska is moving toward securing legislation by Congress through which laws can be devised and adopted for this anomaly in our possessions. A convention has been called to meet at Juneau in November, which, it is expected, will be attended by some 120 delegates from the different settlements and mining camps. The people also want a mail route established into the Yukon country.



STONE STATUES ON EASTERN ISLAND.

*Commercial Advertiser
New York City Sept 15, 94*

NEAR THE NORTH POLE

**Alaska Boasts of Magnificent,
Picturesque Scenery.**

A SUPERB ISLAND ROUTE.

**Fifty Miles of a Voyage That Has
No Equal.**

NIGHT TRAVEL IS BARRED OUT.

**For Six Months, However, Old Sol Shines
on Without a Break, and You Set an
Alarm Clock to Go to Bed.**

There is a pleasure, nay more, a delight in gazing on scenes that owe none of their beauty to man's mind. His work introduces romance or history that is attractive in itself, and strengthens our attachment to familiar localities, but in northern lands the heart swells with emotion to realize that these great hills came by earth's labor alone, as they are direct from Nature's crucible. Barbaric men only have roamed these dales. The maiden soil owes nothing to civilization.

From Port Townsend to Sitka is the most delightful voyage on earth by reason of its variety. The Rhine is picturesque, but lacks scope, magnitude, the charm of nature unsubdued. The coast among Scottish firths is enjoyable with pleasing views that recur in daily similitude. In a week one tires of pictures that continually repeat themselves, yet never pass the point of prettiness.

Thirty days are necessary to coast along Alaska, and when the ship makes port any passenger with whom I ever spoke of the

trip wished to go back right over the route. The first attraction is the weather. It is neither hot nor cold, but an agreeable medium from June to October. Indeed, if one prepares for rain, and enjoys roughing it just a bit, the trip is desirable into November. In midsummer there are no scorching winds that make crossing the plains even in a Pullman car something to be dreaded after July 1. At no time is there the tingling cold of our Northern States, though their latitude is far south of Alaskan pleasure tours.

Clothing suitable to average April or September weather, with a storm coat and rubber boots, will meet all usual need. Any one contemplating the trip should wear numerous stout pockets or keep a handbag hung continually over the shoulder. Forests, mountains and glaciers yield many curious keepsakes, if one can carry them back to ship, but rough climbing may be necessary, and hands must be kept free to hold fast by bush or rock.

The second attraction along Alaska is its novelty as a voyage. Properly it is not a sea trip at all, for steam vessels never touch the ocean after leaving Victoria. There is not a ghost of a chance to indulge

in mal de mer. About fifty miles, more or less, from British Columbia, a chain of islands stretches from Victoria to Sitka. They are heavily wooded, and break up ocean winds and waves like a hedge. The body of water inside this chain would naturally be more calm than that outside, but it has an additional aid toward tranquillity. This inner sea is divided into a series of lagoons by numbers of islands running in lines at all angles, scattered singly or in groups, and numbering nearly 1,500.

The water has no movement whatever, is very deep, clear and illusive. Upon its surface are reflected the motionless forests, the passing ship in every detail, the mountains from afar, the floating clouds, even the seagulls flitting by. At times the northern sky takes on the sea's same green, and as the ship glides noiselessly along, earth almost lapses out of life and one seems floating away through space indefinite. So many islands, of course, make a ship's route very circuitous. Sometimes we went for an hour or more in a channel between islands so near us we could pull pine branches off the trees. Ahead of us loomed a forest, and we would seem to be running right into a cul de sac without hope of egress. Then flourished the pet pastime of betting how the ship would turn, to left or right. I said one day to our captain: "How on earth can you find the way through such a labyrinth of passages to a given point? If you make a mistake and go into the wrong channel you could never turn around to get out."

"Don't need to," laughed he, "just twist along to the northwest and keep her nose out of the bushes. Sure to strike an outlet by and by."

During days of Russian possession both sail and steamships went by ocean only, and years passed before this "island route" was discovered. Of course, an American dared first to leave the beaten track, hunting a safer, smoother course, and his charts are still guiding all followers. Apropos, he, too, should be first in the hearts of his countrymen for nautical services rendered, and because his, the first vessel in the inland sea, was named the George Washington. Would I could herald her commander's name, but too often the fate of bravery is to remain unsung.

Every twenty-four hours the ship makes port somewhere, always anchoring at night. The islands rise abruptly as stone walls out of the water, and would smash the ship's bow into smithereens if collided in darkness. These frequent stops give abundant time to exercise on shore, for exploring beauty spots, for studying natives, for collecting curiosities and for relieving monotony of life aboard ship. Generally

there is a cannery or native village, sometimes a mining town to visit, otherwise there are barrels of fun in fishing for haddock, mackerel, salmon, cod, halibut—it is useless to attempt naming the long list swarming in our northern coast waters.

Everything on this trip is so big that one has to take a night off occasionally to comprehend his own littleness. The waters are deeper, trees thicker, mountains higher, islands more abundant than anywhere else in the world. Every day comes something different from any day before, and unless the alarm clock is set for 11 P. M. we even forget to go to bed. Near the North Pole no summer night hangs out her mantle on the Western sky. Those who lie awake



A TOURIST STEAMER AMONG THE ICEBERGS.

nights to plan dark deeds will find their occupation gone, for in summer solstice Old Sol takes little rest. Through six months he shines unceasingly. Earth's surface keeps a warm, even temperature, producing vegetation in half the time and twice the abundance of our more temperate climate. Indeed, the forests resemble Florida's in luxuriant growth but not in color.

The steamship company has gardens at several ports. Many vegetables mature in thirty days, as they never stop growing nor cool off by night air. Some travelers incline to question my statements concerning vegetation so far north, but that fact is its own best argument. Alaska is far enough north to be under the midnight sun, receiving in season twice the warmth of countries farther south. In winter the Japanese current modifies Alaskan temperature below that of other countries in its latitude, just as it makes the glorious climate of California preferable to that of North Dakota.

Alaska's natives are unjustly called Indians. They have no characteristics of the typical red man and come from an entirely different race, doubtless Japanese. All their traditions refer back to a time when they crossed water "four days wide" to reach a "cold north country," whence they came south. Among their legends several describe animals unknown to Alaska, but found in Japan. In appearance, they are short, thick, light complexioned like the Japs, with an Oriental aptitude for carving, woodfitting and mechanics. There is good reason to believe the first Alaskans crossed Behring's Straits either on ice or in boats, as that passage is only about twenty-seven miles wide. Wherever food is easily obtained is found a docile, resident people. Fish, game, berries and edible tubers abound along Alaska. In many river valleys grow wild wheat and other grains, which they gather in season for bread. In so heavily wooded a land a house costs little, and no Aleut can marry until he has built a cage for his bird, which becomes her personal property when her foot crosses the doorsill. At Fort Wrangel (abandoned post) the native policeman has over his door a wooden sign reading thus:

ANATLASH.

Let all who read this know that I
am a friend of the whites. Let no
man molest this house. When I am
dead it belongs to my wife.

Many natives cultivate gardens about their houses and have large potato patches on the islands. Women occupy an elevated social place, performing no menial labor like Indian squaws. They are superstitious but not warlike, nor cruel among themselves. Every settlement has a building for town hall purposes, which they call a "He-He-House," being literally "a place to laugh in." There they assemble to recite their legends, hold trials by their own laws, dance, play games, and since missionaries went in with Uncle Sam, hold Sunday school.

Around these hills are erected totem poles,

which many ignorant travelers have pronounced idols. The Aleuts are not idolaters. They erect the poles as monuments of great men, of events in tribal history, or as crypts. An entire tree is carved into curious shapes, gnomes, animals, human faces with startling likeness, heightened with paints made from various kinds of clay. A native showed me one belonging to his family on which four generations had worked at once. These natives get a very good living by working in canneries, cod-fisheries, oil factories, sawmills and transporting local traffic in their canoes.

Any icebergs?

Yes; but not every day and every minute, as many people suppose. Excursion ships go to Glacier Bay purposely to visit icebergs. The bergs show to great advantage, too. The air is so warm, the bay is so tranquil, they float about harmlessly, giving time to study them. Many show evidence of being old inhabitants, but I will leave travelers to view the proofs. By friction of air and water some are worn into fantastic shapes and betray beautiful colors in bright sunshine. Drifting around, impelled by unseen undercurrents, they impress one as being unreal, fairy forms that may, in a moment, vanish from view. They are, however, put to practical purpose.

Goods of all kinds are taken into Alaska

far in excess of exports. Vessels after unloading freight go to Glacier Bay and hoist icebergs into the hold for ballast. Handling them is not very hard work. They are hoisted on deck with derricks, and sawed up with power furnished by the ship's engine. After loading ice the sailor's hard work is over for that trip. Before ice-making machine days San Francisco's entire ice

supply was brought from Alaska by sailing vessels confined to that trade. Ice sold at fifty cents a pound. Off Muir or Davidson Glacier one can see icebergs born. From under either of those glaciers flows a stream greater in volume than the Mississippi, their mouths marked by ice walls a hundred or more feet high. From off the wall a mass of ice frequently breaks as large as a seaside cottage and by the stream is carried into the bay.

Americans cross their own continent and the Atlantic Ocean, journey to Switzerland, put in two days climbing Mount Blanc 'mid mountain storms on dangerous trails, risk life, limb and health to reach a point where they can hang on to scant shrubs and look over far down a precipice, being held back by a guide—for what?

So they can see a crack on the other side of Mount Blanc, inaccessible to be sure, but full of ice from under which, at some unknown spot, comes out the River Seine. This crack is three miles wide at its greatest extent, and one gazing thereon sees the grand glacier of Europe. Something to talk of forever.

How paltry it seems to one who has been next door to the North Pole. Excursion vessels anchor almost at the mouth of Muir Glacier, measuring ten miles of icy wall. Passengers go ashore in a rowboat, landing on terra firma beside the ice bed. Here come in use the many pockets. Fill them all with pretty rocks that lie about. I picked up three, sized like a teacup, merely because they showed pretty colors, but sold one afterward to a jeweler for \$5. He cut it up into jewelry and, of course, sold it at a profit. I had a striped black and white one polished for \$2 into a handsome paper weight.

From the rocky hillsides you climb to the ice plateau, and behold the immensity of God, the littleness of man, forced on you. On each side the frozen river stand green hills, sentinel like, gradually rising toward the background into a chain above the limit where summits bear eternal snow. At your feet stretches the frozen stream, here smooth as polished glass, there having cracks of unfathomed depth, whose icy sides reflect each prismatic tinge or shade, from palest blue at top down to deep indigo, then blue-black darkness beyond the reach of human eye. Sometimes a pool, walled in with ice of gorgeous colors bears water fit for gods to drink, a veritable fairies' well.

Five miles I walked on this glacier, then rested on a large, smooth bowlder, while my companions went on. Far as eye could reach lay the ice bed. Eventually it divided like letter Y, each branch lost to sight in the continent's interior. In the forked Y stands a mountain so grand, so high, its summit hides in clouds, while directly over its face fall two frozen streams, each sized like an average river, apparently coming out of the sky down to the main glacier beneath one's feet. Over all shifts and drifts bright shadows made by summer clouds.

The scene's greatness and stillness are oppressive. Not the faintest breeze stirs there, nor note of bird; no sound of brook or living thing gives thought of life. One seems in some abandoned heaven, while under foot are heard the curse, groan and grumble of the damned. 'Tis but the river's roar, rushing through icy caves. Perchance great pieces break below, thundering through subterranean depths. Perchance the surface, too, might part, engulf small me and sweep me away to sea, but grandeur's spell obliterates all fear. Past, present, earth are all forgot till man's voice calls one back to life.

Across the bay, only a mile or so from here, wild strawberries grow within a hundred feet of salt water, and mines of marble, gold quartz, placers, coal, the fisheries, fur stores and other industries are interesting aside from features hereinbefore mentioned. Years will pass before improvements can mar the novelty of wild nature, and even then, nothing can break the charm of scenery along Alaskan shores. CAROL CROUSE.

*Commonwealth
Boston Mass. Sept 13. 94*

The Good and Bad Lands of Alaska.

The 'bad lands' of Alaska—the ice-capped, mountain region where the big glaciers are found, and where the country will probably never afford the means of sustaining any but a meager population—lie to the north of the Sitka region, forming the eastern and northern shores of the Gulf of Alaska. This, says the San Francisco Chronicle, is the region of high, inaccessible and eternally snow-clad moun-

tain ranges. Here Mount St. Elias marks the highest point on the North American continent, while Fairweather, Crillon, La Prouse and a half a dozen others not yet named are fit mates to their grand neighbor. Flowing to the southward down the slopes of this Alpine region numerous glaciers follow the valleys and pierce through all obstacles till they reach the inland waterways made so familiar by tourists' descriptions.

The sight of these ice streams, the crashing of their faces as they break and fall into the water, the floating bergs apparently about to hem in and destroy the steamer, all tend to leave in the minds of people who see only this part of Alaska an impression of desolate grandeur not easily effaced.

But the glacier region of Alaska is comparatively small. It is, in fact, a rare incident, and not a type of the general topography of the country. Leaving the region just described and steering westward, the traveller leaves all trace of this forbidding landscape behind, and his first glimpse of land, some miles west from Sitka, is of low green hills softly rounded and clothed from base to summit in verdure. Patches of timber darken the valleys and mark the course of innumerable streams, while every islet—almost every rock—has its clustering growth of trees.

From Kodiak Island westward the timber on the Aleutian Islands is confined to the smaller species of trees. Willow and larch thickets still cling to the lower valleys, but all the rest of the country is covered during the summer with an exceedingly rich and diverse growth of grass. During the winter months the grasses gradually die until nothing is seen except the thick mantle of moss which grows everywhere in Alaska.

*Bradstreet's New York
Sept 15. 1894.*

Washington advices give an account of the work of the surveying parties which have been engaged during the summer in completing the survey of Alaska, and which have returned to the national capital. This season's work, it is said, is supposed to finish the joint survey of the boundary by Great Britain and the United States, and to put the matter into such shape that the state departments of the two governments can get to work and arrive at some conclusion regarding the validity of their respective claims, which are very conflicting. It settles the ownership of the least valuable part of Alaska, provided there are no unexpected discoveries of precious metals in the coast region under dispute. The main body of the great region purchased from Russia is definitely located in the 141st meridian. "The point that the English hope to gain," say the dispatches, "is to force the line down to cross some of the broad inlets running into the coast and give them water access to their own territory without regard to United States custom houses and tariff." One of the most important results of the season's work was to settle that Mount St. Elias, so long regarded as the giant mountain of the continent, was not on American soil. It was also settled beyond dispute that the mountain was not the tallest on the continent, there being two or three others a little further inland that outtop it by some hundred feet. They are all on British territory, however.

New York Times
Sept 17, 1894

UNCLE SAM IN TRADE

He Sues on a Contract and Is Met
with a Counter Claim.

A COMMERCIAL COMPANY'S STAND

It Repudiates the Government's Bill
and Asks Heavy Damages.

In the United States Circuit Court yesterday the North American Commercial Co. put in its answer to the claim of the United States Government for \$130,187.50, on account of alleged breach of contract, and incidentally hands in a little bill to Uncle Sam for \$283,725 for loss of profits arising out of the same contract, which appears to have been broken into a dozen pieces by both parties soon after its ratification.

The agreement in question was entered into between the Commercial Company and the United States in March, 1890. It gave the company exclusive rights to catch seals about the islands of St. George and St. Paul in Alaska, for which the United States was to receive an annual rental of \$60,000 for twenty years and six and a half cents for each seal captured, in addition to a revenue, too, of \$2 for each skin sent here by the company.

The government alleged that the company caught 7,500 seals during the first year, for which it demands \$57,187 in addition to the \$60,000 for rent. The company says that part of these skins were taken by natives and shipped by the company, which never was allowed the exclusive right as guaranteed in the contract, and that Uncle Sam is offered \$15,000, the amount of the revenue, and no more.

Moreover, the company alleges that it had a right to seize 60,000 seals the first year and 100,000 each succeeding year, but when the negotiations which led to the treaty between this country and Great Britain were pending it was prohibited from catching any seals and lost in consequence \$283,725 in profits, for which it wants to be reimbursed.

Journal. Providence R.I.
Sept 17, 1894

The season's work of the joint surveying expedition sent out by the United States and Great Britain to determine the boundary line between Alaska and British territory has developed a rather interesting geographical fact. Heretofore Mt. St. Elias has been supposed to be in Alaska, and has also been regarded as the highest mountain in North America. The survey has resulted in the discovery that the peak is Great Britain's and that it is overtopped by two neighboring summits, which perhaps will enable North America henceforth to claim the highest mountain on the Western Hemisphere. All these high peaks in the vicinity of the Alaskan boundary are British territory, however. Mt. St. Elias is yet higher than it has been called, the measurements of the joint surveying expedition increasing the altitude from 17,850 feet to 18,023 feet. The peak which is higher than St. Elias is Mt. Logan, which is a short distance inland, and rises 19,534 feet above the level of the sea. Mt. Logan is, therefore, higher than the lofty Cotopaxi of Ecuador, which has heretofore been called the highest peak in the New World, the altitude of the latter being 19,486 feet. But though we have lost the distinction of possessing the highest mountain in Ame-

rica, and Great Britain has gained a bit of new territory, perhaps the fixing of the boundary question between Alaska and British America is going to be a greater acquisition in the way of practical value than all we might have gained by the retention of St. Elias. The task has been dragging along through the years ever since the Russians sold us Alaska, and now it is in a fair way to settlement. The survey does not finally complete the matter, it is understood, but a convention adopting the results of the work will follow and then the end will have been reached.

New York Times
Sept 17, 1894

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY SURVEY.

Apart from what the returning survey parties have added to our knowledge of the mountains, rivers, and other features of the northwest corner of this continent, the accomplishment of the prime object of their long task is of great value.

It is true that the disputed frontier lines are not yet finally settled. That must be the subject of diplomatic negotiation and amicable agreement. But the survey supplies the needed facts, and it has been all the more essential from the wording of the treaty of 1825 between Russia and Great Britain, on which our own rights, derived by purchase from the former power, depend. The boundary line, according to that treaty, starting from the southern end of Prince of Wales Island, proceeds northerly along Portland Channel, striking the continent at the fifty-sixth degree of latitude, thence following "the summit of the mountains situated parallel to the coast" to the one hundred and forty-first meridian of west longitude, and along that meridian to the Arctic. But whenever the summits of these mountains, thus described as parallel to the coast, are more than ten marine leagues from the latter, then the boundary is never to exceed ten marine leagues therefrom.

This treaty evidently supposes the existence of a chain of mountains near the coast and following its windings. In reality there is no such unbroken range, but great irregularities, with single peaks and perhaps chains running in different directions. The treaty might therefore be prolific in disputes without an independent agreement as to the frontier, based to a large extent on the ten-league provision. Then, when the question of proceeding along the one hundred and forty-first meridian comes up, the importance of determining the boundary there and of fixing landmarks at certain points has been greatly increased by the discovery of gold mines not far from the meridian.

Our neighbors of Canada have for more than twenty years sought to have the boundary fixed and suitable marks set up to indicate it at leading points, such as the principal rivers and the mountains. She desired to have this done by Commissioners appointed on behalf of the two countries. Congress at times had a bill before it for the purpose, but the expense of making a thorough survey long stood in the way. At last the arrangement enlisting the services of our Coast and Geodetic Survey, which has just been brought to a successful conclusion, was made.

It is a matter of congratulation that the solution of this question has proceeded thus far. In order to exercise lawful jurisdiction among the mining camps, to give titles to property, and to prevent conflicts between persons claiming rights under the Dominion and the United States, it is essential to fix this boundary. It is advisable also to do this while there is still so little population in that region and while possible causes of quarrel are comparatively few.

Democrat. Chronicle
Rochester N.Y. Sept 18.

SHALL CANADA HAVE MT. ST. ELIAS?

Long before Alaska was heard of, when the lone regions of the Northwest were divided roughly into British America and Russian America, the geography books used to mention as about the only thing known to be in Russian America Mount St. Elias, a high, white peak, which stood out in proud eminence above everything known in the way of mountains in all North America. This Mountain of Elijah we Canadians have gone and boldly taken from our mighty neighbors. We have not done it with our sword and with our bow, but by means of a party of surveyors who have appropriated it for us. But what is strangest of all, not a blow seems to have been struck for the release of the captive. The American surveyors, who seem to be made of different stuff from the late Mr. Blaine and some other American politicians, have honorably reported in favor of transferring the mighty mountain to the Canadian map.—Montreal Witness.

The Canadians have not "taken" Mt. St. Elias; by the Witness's own showing it was not necessary to seize it, as the American surveyors, doubtless animated by the accommodating spirit of Secretary Gresham, are credited with giving the

mountain away by running the line between British America and Alaska to the west of the great snow-white peak. This is not the first time that territory has been given away in the far Northwest. It was under Polk, that the northern boundary line of the territory of the United States on the Pacific was moved southward and fixed there by a humiliating treaty. Under the treaty of 1803 with France and the treaty of 1819 with Spain, the United States gained control of the territory of those powers north of California, and fixed the northern boundary at the parallel of 54 degrees 40 minutes north latitude. The Hudson's Bay Company, however, edged its way in at Vancouver island and raised the British flag. American citizens also settled there and claimed their rights as occupants of American soil. The British government supporting the fur company insisted that British America extended southward to the Columbia river. As a result of the controversy, a treaty was made in 1827 by which joint occupation of the disputed territory was permitted, either party being allowed to end the arrangement on twelve months' notice.

The Democratic party went into the campaign of 1844 with Polk as a candidate and the battle cry of "Fifty-four or fight." Polk was elected on this issue and the annexation of Texas. After the annexation of Texas, the boundary question was agitated and there were threats of war. Great Britain offered to compromise on the 49th parallel of latitude. The senate decided to accept the compromise and we surrendered territory covering five degrees and forty minutes of latitude in the most abject manner. The surrender gave to Great Britain the splendid opportunities she has utilized on the Pacific coast.

The surrender of the territory which include Mt. St. Elias is not so serious a

matter as the loss of what is now British Columbia; but it would appear that little attention has been paid to the ancient bounds of Russian America which always included Mt. St. Elias. The region about this mountain is uninhabitable, but this fact does not afford an excuse for turning it over to Great Britain. Such a surrender could perhaps be justified if the indefinite treaty fixing the boundary line between British and Russian America were interpreted in British interests, and without reference to virtual occupation and common consent. The treaty which assumes to define the boundary was made by Great Britain and Russia in 1825. It defines the southern limit of the Russian possessions by the parallel of fifty-four degrees and forty minutes and provides as follows:

Whenever the summit of the mountains that extend in a direct parallel to the coast from the 56th degree of north latitude to the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude shall prove to be at the distance of more than ten marine leagues from the ocean, the limit between the British possession and the line of coast which is to belong to Russia, as above mentioned, shall be formed by a line parallel to the winding of the coast, which shall never exceed the distance of ten marine leagues therefrom.

In order to get as near the sea as possible, British authorities have insisted that the ten marine leagues be measured from the outermost islands lying along the coast. It is presumed, however, that our surveyors considered the coast line proper. If the boundary be settled upon the basis of the survey, the American people may be called upon to take Mt. St. Elias off the map of Alaska.

*Times Denver Colo
Sept 20, 1894*

BACK FROM ALASKA

JOSEPH MURRAY'S TRIP TO THE NORTHWEST TERRITORY.

He Gives a Graphic Description of the Country, and Declares That Unless the Government Interferes the Hunting and Fishing Will Be Destroyed—A Civilized Tribe of Indians.

Hon. Joseph Murray, fish commissioner for Alaska, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and left this morning for his home at Fort Collins. In April, 1889, Mr. Murray was appointed treasury agent for the Seal Islands by President Harrison and spent five summers and two winters in charge of the islands. During that time he assisted in getting up the case for the arbitration congress held in Paris last year between this government and Great Britain, and he it was that prepared all the statistics. Since the arbitration, questions of detail have arisen and grown to some importance, which are not yet settled, and Mr. Murray was requested by President Cleveland to accompany Assistant Secretary Hamlin of the treasury department to Alaska. Before going President Cleveland appointed him fish commissioner. Mr. Murray consented to give The Times-Sun a synopsis of the trip made by Mr. Hamlin and himself and said:

"Mr. Hamlin and I started from San Francisco last June and after an inspection of the Pacific coast custom houses, we sailed from Port Townsend on July 23. We went direct to Seal Islands by way of Unalaska, and spent a week on the islands. We inspected every seal rookery on the two islands and investigated the school question, condition of the natives and the condition of the islands. We saw the seals driven, killed and skinned, and the skins salted, cured and packed.

"We returned to Unalaska and spent two days there inspecting the custom house and then sailed along the Aleutian chain of islands to the east, stopping at the native villages of importance, and

investigating the liquor, land, timber and money questions.

Object of the Trip.

"The principal object of Secretary Hamlin's trip was to learn the proper places where judicial officials should be stationed. There is practically no law in Alaska and it was desirable to learn what was needed by the natives and settlers.

"At Atkutun and Bellkowsky, where there are sea otter fishery stations, we made a short visit and at Coal harbor we examined the coal croppings. Coal Harbor is situated on Unga Island and on this island is one of the greatest gold mines in the world. The property is owned by the Alaska Commercial Co. of San Francisco, and when we were there they were putting in about \$2,000,000 worth of machinery in addition to what they already had. The company gives employment to about 300 white men and they pay \$3.50 per day, and give the men most excellent board, for which they charge only \$4 per week.

"From Unga we went to the salmon fisheries of Karluck. At this place there are three rival companies, and four canning establishments are in operation. They employ in the aggregate 1,200 men, and this year will pack 500,000 cases of salmon, each case containing four dozen pound cans, valued at \$4 per case wholesale, or in other words, the salmon fisheries at this point will bring in the sum of \$2,000,000. The Karluck river is a stream not over 100 feet in width and the salmon are taken at the beach immediately outside the mouth of the river. The majority of the men employed in the canning establishments are Chinese. The canning is done by machinery. Sheets of tin are automatically conducted into a machine and come out a perfect can, carried along and filled with salmon by a second machine and then covered and sealed before being handled. The cans are placed on trays and carried into a large oven where they are subjected to a temperature of 240 degrees. This softens the bones of the fish, and explains why no hard bones are found in canned salmon. When taken from the cooking apparatus a hole is punched in the can, which allows the escape of the surplus air, and a drop of solder again seals the can.

"Karluck is on the northwest portion of Kadiak Island, and we went from his place to Kadiak settlement on the northeast, where we found a trading station of the Alaska Commercial Co. The place is the center of the sea otter hunting grounds. Across the strait from Kadiak is Wood Island, which we visited, and where we found a native school and a trading post of the North American Commercial Co.

"Wood Island is the first of the timbered islands coming east. From this island to Attan, the western limit of the American possessions, is a distance of 1,500 miles, and the islands for the entire distance are absolutely devoid of timber. Eastward from the island the timber is continuous, and consists of spruce, pine and cedar.

"From Wood Island we sailed to Mount St. Elias, and saw the great glaciers, and then visited Yakutat Bay, and inspected the mission schools at the Indian settlement.

At Alaska's Capital.

"Our next stop was at Sitka, the capital of the territory. It is a town of about 1,000 inhabitants, and is the principal distributing station in Alaska. It is situated on Baranoff Island, and surrounded by a finely timbered country. The surrounding country shows good mineral prospects, but there has been no development. Here we found Governor Sheakley, Collector Benjamin P. Moore, Attorney Lytton Taylor, Judge Tunnett and Marshal Louis L. Williams. At Sitka is the only court in the entire territory. I want to say here that the government officials of whom I have named are all fine men, attending strictly to their duties and are highly creditable to the administration. They are doing their best to improve the condition of the people and the territory, but are terribly handicapped by lack of means as well as by the immense territory in their charge.

"From Sitka we went to Juneau and found a thriving, busy town, beautifully located on the mainland across an arm of the sea from Douglas Island. The town is the largest and most important in Alaska and is surrounded by a rich mining country. It has a progressive, energetic white population of about 700 Americans. Two weekly newspapers are published here. While in Juneau we saw a magnificent collection of mineral specimens which were being made ready for shipment to the Tacoma, Wash., fair, representing a range of country of 200 miles around the town. The minerals, of course, are gold and the ore is mostly free milling.

"From Juneau we crossed the strait to Douglas Island and visited the Treadwell and Mexican mines, the largest gold mines in the world. They are owned and operated by the Treadwell Mining Co., which has a paid up capital of \$5,000,000. We were conducted through the mines by Superintendent Duncan; 400 men are employed, and the work in both mines is continued day and night. The company operates 240 stamps. So far this year the company has cleared \$750,000 over and above all expenses. Douglas Island is about 10 miles by six, and is wholly a body of low grade ore, running from \$4

to \$5 per ton. The employees receive from \$3 to \$4 per day. A few scholastic and first-class mechanics are employed whose wages average \$7 per day. The men who drill are paid \$3.50 for drilling 44 feet, generally drilled in four holes of 11 feet each. All work in addition to this is paid for at the rate of 15 cents per foot, and many earn from \$50 to \$100 per month, in addition to the regular wages. The men are boarded at \$4 per week. Men with families are provided with good, comfortable cottages in a neatly laid out village, in a nice, healthy location.

"From Douglas Island we went to Wrangell, an Indian town where there is a custom house, trading station and salmon canning establishment, similar to those at Karluck, and owned by one of the Karluck companies. At Loring we found another cannery and Kasaan, an Indian village, was also visited.

"Our next visit was to Annette Island, of New Metlakatla, where we found a village of civilized Indians. The only white man on the island is a Mr. Duncan who has spent 40 years with the tribe, and to whose efforts their civilization

is due. There are 1,200 of them, and they are called the Taisinis.

A Wonderful Tribe.

"In 1856 Mr. Duncan visited Fort Simpson in British Columbia as an agent of the English Missionary Society. He found those people located there barbarous and given to cannibalistic feasts. He labored with them and managed to wean them from barbarism. A fine town was built and a school and church established. The bishop of his church, when he learned of his work, desired to ordain him and bring the tribe under control of the church. This Mr. Duncan refused and as a result he was compelled to abandon the tribe, the Canadian authorities interfering in the affairs. The tribe refused to remain where they were without Mr. Duncan and the beautiful town they had built was abandoned. This was eight years ago. President Cleveland was appealed to by Mr. Duncan and as a result the tribe was located on their present possession.

"Here they have built a fine town all by their own work. They have a school and church. The Bible has been translated into their language by their white teacher and they have a municipal government in all its branches. They have a system of water works, piping the water from a hill 1,000 feet above the town, under an arm of the sea and into the town. They built steamers and operated them until trouble was made for them. They are workers equal to those of any nation, thrifty, sober and law-abiding. The taste of liquor is unknown to the younger generation and none is allowed to be landed on the island. The condition of this tribe shows that the Indian is susceptible of civilization.

"From this place we went to Fort Simpson in British Columbia and on into our own country.

"I want to say a word about the fisheries and fur business of the territory. Unless some steps are taken there will shortly be no fur-bearing animals in Alaska. The adventurers who flock in there are rapidly exterminating the animals and the companies who are canning salmon are no better. The laws need enforcement and the government should have plenty of agents there to see that they are enforced. For instance, take an island upon which foxes are found. Fox skins range in value from \$10 to \$200. A party goes on an island with a supply of strychnine. Bait is poisoned and the foxes eat it. They are skinned and a stake is made. The carcass is eaten by crows and the birds die. What foxes missed the poisoned bait eat the poisoned bird and in a short time there is no fox on the island.

"The seal fisheries are fast playing out. Five years ago there was no trouble in getting 100,000 skins. This year, though allowed to take 20,000 skins, the company only succeeded in getting about 15,000.

"The salmon fishers spread their nets at the mouths of the rivers up which the fish endeavor to go in order to spawn. Every one is taken and as a result there are no young fish. Unless something is done soon, Alaska, instead of being a source of revenue to the government, will be unable to support even its native population."

*New York Herald
Sept 20, 1894*

ALASKAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

Canadian Experts Claim Territory That Was Allotted to the United States by Russia.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 19, 1894.—The Alaska boundary survey parties, which have been in the field for several seasons, have just returned from the North, and will be engaged for several months plotting the data accumulated there. Then the commissions appointed by the United States and England will meet to decide upon the boundary.

Lately, as Southwest Alaska promised to become of much commercial value, England suddenly put forth a claim to certain parts of this territory. Her territory is now hemmed in by

a thin strip of land known as Southeast Alaska. In the old days of Russian occupation England tacitly acknowledged it to be Russian soil, by allowing the Hudson Bay Company to pay \$12,000 per annum into the Russian treasury at Sitka for the privilege of navigating the inland waters and tributaries and trapping. In the treaty with Russia the boundary was defined as follows:—

With reference to the line of demarkation laid down the Island of the Prince of Wales was to belong wholly to the United States. It was further stipulated that whenever the summit of the mountains which extend in a direction parallel to the coast from the fifty-fifth degree of north latitude to the point of intersection of the 141st degree of longitude shall prove to be at a distance of more than ten marine leagues from the ocean the limit between the British possession and the line of coast which is to belong to the United States, as above mentioned, shall be formed by a line parallel to the windings of the coast, and which shall never exceed the distance of ten marine leagues therefrom.

To summarize briefly, the boundary from the head of the Portland Canal was to be ten marine leagues from tidewater, unless an intervening range of mountains could be found, in which case to the 141st degree of meridian the said range would form the boundary.

The Canadian experts claim that such a range does exist. The Americans claim that it does not.

*Outlook. New York
Sept 22, 1894.*

The survey of parts of Alaska, which has just been completed, will lead to the settlement of the ownership of certain portions of that country the possession of which is now in dispute between Great Britain and the United States. The doubt about the frontier limits has mainly arisen from the very curious wording of the treaty of 1825 between Russia and Great Britain. Of course the United States owns only what Russia owned at the time of our treaty with Russia. The treaty of 1825 laid down certain boundaries in a very indefinite way, by reference to mountain ranges lying parallel to the coast, and with a provision that when these mountains were found to lie more than ten miles from the coast, the boundary should be a line winding along parallel with the coast and at ten miles' distance from it. It now seems that in some places there is nothing that can be called a mountain range lying parallel to the coast, and that the coast-line itself is uncertain, owing to the existence of many islands separated only by a short distance from the shore. Surveying parties from Great Britain and this country have been amicably at work for some time, and as soon as the result of their labors is completed the diplomats can begin their arguments. To the popular mind perhaps the most interesting result of those surveys is the discovery that Mount St. Elias, which has so long been considered the highest mountain on the continent, is surpassed in height by two or three other mountains not very far from it. The height of Mount St. Elias has, however, been found to be greater than was supposed; it is 18,023 feet, while a few miles inland lies Mount Lugan, with a height of 19,534 feet. It will perhaps be a blow to the National pride of some geographers to learn also that both Mount St. Elias and the newly discovered and higher peaks are undoubtedly in British territory.

*New York Sun
Sept 24, 1894*

That Mass Meeting in Alaska.

Americanism is politics. Wherever Americans plant stakes, we hear of political agitation. The speeches at the great mass meeting of Alaskans at Juneau had the true American ring. There may have been other political mass meetings in Alaska, but the news of them has not reached us. The Juneau meeting was the first important political demonstration in that part of our domain, the northern shores of which are

laved by the waters of the Arctic Ocean.

Alaska lay in solemn silence for over a hundred years, under the rule of the Czar of Russia. Never was a public remonstrance raised there by the hardy Aleuts, or the tolerant Innuits, or the fierce Co-Yukons. Never did any Esquimaux orator up there shake the glaciers with his eloquence, while demanding his rights or protesting against his wrongs. All was still in Alaska, from the time of VITUS BEHRING to that of Gen. LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU—excepting when some volcano broke the silence with its mighty voice, or when some thick-ribbed mass of ice rattled down the mountain, or when the rolling Kuskokwim rose and roared, or when some polar bear growled in his hunger, or when some belligerent seal barked in its rage, or when some warlike native met his foe in battle, or when some hurricane swept through a gorge, or when the wolf's long howl was heard, or when the crack of a Russian hunter's gun woke the echoes. All, all had been silence in Alaska, with but occasional interruptions, ever since the first dawn, in so far as we know.

What we seek to impress upon the reader's mind is that in those times, the Alaskan quiet was never broken and the Arctic skies were never rent by the bombilation of the untamed American orator, by his terrorizing fulminations, his ringing appeals, or his wild warnings of anxiety. Eloquence could not get a show from Nuwuak to Ukamak. Oh, cold Alaska! mute from the day of creation until that day, twenty-seven years ago, upon which the American flag was hoisted over it by Gen. ROUSSEAU.

Alaska was pretty quiet, in accordance with its antecedents, for over twenty-six years after we got hold of it. But now, in this year of 1894, we hear for the first time the shouts of the five or six thousand Americans, all of them born orators and politicians, who have settled there. About January last, if not earlier, they began to make a noise which, though slight, reached our ears. They gave notice that they wanted reform—good for them! That is what we all want. They were determined to get their rights, just as we are determined to get ours. They sent word to Congress to that effect, following our style. They would not be trifled with—three cheers for Alaska! They needed more Post Offices, larger appropriations, several remedial measures, freedom from corruption, and a better government. How like New Yorkers! As their voice, however, was then rather feeble, it did not attract proper notice. So they grew angry last month, when Congress adjourned without heeding their appeal.

Hence the great mass meeting at Juneau of which we have accounts. It takes a long time to get news from Alaska to this place, and so we have just heard of the demonstration, which occurred four weeks ago last Thursday. There are only about 2,000 inhabitants in Juneau, which has already an electric light plant, but people living in distant parts, even at Chilcat Pass, attended the meeting. The speakers were in high feather, and made the fur fly. They proved that Alaska must have a new code, new court houses, new mail routes, new public buildings, new liquor laws, new land offices, new arrangements with the aborigines, new prisons, and other things, besides a regular Territorial Government, and a Delegate in Congress. The listeners cheered the speeches, cheering ever louder as the speakers grew ever hotter.

Never before was there such a meeting in Alaska. The ancient silence was broken up there by sounds other than those of the barking seal, the growling bear, the thundering avalanche, the hunter's gun, the active volcano, the hoarse Indian warrior, the howling wolf, the tornado, or the booming Kuskokwim.

And that affair at Juneau last month was not the end of the Alaskan uprising. It was only the beginning of it. Resolutions

were adopted providing for a "Convention of the People of Alaska" to be held at

Juneau on Nov. 5, for the purpose of laying the case of Alaska before Congress, in which Convention every town and settlement shall be represented by delegates," the total number of whom was fixed at 115, to be elected by popular vote.

Alaska is American soil, and its American settlers have tumbled into politics just as fast as they could, or as soon as there were enough of them to make a show, say about 5,000 all told.

It is the American way of doing things, and perhaps it is a better way than that which existed in Alaska under Russia, when yet the stilly years were shaken only by the noises of nature and the beasts.

The echoes of the Juneau meeting have been heard ere now on the shores of the Arctic, and the speakers at it can for the rest of their life indulge in the original boast:

"We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea."

*Despatch. Pittsburg Pa
Sept 24, 1894.*

AFTER PART OF ALASKA.

Great Britain Reaching for a Slice of Our Northwestern Possession—She Wants an Outlet for Columbia and Likewise Some of Our Gold Lands.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 23.—A most important piece of surveying work has just been completed in which all citizens of the United States have a deep interest, but especially those of the Pacific slope. The Alaska boundary survey parties, which have been in the field for several seasons, have just returned from the North and will be engaged for several months in refining and plotting the data accumulated there. Then the commissions appointed by the United States and England will meet to decide upon the boundary.

It would seem that the usual British greed for territory is never to be satiated and that the slightest pretext is sufficient for a claim to any part of the earth's surface which England may covet.

By the treaty with Russia, when Alaska was acquired by the United States, the boundary was defined. To summarize briefly, the boundary from the head of Portland canal was to be ten marine leagues from tide water unless an intervening range of mountains could be found, in which case, to the 141st meridian, the said range would form the boundary.

It has been the claim of the British Government that such a range existed, and it has sent parties into the field to chart the country with an idea of establishing this claim, but no one who is familiar with the country can be convinced that England has a shadow of a chance, on the merits of her case, of getting one square inch of soil. American parties have been sent in different seasons into the deep indentations in the coast and up the rivers to the 30-mile limit to chart the country and plot the ranges with the altitudes of peaks, and none of them have found the slightest indication of a range running parallel to the coast.

It is obvious at once why the Canadians are so anxious to change the boundary and bring it nearer the coast. At present Southeast Alaska acts as a wet blanket to British Columbia from 54° 40' north. The only outlet for the great inland territory is either through our ports or by an interior journey south to Port Simpson.

At the same time a Canadian expert has made a recent report to his Government that the Yukon country is rich with gold and that in time the interior will be of much commercial importance. It is apparent that this region cannot be developed without crossing Alaska, or around part of it, unless a tide water port can be acquired by Great Britain, and hence the claim put forth. Just now England covets the upper end of Lyon canal and is trying to show that a range of mountains runs near the coast.

This puts Chilcat in the British possessions. Should the British succeed in their claim, however, it would mean much less to their merchants on the Pacific coast, as the whole of Alaska is now supplied by them.



Archpastoral Epistle



Archpastoral Epistle



To the Pastors and Congregations of the Alaskan-Aleutian Diocese of the Greek-Russian Church in America on account of the one hundredth Jubilee Anniversary of the foundation of the Orthodox Mission in North America—the 25th day of September, 1894.

Grace be with you, and peace

from God the Father and our Lord Jesus Christ.

(Gal. I, 3.)

It is now, this year, beloved, a hundred years just completed since that time, when it had pleased the Providence of God, through the will of the Most Holy Governing Synod of the Russian Church—to send hither the first orthodox missionaries with a special aim to enlighten with the light of Christ's faith the inhabitants of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, who until then had *sat in the darkness and the shadow of death.*

These were the names of the first company of evangelists: Archimandrite Joasaph, after the Bishop of Kodiak (he was the superior of the mission) hieromonachus (monk-priests): Juvenalius, Macarius, Athanasius; hierodeacons (monk-deacons) Stephen and Nectarius; and the monks Gherman and Joasaph.*

All this band came hither from the town of Ohotsk in two of the Russian-American Company's ships:—"The Three Prelates" and the "St. Catherine" on the 13th of (o. s.

August, 1794. The first place of their activity was the Island Kodiak, and then from here the Orthodox Faith went spreading into other places of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands. How fruitful the work of these missionaries had been—may be seen from the fact, that in the first two years of their stay here, there were baptized about 12,000 people (male and female.)†

One of these missionaries, Hieromonach Juvenalius, sealed with the death of a martyr his zeal for God. This took place in 1795 by the lake Iliamna, in the main land of Alaska. The Superior of the mission—Archimandrite Joasaph, himself who was consecrated a Bishop in the City of Irkoutsk, was lost in the waves of the Pacific Ocean, together with the ship “Phoenix” on which he was returning as Bishop of Kodiak in the year 1799. Thus it was this work had commenced in North America! From that time, during one hundred years, for the relief of the missionaries, others arrived, to take their places, from the borders of Russia; the Orthodox Faith grew, became strong and spread; the wild and barren shores of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, with the co-operation of the Russian Commercial Company, were ornamented with churches and chapels, around which a community of natives and Russian emigrants sprung up; the Russian civil life was introduced, christian morals and customs took hold of the populace, and the country became enlivened and elevated by a higher inspiration.

On a level with the names of Shelehov, Riazanov, and Baranov, who labored chiefly in the direction of developing the civil life among the natives, the names of the monk Gherman and the Ounalaska pastor John Veniaminov, (After Innocentius, the first Bishop of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, and finally the Metropolitan of Moscow) should be forever kept sacred as two, who labored for the christian enlightenment of the population. As much as the first by his saintly life, and the trials of a monastic life, assisted in strengthening the faith among the Aleuts of the Kodiak district, the second by his pastoral

*There were, truly, attempts made on part of *some laymen* to convert the natives to the faith of Christ, but they were in the first place only trials and in the second place these people acknowledged this work to be beyond their competence, yet, nevertheless, they also should be remembered with praise. Their names are: Glotov, who in 1759 on the Island Oumnak (in the Aleutian Archipelago) baptised several Aleuts; then Gregory Shelehov, he in 1874 baptised forty Aleuts on the Island Kodiak. He, with John Golikov (another trader) petitioned the Most Holy Synod to appoint a special mission for Alaska, which was granted.

†Historical Review of the Russian-American Company, by *Tichmeniev*, p. 59.

and archpastoral activity, especially by compiling an alphabet for the Aleutian language and the translation of Holy Scripture, the catechism and other books, assisted in enlightening the understanding of the natives in that which concerned the faith of Christ. Under the latter's guidance not a few were educated and brought up to work in the missionary field in the same spirit, and their names are still alive in the memory of the natives, as the names of such, who were indeed their benefactors in all—*even unto death*. While reading of the life and works of Innocentius, one does not know which to wonder at most: *his* jealous love of God, or the zeal and fervor of *his hearers*? So brightly, so purely, and so holy has this work in America commenced; and it seemed that success was a thing insured for the future. But the ways of God are indescribable! After such a rapid growth of the Orthodox religion in this country—there suddenly commences a period of inactivity, and then even a falling back. This is especially noticed at the change of the civil authority in the country. Orthodoxy everywhere commences to feel a pressure of constraint. Foreign Missionaries appear on the spot, and all means, not only to unrussianize, but to undo the Orthodox Faith, are opened up! All of this, of course, has been illegal; against not only the Declaration agreed upon when Russia transferred Alaska, but even against the Constitution of the United States. A protest should have been made against this; but, alas! they who should have done so, did not do it in time. It is painful to speak of all this; but what can be done, when it is all the truth, and it all has been thus, and it is so just now. But it must not be so; it is time to put a stop to all this. Therefore we should arise, come to ourselves, and take our stand to guard our salvation. Let all, that cast whatever shadow upon us, go into the region of the past together with this passing century, and let nothing of the kind be repeated again now or in the future; let the name of the Orthodox be known again, but not blasphemed throughout the nations, let it arise again in a new brightness and in a new glory!

Orthodox Pastors! first of all unto you I turn with my word. Watch, and be awake, be ye good shepherds, but not hirelings,—keep your fold safe from ferocious wolves by your edifying word, and by the example of your zeal in God! Let the example of your predecessors move you for good, especially the example of the good pastor—father John

Veniaminov; imitate them in faith and piety; in the church and in the school teach the people of God the words of eternal life; remember, that for every sheep intrusted to you, but lost by your carelessness, the Lord will exact of you.

My children in God, the fold of Christ,—children in the spirit and faith! be obedient to your pastors, do not weaken in the faith, learn and be sober, take care of yourselves and of your children, keep away from false teachers, that come to you in sheep's skin, but they appear in the inside as wolves ferocious. Remember that the Orthodox Religion is the only treasure, which was left to you as an inheritance from your ancestors, and there is nothing on earth more holier, higher and more precious than this treasure! if you lose it, you lose all; because in it is your salvation in this and in the next life! As in the days of Noah there was no other place of salvation from the waters of the deluge but his ark, so in the present time there is no other place for the salvation of people from sin, the curse, and death except the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. More constantly and earnestly pray to the Lord God, that He may strengthen you in that which concerns your salvation.

Pastors and people, ye that are near, and ye that are far off! Let us unite in love, being of one mind, feeling that obedience to the Church, our mother, is our duty, and let us enter into this new century of our church—life with faith and hope in a better future; let us stand with fear before the altar of God, and cry to Him—our Savior:

Enlighten us with Thy commandments, O Lord,
and with Thy mighty hand grant us Thy peace,
Thou-man-loving-One! Amen.

NICHOLAS,

Bishop of Alaska and Aleutian Islands.

1894, 25th September, San Francisco, Cal.



There is no doubt that Alaska needs a new code of laws, which can be provided only by Federal authority. A report has been sent to the Coast Survey that there is danger that lumbermen will hew down all the yellow cedar which grows there, and which is of high value for shipbuilding. The hunters there are also rapidly exterminating the fur-bearing animals. The seals in the waters near there are not safeguarded against poaching adventurers. The salmon-canning companies are heedless of such fishing regulations as exist. The rights of miners are not protected. The interests of settlers who desire to own land are disregarded. Something must soon be done for Alaska.

The Alaskans have repeatedly appealed to the Executive and to Congress, but no notice has been taken of their appeals. Even the business of collecting the revenue is in confusion. We must regret that Alaska is thus neglected by the Administration.

*Commercial Advertiser
New York. Sept 29, 94.*

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY.

Great Britain Will Endeavor to Engineer Uncle Sam Out of Land.

A part of the exhibition which has been engaged in surveying the boundary between the property of Great Britain and Alaska has returned to Washington. The joint survey of the boundary by the United States and Great Britain is now practically complete; and the State Departments of the respective countries may begin work at once on the conflicting claims.

The greater portion of the region purchased from Russia is definitely located on the 141st meridian. The object of the English is said to be to force the line down to cross some of the broad inlets which would give them water access to their own territory, so that they would be entirely independent of United States custom regulations. One of the interesting facts established by the expedition was that Mount St. Elias is not on United States territory, and that it must give precedence in regard to height to three mountains further inland, which all stand in British possessions.

The height of Mount St. Elias, as determined by this year's party, is 18,023 feet, while Mount Logan is 19,534 feet high. The other two peaks are nameless as yet. There were no lives lost in the expedition and the trip was regarded as being very satisfactory.

*New York Herald
Sept 30, 1894*

OUR FAR-AWAY TERRITORY

People Who Inhabit the Out-of-the-Way Spots of Alaska.

A PECULIAR NATIVE RESERVATION

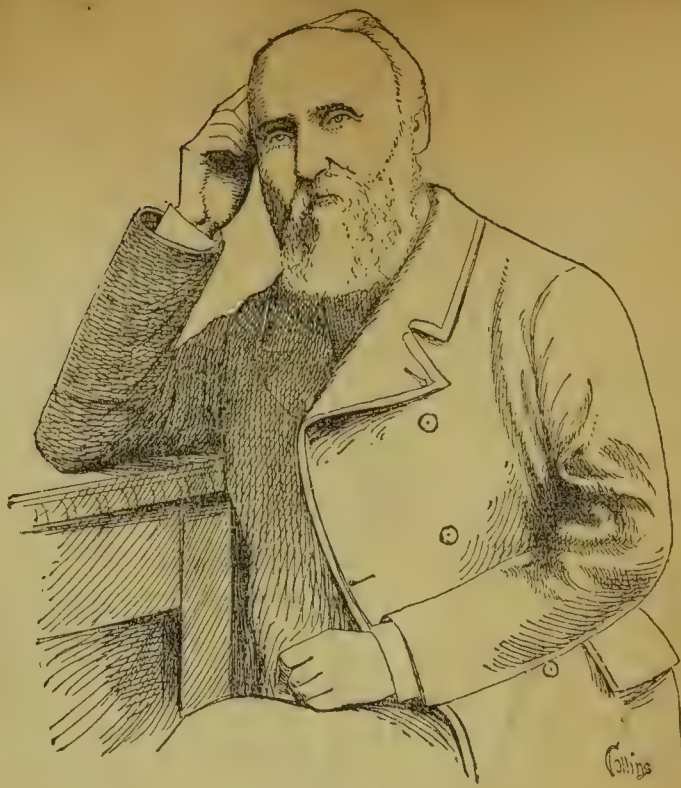
With a Declaration of Principles as a Form of Government.

THE WORK ACCOMPLISHED BY MR. DUNCAN

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

METLAKAHTLA, ALASKA, Sept. 14.—A flat point bordered by a long smooth beach extends into Tamgras Harbor, which indents on the west edge of Annette Island. The town of Metlakahla is stretched along this beach with the mountains rising to the height of 2,500 feet behind it. The beach is thickly dotted with Indian canoes.

When we landed, on our arrival from Kitchikan, we sent a delegation of one to the house of Mr. Duncan to ascertain whether our presence would be permitted and to get some suggestions as to a place for a camp. We knocked at the plain one-story building pointed out to us and were bidden to come in. In a square room, that was a combination of library and business man's office, Mr. Duncan was busily writing at a large desk covered with books and papers. He is a well built man of 5 feet 6 inches, about 60 years of age, with gray hair and a beard that is cut short, and a



MR. DUNCAN.

round ruddy face. He is the picture of health, does an enormous amount of work

and rumor says that he expects his assistants to do the same. He greeted us cordially, insisted that we should not camp on the beach, and proceeded to the "guest house." This is an empty building near the beach built for the use of transient visitors.

A Declaration of Principles.

The status of white men in Metlakahla is peculiar. Annette Island has been set aside by Congress "as a reservation for the use of the Metlakahla Indians, and those people known as the Metlakahla Indians who have recently migrated from British Columbia to Alaska, and such other Alaskan natives as may join them, to be held and used by them in common, under such rules and regulations and subject to such restrictions as may be prescribed from time to time by the Secretary of the Interior." In order to make this grant effective and carry out the purposes of the original settlers, the following agreement has been signed by those who have settled here:

We the people of Metlakahla, Alaska, in order to secure to ourselves and our posterity the blessings of a Christian home, do severally subscribe to the following rules for the regulation of our conduct and town affairs.

First—To attend divine worship; to take the Bible for our rule and faith; to regard all all true Christians as brethren and to be truthful, honest and industrious.

Second—To be faithful and loyal to the Government and the laws of United States.

Third—To render our votes when called upon for the election of the Town Council, and to promptly obey the laws and orders imposed by the Council.

Fourth—To attend to the education of our children and keep them at school as regularly as possible.

Fifth—To totally abstain from all intoxicants and gambling and never attend heathen festivities or countenance heathen customs in surrounding villages.

Sixth—To strictly carry out all sanitary regulations necessary for the health of the town.

Seven—To identify ourselves with the progress of the settlement, and to utilize the land we hold.

Eighth—Never to alienate, give away or sell our land, or building lots, or any portion thereof, to any person or persons who have not subscribed to these rules.

Progress of Forty Years.

The policy (as stated in paragraph eight) of keeping Metlakahla for Metlakahla is strictly adhered to. In the town of about 1,000 inhabitants there are eight white persons—Mr. Duncan, Dr. Bluett, an English physician who for the past ten years has given them free medical attendance, Mr. Weazener, and his wife, who have charge of the girls' boarding school, Mr. Weazener, Jr., who has been teaching the day school, and his wife, a little Frenchman and the foreman of the cannery. The foreman of the cannery is only in the town during the salmon season. The little Frenchman was an employee of the Hudson Bay Company 40 years ago. He has cast in his lot with these people and is now living with his third Indian wife, by whom he is very much benched. Dr. Bluett is just returning to England. He is a most estimable gentleman and the natives place great faith in his skill

as a physician. With these few exceptions white men are rigidly excluded from settling here. This is chiefly because frontier white men, as a rule, teach the Indians nothing but evil.

The spirit and progress of Metlakahla can only be understood in the light of the principles which have built it. There are people who are skeptical as to the motives of Mr. Duncan or any other missionary. But no one can fail to be interested in a man who comes to a tribe of savage cannibals whose language no white man can speak, and at the end of 40 years has made from this material a civilized town conducting large industries.

In 1857 Mr. William Duncan came from England around Cape Horn to Ft. Simpson. Two thousand degraded and fierce Indians were living at this place. The day he landed an Indian was wantonly killed at the gate of the fort and his dead body mutilated and cast into the sea. The officials of the Hudson Bay Company remonstrated strongly against his venturing among them, saying that he would certainly lose his life. He replied that if they would allow him to live in the Fort until he learned the Indian language he would take the responsibility of any risk he might incur. At the end of eight months he was able to talk to them in their own language. He considered this essential, as it was the only means by which to touch their intellect and sympathies.

Merry Skating Parties.

While these people are growing in morality, industry and solid virtues, the lighter side of their life is not neglected. On the lake in the island there are many merry skating parties in the winter. Baseball, football, running, jumping and other athletics are systematically encouraged. But the pride of the village is their cornet band. The natives, when first seen by Mr. Duncan, knew no music but the din of a shaman's (medicine man) horn. When Mr. Duncan

brought some instruments to the town they thought noise the essential and outdid the shamans. Now their band is the best in Alaska and well worth hearing.

While among these people the stranger is constantly surprised at finding them more like white men than could be expected. They are industrious, supporting themselves and their town institutions. They believe in early rising and work in the cannery begins at 5 o'clock. It is true, however, that they have not yet attained the stage where men will work ten hours a day and continue it for long periods. But their conditions of living do not demand it.

There is hard work in the summer catching salmon; in the spring they hunt bear and other game, but during the year there is much time of enforced idleness. They have been accustomed to this for generations and hence are not the equal of the white man in endurance of long continued labor. Dr. Bluett informs us that as a race they are not robust, but easily succumb to diseases. This is a great obstacle and when we see their industry we must give them due credit.

They closely scrutinize the belongings of strangers, and are quick and judicious in adopting anything they see which can be used in their business. One young Indian was willing to pay a good price for a .44 caliber revolver because, he said, "I hunt bear

every spring, and if I miss him with my rifle I could pull this out and shoot him quick."

A Sign of the Change.

He also wished to buy a pair of high laced shoes and a suit of oilskin clothes, because they were the best he had seen to keep out the water. That which illustrates most clearly their change of life is the tendency to adopt boats in place of canoes. Canoes are and for a long time will continue to be the common means of travel, but there are Indians who think there will be a change. In the whole Sitka district the canoes are each cut from a single log of wood. The log is first dressed and hollowed out, and then steamed and spread open. Many of them are models of form. Great care is

expended on them, and if the maker were paid good wages their price would be fabulous.

A good new canoe, able to carry three men and 100 pounds of baggage is worth \$150. An older canoe of the same size may be procured for \$70. Some cost \$200 and \$700. The Indians have abandoned to a great extent the old method of paddling the canoe and they are furnished with oars and sail. This is made possible by having a rigid body, unlike the bark or skin canoes of other places. They require great care, for a collision with a rock would crack or break one and render it worthless. They are also easily cracked by the sun and when out of the water they must be carefully covered with mats or cloths. This is quite serious in a country of rocks and high tides and occasional hot sunshiny days. They are rather "cranky" at all times.

Being of one piece of timber they are subject to large cracks as well as small ones when under great strain. Quite recently a Mr. Williams went to Charlotte Islands, which are 50 miles or more from the mainland, with a canoe and a crew of young Indians. On their return they started before daybreak. When the older Indians came down to the beach they asked where Mr. Williams was. On being told they said: "He will never reach the land; he is lost." They saw the clouds high in the air flying rapidly, and knew a strong current of air would soon reach the earth.

All Drowned but One.

The wind soon struck the water with great force. Alarmed, the inmates of the canoe attempted to return. They could not. Then they hoisted two sails and let her drive, hoping the storm would send her across. The tugging of the two sails and the heavy blows of the waves split the canoe from end to end. All were drowned except one man, who was picked up after being in the water two nights. Such splitting of the canoe, however, has only occurred when under the strain of heavy sail or when in tow behind steam boats. The high price, fragility and general "crankiness" of canoes induce the great majority of white men to use boats.

But we need not look to the future for changes. The totemis are all gone. Blankets are no longer the unit of value. The houses are well built and most are painted. Some have gardens, in which potatoes are the chief vegetable. In their housekeeping they are not as far advanced as otherwise. Possibly this is because Mr. Duncan is a bachelor and there is no lady at hand to give them instructions. Yet stoves have replaced the old fire in the center of the room, and all the dishes of the white man are to be found, especially canned goods. At the house at which we boarded the food was well cooked and nicely served.

One strong trait is their dignified self respect. They are inordinately fond of having their pictures taken, are proud of their village and enjoy talking about the difference between themselves and other Indians. They apparently have a reverent, religious disposition, either natural or acquired. When entering church many bow their heads in silent prayer.

The government of the town is conducted by representatives of the people. The town council numbers 25; there are two policemen and in the church there are about two dozen elders. The affairs of the place are nominally in the hands of the officials, but over it all is the supervision of Mr. Duncan, whose influence is all powerful. This influence may be partly accounted for by his personal characteristics. The Indians are courageous and great talkers. So is Mr. Duncan. He is very patient and persevering in dealing with them. As Justice of the Peace he is very careful to talk the matter over fully and make clear to all the justice of his decision. What the solidity of these institutions will be when that wise influence is removed only time can tell.

AMONG ALASKA'S INDIANS.

Interesting Studies of a Tourist in the Vicinity of Kitchikan and Metlakahltla.

RAKING SALMON OUT OF A POOL.

Fishing That Would Astonish the Skilled Anglers of America's Eastern Waters.



PORT WRANGELL, Alaska, Aug. 22, 1894.—A journey across the continent is a fit preparation for a study of Alaska. It prepares the American to see it as a part of his own great country. On the way, from Boston to St. Paul, business led us to visit almost every large city between Montreal and St. Louis. Within a week we saw commencement at Harvard, the capital of Canada, the Congress of the United States, and were tied up in Michigan by the strike.

At Seattle we took passage for Alaska on the Chilkat, a small boat connected with the Farallon, of San Francisco, in order to get a closer view of Alaska people than we could on a tourist steamer. On the Chilkat we acquired also a practical knowledge of the country, which is essential to any one who attempts to see it in a small boat. It is not difficult for one to travel on a steamer, nor is it difficult for a man of wealth to hire a boat or canoe with a crew of Indians to take him from place to place, but it is not an easy matter for three men, who have never before visited the country, to pick their way among the multitudes of small islands and passages, where they will travel for days without seeing any man. Through the kindness of the captain and pilot we were supplied with first class charts and instruments which we had not been able to obtain elsewhere.

LODGING AT KITCHIKAN.

At two o'clock in the morning, in the dark and rain, we climbed into the steamer's small boat and with our thousand pounds of baggage were set on the beach of Kitchikan. The two gentlemen who own the store came with lanterns and kindly pointed out a house where we could stay until morning. The house had one room, which was perfectly innocent of carpet or plastering. On one side four board bunks were built up, as in the cabin of a steamer. At the other side of the room were a stove, table and cooking utensils. Three men, who worked in the salt house, were sleeping there. They asked about the strike and other events of the outside world, invited us to sleep on the floor, and then two of our hosts engaged in a spirited and very highly flavored discussion whether spuds (potatoes) ripened in two months or six. After some time the third man emphatically admonished them to "quit chewing the rag and go to sleep," which they did.

In the morning we were visited by the principal men of the little settlement and were invited either to stay where we were or move into an empty house near by and stay as long as we wished. In this country there are few hotels or boarding houses, and one who travels outside of the chief towns must be prepared to take care of himself, but such assistance or hospitality as the people are able to give is offered most generously.

When the weather permitted we borrowed a rowboat and went to Metlakahltla, or Port Chester, as it is commonly called by the natives. The specific gravity of the official name will undoubtedly sink it to the bottom of the sea in the course of time.

Prince of Wales Island is thirty miles west of Metlakahltla, with its southern extremity exposed to the Pacific and its western coast protected by a chain of small islands. On one of these islands is the settlement of Howkan. We desired to visit Howkan and to inspect an Indian camp on Prince of Wales Island.

OFF FOR THE INDIAN CAMP.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, after procuring a small canoe, a start was made. The harbor is a straight arm of the sea, six miles long, walled in by mountains. For the first time since our arrival, Alaska was to be seen with a clear sky and arrayed in all her beauty. In

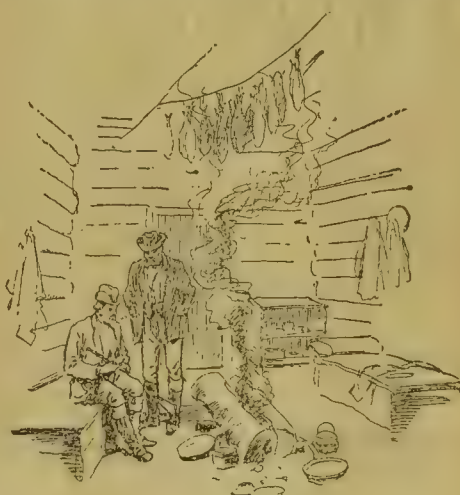
the open water in the distance a whale showed thirty or more feet of his huge bulk, and half a dozen black fish—peculiar creatures, twenty-five or thirty feet long—spouted and turned somersets. Several hair seal lifted their ugly heads and followed the boat. At the head of the harbor several fresh water streams came down from a bare mountain. Here the salmon splashed incessantly and water fowl made an unceasing racket. As it grew dark a deer came to drink at one of the streams, soon afterward a large brown bear appeared in the distance and later several other animals that were undistinguishable in the dark came to drink.

There was a bright starlight but no moon. The water was as calm as the Mississippi could be, but every ripple was bright with phosphorescence. Multitudes of small fish and insects accompanied the canoe, streaking the water with light. Every few fathoms a large fish would pass, and once the paddle struck one which darted away, leaving behind it a trail of light many feet in length.

At three o'clock in the morning the camp was reached, and an old fort which stood near. The fort is a large log house, with two windows and a door in front. It is built on large rocks and wooden steps lead to the door. The door and windows were fastened. One corner of the fort extended beyond the rocks and was supported by posts. Here was a hole in the floor through which an entrance was made.

HOW THE NATIVES LIVE.

The five families camping here live in two cabins—one a large, board shanty, the other a log cabin. In each case there is one large room, with several adjoining closets used as bed-



INTERIOR OF HUT.

rooms. Several corners of the large room were partitioned off as beds. Part of the room had plank flooring, but in the centre the fire was built on the ground, and around it was scattered the culinary department of the household. Overhead were three or four hundred salmon drying in the smoke. Just above the fire was hung a small screen of boards to diffuse the smoke evenly over the salmon. It is an excellent device for the salmon, but trying for the inmates.

Neashot, the young man who brought the boat from Metlakahltla, kindly extended an invitation to sleep in their cabin.

At their meals they sat on small boxes or on the floor. The food is cooked in a simple manner, but is quite good. At one meal a soup plate of rice and sugar was eaten, followed by tea, seasoned with condensed milk, and accompanied by hard tack. Another meal consisted of hard tack and tea, preceded by beans.

The sole occupation of the Indians at this time was catching salmon. The more profitable part of the fishing was done at high tide with a seine. But the interesting part was at the rapids just above the camp. Here they had built a dam and two sluices for trapping fish. These sluices did not catch many fish. They were built by Neashot's father, an old time pepend (gentleman), who does not like new ways of fishing. The exciting method is by means of a long pole, having a sharp hook on the end. This hook is plunged into the stream and the salmon dexterously jerked out. Sometimes the fish is seen before caught, but so plentiful are they that they are frequently caught by blindly raking the pool. These five families hire two men, whom they pay \$40 a month. They own a seine 170 feet long, which cost \$150, and have the use of a sailboat to take their fish to the cannery. This sailboat belongs to the Metlakahltla Industrial Company. They are paid six and one-half cents for catching salmon, and they expect to catch eighteen or twenty thousand during the season.

New York Sun
Oct 1, 1894

Peaks and Names.

The naming of a mountain after a public functionary holding office at the time it is named has disadvantages. The Captain of a revenue cutter in Alaskan waters recently reported to the Treasury Department the discovery of an unnamed peak, 12,000 feet in height, in that Territory. Second Assistant Secretary of the Treasury HAMLIN was aboard the revenue cutter in Alaskan waters at the time of the alleged discovery of this peak. As soon as the Captain had sent his report to the Treasury De-

partment at Washington the mountain was named after Mr. HAMLIN because he happened to be with Capt. HOOPER aboard the Rush. That particular peak is hereafter to appear on the maps of Alaska under the name of "Mount Hamlin." The Second Assistant Secretary thus honored is a Massachusetts Democrat of the CLEVELAND school; but if he were an Ohio Republican of the McKINLEY school, the case would be precisely the same.

If the unnamed peak had been discovered before Mr. HAMLIN got an office in the Treasury under CLEVELAND's Administration we cannot suppose it would have been called Hamlin. If, for example, its discovery had occurred two years ago, when Mr. NETTLETON held the office now held by Mr. HAMLIN, and if Mr. NETTLETON had been in Alaskan waters aboard a revenue cutter at the time it was discovered, NETTLETON might have enjoyed the honor which has been won by another.

In any event, the naming of the peak was a political accident which would not have occurred if HARRISON had been successful in the last Presidential election.

It is a haphazard way of naming our lofty mountains. It is not the right way. If a better way is not adopted, we may yet have Republican, Democratic, Prohibitionist, or even Populist peaks all over Alaska, for which we paid \$7,200,000.

It seems to us that Congress ought to have something to say about the calling of our yet undiscovered and nameless heights. It is a great thing for any man to win earthly immortality by having a peak called after him. For

"Far along,
From peak to peak, the rattling crags among,
Leaps the live thunder."

*Picayune, New Orleans
Oct-1, 1894*

Better Government for Alaska.

Another attempt is to be made during the coming session of congress to enact legislation for the better government of Alaska. The persons who have already gone to that territory and made investments are anxious to have laws provided which will make more secure property rights, and which will also establish closer commercial relations between the territory and the United States. It has been suggested that one of the first steps toward bringing Alaska into close communication with the United States and making it more useful to the government would be to organize the territory as other territories have been organized and send a delegate to congress to represent it, who could point out the needs of the people of the territory to the legislators. This idea is combatted by those who claim that at present there are not enough white people in the territory to constitute a representative government and that the native population have not yet attained a degree of intelligence to entitle it to participate in government affairs. Because of lack of legislation the development of Alaskan mines, which are said to be very rich, is retarded. Most of these mines are of a character that they require a great deal of machinery to operate them and considerable capital must be invested before any results can be obtained. It is possible that in the short session of congress there will be no time for passing adequate laws for the proper government of the far northwest territory, yet the men who have been pushing the west for many years are determined that something must be done for Alaska and her interests will be pressed upon congress in the short session and, even if no action is taken, it is expected that the way may be paved for something substantial in the next congress.

NO NIGHT IN SUMMER.

S. Francis Examiner
Breaking Up of Ice in the Yukon a

Grand Sight.

UNDER THE ARCTIC AURORA.

When Snow Disappears in Alaska and

the Northwest Flowers at Once Begin to Bloom - The Moon in Winter.

Wilbur Cornell, a printer well known in Portland, has been in Alaska for many months engaged in mining. He has recently gone up the Yukon river to the Northwest Territory. The following letter from Mr. Cornell to his brother is dated at Mitchell, Yukon river, NW. T., June 10th, and published in the Portland Oregonian:

"I arrived at this place, which is at the mouth of Forty-mile creek, on the 7th of June last year. We were freed from the ice blockade in the Yukon May 28th. A long winter, but not unpleasant to me. The break-up is a grand sight. The source of the river being some distance south of the mouth, and some ten degrees south of the most northerly point on the river, the first thawing and consequent rise is at the head. This, of course, naturally breaks the ice from its moorings at sides and bottom, and a sudden rise from some tributary starts the crush over the unyielding ice below. The huge cakes slide, jam, push and crash over that which will not yield, until they are piled ten, twenty, fifty and, it is said, even seventy feet high, and extending from one-fourth to one mile down the river and entirely across and away up on the banks either side. I have seen masses weighing many tons perched upon the banks eighty feet above the water in the river after the ice floe had gone by.

"This gorge of ice described above must give way in time, the constantly accumulating ice and water rendering it impossible for any barrier, save one of solid rock or earth, to withstand the pressure, and it breaks with a fury that is almost terrifying. This break may force its way a few miles, and perhaps not one mile, and then another gorge and another rise, and in time another break; and so it crashes its way to Norton Sound, probably about 2,400 miles. It took seven days for the ice to pass us at Mulatto; here it was about three days passing. The ice becomes so broken, crushed and comminuted before it travels many miles that much of it melts, and great quantities are thrown upon the banks and islands, where it remains until it is thawed.

"There are but two seasons here, and the transition is rapid. When the snow disappears flowers are already in bloom, and cover the ground wherever the moss does not crowd them out. In a few days everything that bears leaves is green—usually a darker green than in warmer climates. Migratory birds have returned before the snow is off the ground even. These birds are very numerous, but the varieties are few. The Arctic robin is most plentiful and the only singer—a most persistent singer. It is a little lighter colored than the Oregon robin, has not the red breast, and I think is not so large. I can hear dozens of them in the spruces and birches about my house now.

"It is nearly 1 A. M. and I have had no light, save by daylight, and looking through a window facing north I can see sunlight on the mountain tops in the northeast. But for the high mountains I could see the sun itself. There has been no night since May 1st, and of course but little for some time before that, and there will be no darkness for nearly two months yet. The sun just dips below the horizon in the north and then reappears. The moon at this time of year disappears below the southern horizon when about nine days old, and, in fact, seems to know that it is of no use here now. But she makes amends in the winter by not disappearing at all when full, in midwinter, and then is often of great benefit.

"I have omitted mention of the aurora borealis, but will sometime endeavor to describe its—that is, try to give you some idea of its magnificent beauties. When next you see one of the many illustrations of an Arctic winter, with Laplander or Siberian on a sled drawn by dogs or reindeer, and a white rainbow to represent the aurora, you may conclude that the artist never saw an Arctic aurora. The form of a bow is sometimes observable, where the aurora is far away and gives no perceptible light, but the aurora that is worth seeing is directly above you or nearly so, often in the south—and so low as almost to touch the tree tops—all around you at times and you will think if it were material enough to be felt you could grasp a handful. One thing you may be sure of, it makes no noise; another is that it has no perceptible effect upon the magnetic needle, and another that it does make an appreciable light."

ALONE IN THE ARCTIC SNOWS.
S. Francis Examiner
Suffering of a Deserter From the

Whaler Alexander.

Oct 4 — 1894
A MISSIONARY REFUSES FOOD.

William Butcher Left His Vessel While Prospecting for Supplies and Tramped Many Miles Through Ice and Snow and in a Drizzling Rain—He Had Only Five Biscuits for Food.

William Butcher was among the crew of the steam whaler Jeanie when she arrived in port, and he tells of a terrible experience in the Arctic. He left San Francisco last spring as one of the crew of the whaler Alexander. Captain Green was in command and he had for a crew eight negroes and eight white men.

As soon as the vessel cleared the heads and the tossing on the bar sobered the negroes they began to be quarrelsome. Life in the fore-castle became almost unbearable for the white men. Their combined strength was not sufficient to cope with the colored men, and the white men were obliged to take many beatings. Captain Green did all in his power to preserve harmony, but it was of no use. "We had to put up with it," said Butcher, "but when Unalaska was reached we decided to desert. All eight of us got away from the ship, but it was not long before five of us were taken back. The other three managed to hide away until the vessel sailed. Then the negroes began their deviltry again, and it was a continued quarrel and fight from that on. Many a night I slept on deck, fearing that they would take my life.

ESCAPED FROM THE SHIP.

"At a point up on the coast about sixty miles from Point Hope a boatload of us were landed to prospect for coal and look for supplies for the coming winter. It was a good chance for me to escape, and when the boat was ready to go back to the ship I could not be found. I sneaked away from my companions after attempting to induce one of them to desert with me, but he would not take the risks of starving or freezing to death in the unknown country. As my mates went back to the ship I watched them from behind an ice hummock with a sinking heart. For a moment I felt that I would never reach civilization again and my courage failed. I rushed on the beach and halloed with all my might, but they did not hear me.

"Then it began to rain and my misery was complete. Point Hope was the only place I could reach even if fortune favored me. It lay to the eastward along the coast. By a direct line by sea it was only about sixty miles; but by land it was more than twice that distance, with many obstacles in the way. My provisions consisted of five biscuits, part of which I begged from the man who refused to desert with me. The rain increased, and soon the darkness of the short polar summer night made my position more comfortable. All night long I sat in damp snow sheltered from the rain by an overhanging cliff and repented of my act.

"At daylight I started. Walking along the beach was easy for several miles, but soon high cliffs began to crowd against the water and I was forced to go inland and climb over the hills. Then the hardship of the journey began in earnest. Several times I started snowslides that threatened to bury me beneath them, but I managed some way to escape. I got over the crest and on down the other side when a deep chasm stopped me. I spent several hours hunting for a way down and at last succeeded. The bottom of the rent in the mountain was filled with a glacier that was cracked and seamed with innumerable fissures that appeared to have no bottom. That was crossed before dark, and as night fell I was again on the beach.

STARVING AND FREEZING.

"Huge bowlders and great bergs of ice blocked my way and for four days and nights I struggled on. My biscuits gave out on the third day, but on I pushed, feeling the pangs of hunger and ready to drop from exhaustion and cold at every step. I don't know how I managed to stagger along, always keeping within the sound of the sea. The last I can remember was climbing a steep hill, then tottering for a second on the crest as I watched a thin curl of smoke arising from a crevice almost at my

feet. I rushed down toward it and fell almost in the midst of a few Esquimaux, who had just returned to their camp from a hunting expedition.

They treated me well and left one of their number to nurse me while the others went in search of game. When I had regained sufficient strength they took me to Point Hope, which was about nine miles distant, where Missionary Drake was stationed. He refused to give me shelter because I had deserted from my ship, and even refused me food, saying he had only a year's supply for himself and could spare none. The natives, however, were kinder, and I lived with them for a few days until I heard of a white man who had a small hunting station about twenty miles away. I lived with him about three months until the Jeanie came and I joined her crew."

THE RETURNED SURVEYORS.

Victoria B.C.

What the Northern Section of the Boundary Commission Have Accomplished This Season.

Colonist Oct 5, 94

Skilful Handling of the Tender "Thistle" Evokes Warm Praise for Her Popular Skipper.

The Canadian international boundary commission tender-ship Thistle, which after nearly six months' absence arrived back on Tuesday night with the parties comprising the Northern or Mr. Ogilvie's section of the international boundary commission, brought the parties headed by the following: Wm. Ogilvie, D.L.S., with J. L. Cote, D.L.S., as first assistant and R. B. Craig, second assistant; J. J. McArthur, D.L.S., with his assistant, Thomas Reilly; A. J. Brabazon, D.L.S., with his assistant, R. C. Courtney; A. C. Talbot, D.L.S., with his assistant, W. Small, D.L.S.; and H. H. Robertson, D.L.S.

During the season Mr. Ogilvie's party were engaged making a survey of the east side of Lynn canal from the Mendenhall glacier to Katzahn river, a distance of about sixty miles of coast line, thus covering in the neighborhood of 1,200 to 1,400 miles of ground. Mr. Talbot's party were engaged on the west side of Lynn canal, working from Point Couverdon northward to the Davidson glacier, between fifty and sixty miles of coast line, and westward from Point Couverdon into Hudson Bay inlet, his work extended westerly close to Glacier bay. Mr. Brabazon's party were located on Glacier bay in the first part of the season. Mr. McArthur's party occupied the field north of Lynn canal, making a pretty thorough survey of the four passes leading from the headwaters of this canal into the vast country unwatered by the mighty Yukon. Mr. McArthur's operations during the season were very extensive, covering not less than 2,000 square miles of territory. About the first week in August the parties working round Lynn canal had covered all the ground there, when the steamer Thistle moved the whole section, Mr. Talbot into Hudson Bay inlet and Icy strait, Mr. Brabazon into Dundas and Taylor bays. Mr. Ogilvie and party with Mr. McArthur and party moved on to the outer coast. Mr. Ogilvie, together with Mr. Robertson (who represented the Canadian government on the American section of the commission and whose labors having ceased in that connection he joined Mr. Ogilvie) occupied the outer coast between Cape Spencer and Icy cape. Mr. McArthur was landed in Lituya bay, from which he worked both ways, eastward and westward, connecting with Mr. Ogilvie's work, so that the whole ground from Juneau, Alaska, to Mount Fairweather, is now pretty thoroughly surveyed. During the season nearly 1,000 photographs were taken by this section of the commission. Out of this number Mr. Ogilvie developed upwards of 750 and of these the failures might be counted on the fingers of one's hand, so that this part of the commission can justly claim to have successfully covered the large section of country in which they operated. The coast line which can be mapped from their labors

exceeds 500 miles, the entire country covered exceeding 5,500 square miles. Of this Mr. McArthur's portion, about 2,000, is phenomenal. Many of the views are beautiful in the extreme and the photographs but poorly express the grandeur of the scenery.

The Thistle was by skilful management brought through many difficult places, notably at the mouth of Lituya bay, which is extremely difficult of entrance. This mouth is very narrow—less than a fourth of a mile, and is guarded by the eternal roll of the vast Pacific, which stretches from here unbroken to the southern ice fields, almost from pole to pole it might be said. The Thistle entered the bay on the 27th of August and remained in it until the 12th of September. During this time the crew and Mr. McArthur's party revelled on strawberries, which were large, well-flavored and abundant beyond conception. The chief officer of the Thistle brought down two or three boxes filled with the plants, which he intends to bed and cultivate in Victoria. The Thistle while acting as tender to this part of the commission, from the time of her departure last April till her return steamed upwards of 7,000 miles, and she can proudly boast—if a ship can boast at all—that she has been in every bay and anchorage between Juneau and Yakutat, some of them charted, many of them apparently hitherto unknown. By way of contrast it may be mentioned that the United States coast survey ship Patterson landed Mr. McGrath, of that service, in Lituya bay, but instead of entering the bay lay to outside until a favorable opportunity presented itself, and Mr. McGrath was landed from the steam launch, when the ship, though much more powerful than the Thistle, lay to off the coast in the open ocean for fourteen days, until Mr. McGrath completed his operations, when under favorable circumstances the launch embarked him again and the vessel took her departure. It may be stated that ingress or egress to the bay is only possible during a few minutes of slack water at ebb and flow, as the tide rushing in or out causes a current which an Atlantic liner could not stand. At mid-tide the rush and roar of the waters can be heard several miles, like a great rapid in some mighty river. Added to this, the ship channel is only 240 feet wide, fringed on both sides by dangerous rocks, and runs obliquely across the mouth of the bay. Above this is the mighty surf of the Pacific ocean, which may pitch a vessel on to one of the rocks, sealing her doom. From this it will be seen that the bay cannot be entered at all with any degree of safety during the continuance of a storm.

Capt. Arthur, in command of the Thistle, proved himself a careful, prudent, fearless navigator, taking the ship safely into and out of all the bays and anchorages, though many of them were entirely unknown to the people living in that section of the country, at least as far as could be learned by the members of the commission. His conduct as commander of the ship so approved itself to the whole commission that with one voice they voted him an address of appreciation and a souvenir scarfpin as a memento of their admiration of his sailorlike qualities. The address was as follows:

To Captain J. C. Arthur, R.N.R.:

SIR:—The members of the Northern section of the Canadian boundary commission cannot let this occasion go by without expressing to you their appreciation of your attention to their comfort and convenience while in command of the boundary commission survey tender ship Thistle. As fellow subjects of that great Empire that we are all proud of we feel that our sentiments are summed up in the phrase, "He is a British officer." Praise among friends, as we hope we are, is not seemly; so we will only say we admire the masterly way in which you handled your ship in the interests of the commission, and hope we do not offend your modesty when we say that it could hardly be

improved on. Under your command she has, we think, the proud distinction of being the only ship that has anchored in every bay and anchorage between Juneau and Yakutat in Alaska, though many other ships have been sailing in those waters for generations. If any act or word of ours has marred for a moment the good feeling between us we would ask you as a parting wish to bury it in forgetfulness deep as the waters which have been your home for so long. In conclusion we ask you to accept the accompanying souvenir as a memento of the pleasant relations which have existed between us; and our sincere wishes for the welfare in every way of yourself and family. May you soon have a better ship, more worthy of your skill. Signed on behalf of the commission on board

the S.S. Thistle, October 2nd, 1894: William Ogilvie, A. J. Brabazon, Albert (has. Talbot, J. L. Cote, J. J. McArthur, H. H. Robertson,

The scarfpin is being made by Davidson Bros. of this city. It is of gold, set with a diamond. The design is a ship's wheel with an anchor in the centre, and around the wheel are placed the letters C. I. B. C. (Canadian International Boundary Commission). The address was read on board ship while entering Victoria harbor, and the scarfpin will be completed and presented to-day.

The parties will be paid off here to-day or to-morrow. Mr. McArthur left for the East this morning; the rest will follow in the course of a few days; Mr. Ogilvie probably on Sunday. Mr. St. Cyr, who is engaged on the Southern part of the survey, in the vicinity of Portland canal, is still out, but was daily expected at Fort Simpson and may return here on the Danube on her next trip.

THE WHALING FLEET.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 27.—The steamer Jeanie arrived from Ounalaska yesterday morning, bringing news of the loss of the whaling bark Reindeer on August 4 last. The wreck took place inside of the return reef. The crew were saved and were divided among the different whalers in the Arctic. Up to September 1 ten whalers had taken 25 whales. The lost whaler was owned by Captain James McKenna of this city, who has experienced unusually bad luck during the past three seasons. All in all he must have lost \$150,000 in whaling vessels during the past three years. It appears that a large ice floe drifted down on the Reindeer and carried her upon the reef. The bark was clean at the time, not a whale having been taken since she left San Francisco. The catch up to September 1 had been the poorest for many seasons. The whole fleet had caught but 29 whales, as follows: Jeannette, 1; Grampus, 2; Mermaid, 1; Mary B. Hume, 2; Orca, 2; Karluk, 4; Newport, 5; Rosario, 2; Balena, 4; Narwhal, 2.

reserved seats. Saturday matinee 25c., gallery 10c. *Victoria Colonist*

INSPECTOR CONSTANTINE, of the Northwest mounted police, who was sent up to the Yukon country last June by the Dominion government with a view to stopping smuggling operations now said to be carried on there, has returned. He made his way inland from Juneau, Alaska, and traversed a considerable portion of the very rough country into the gold diggings, making as much of his trip as possible by the river route. Of the three hundred and thirty odd miners who went in by the beginning of July all but sixty are spending the winter at the mines. Miller and Davis creeks, on the boundary line, are considered the most profitable mining ground at present. In the Yukon between ten and twelve thousand dollars have been taken out by four men this season out of the whole output of \$300,000. Returning to St. Michael's, Inspector Constantine was taken by the U.S. cutter Rush to Ounalaska, and from there came home on H.M.S. Pheasant. The whaler Mars, of San Francisco, was spoken in Behring sea. The Inspector left a sergeant of the mounted police in the Yukon country, and it is possible that a regular post may be established there.

ALASKA BOUNDARY SURVEY.

Victoria B.C. Times

Return of the Parties of the Northern Section of the Commission.

Oct 5 1894

Work Accomplished Along the Coast and in the Interior—Presentation.

The steamer Thistle has arrived from the north with the four parties comprising the northern section of the Canada boundary commission in charge of Mr. William Ogilvie, First Assistant J. L. Cote, J. J. McArthur, A. J. Brabazon

and A. C. Talbot. The four parties worked between Mendenhall and Glacier bays on the east side and between Lynn Canal and Cape Spencer on the outer coast. Mr. Ogilvie covered the ground on the east of Lynn canal, Mr. Talbot on the west of the canal and Hudson Bay Inlet, and Mr. McArthur at the head of Lynn canal, making a pretty complete survey of the several passes from Lynn canal into the country unwatered by the great Yukon and its affluents. Mr. Brabazon conducted the operations around Glacier Bay, on which the great Muir Glacier is situated. The work in the vicinity of Lynn canal was completed during the first week in August, after which Mr. Talbot continued operations around Hudson Bay Inlet, and Mr. Brabazon removed to the vicinity of Dundas and Taylor bays. Messrs. Ogilvie and McArthur continued the work on the outer coast, which is washed by the waters of the Pacific, Mr. McArthur operating at Lituia Bay, extending the work easterly and westerly and carrying the survey west to Cape Fairweather, including Mount Fairweather. Mr. Ogilvie worked between Cape Spencer and Icy Cape on the coast.

The steamer Thistle acted as tender for the northern section of the commission during the summer, and in connection with the work steamed upwards of 7000 miles from the time of her departure to her return to Victoria. There is not an anchorage or bay on the main coast, between Juneau and Yakutat bay, the waters of which lave the foot of Mt. St. Elias, in which she has not anchored one or more times, although many of them are still uncharted. Three splendid harbors were found on the coast between Cape Spencer and Icy Cape, and the Thistle also entered and came out of Lituia bay, unharmed, which is a difficult feat for a vessel of her size. It is only possible to enter the bay for a few moments at slack water at the end of the ebb and flow tides. The passage in is only 240 feet wide, and is fringed on both sides with dangerous rocks. The bay is open to the roll of the Pacific, which might be called eternal, as it never ceases. This is in sharp contrast to the action of any American survey steamer, of not much greater bulk than the Thistle, which had to land a party there in August. The American, instead of entering the bay lay outside until a favorable opportunity permitted the entrance of a launch, by which means the party was landed. They remained outside for fourteen days rather than risk an entrance, although there were three good harbors within four hours' steaming, apparently not knowing of their existence. The Thistle anchored in these harbors on three subsequent occasions. Captain J. C. Arthur, R. N. R., who commanded the Thistle, Mr. Ogilvie says, proved a master sailor, being careful without fear. The members of the commission, master and men, were so pleased with his attention to their wants and convenience, that just before the steamer's arrival here they presented him with the following address:

To Captain J. C. Arthur, R. N. R.;

Sir:—The members of the northern section of the Canadian boundary commission cannot let this occasion go by without expressing to you their appreciation of your attention to their comfort and convenience while in command of the boundary survey tender ship Thistle. As fellow subjects of that great empire that we are all proud of, we feel that our sentiments are summed up in the phrase "He is a British subject." Praise among friends, as we hope we are, is not seemly; so we will only say that we admire the masterly way in which you handled your ship in the interests of the commission, and hope we do not offend your modesty when we say that it could hardly be improved on.

Under your command she has, we think, the proud distinction of being the only ship that has anchored in every bay and anchorage between Juneau and Yakutat in Alaska, though many other ships have been sailing in these waters for generations.

If any act or word of ours has merited for a moment the good feeling between us we would ask you as a parting wish to bury it in forgetfulness deep as the waters which have been your home for so long. In conclusion we ask you to accept the accompanying souvenir as a memento of the pleasant relations which have existed between us, and our sincere wishes for the welfare in every way of yourself and family. May you soon have a better ship more worthy of your skill.

Signed on behalf of the commission on board the steamer Thistle, October 2nd, 1894. William Ogilvie, A. J. Brabazon, Albert C. Talbot, J. L. Cote, J. J. McArthur and H. H. Robertson.

A collection was taken up among the members of the party and upon arrival here a handsome gold scarf pin was purchased and was yesterday presented to Captain Arthur. The pin is in shape of a ship's anchor and wheel with the letters C. I. B. C. (Canadian International Boundary Commission) engraved on it.

During the season the ship was under charge of Mr. Ogilvie, who directed the work in the northern section, although the head of each party had control of his own operations, their field having been assigned to them in the spring. Mr. Ogilvie's duty was to see that the ship delivered the provisions and mail as regularly as possible and aid the parties in moving about. When work was completed in one quarter he directed the parties where to resume operations, but further than this he had no authority. During July Mr. Ogilvie thought it advisable in the interest of subsequent operations, to make a trip to Yakutat bay, a run of 150 miles in the open ocean. Fortunately the weather was good both ways. From Yakutat bay the St. Elias range is visible, including the giant Mount Logan, which towers 1500 feet above St. Elias, although from its position and distance from the shore it is not nearly as imposing. It is truly a sight, said Mr. Ogilvie, even at the distance of 66 miles, the nearest point he reached. It was heaven-inspiring, he continued, and one could not help catching that spirit while gazing upon it. Mount Logan is certainly in Canada, and probably the peak of Mount St. Elias is on our side of the line.

Times Victoria B.C. THE SEALING RECORD. *Oct 5, 1894*

Schooner Triumph Home From the Behring Sea With a Phenomenal Catch.

Took 3240 in the Sea and 1320 on the Coast and Has 4560 for the Season.

The sealing schooner Triumph, Capt. Clarence Cox, arrived home from Behring Sea this morning with a phenomenal catch of 4560 skins for the season. Captain Cox has succeeded in smashing all previous records, and has made a mark that will probably never be equalled while the present restrictions on pelagic sealing are in force. The only record approaching her was made by Captain Dan McLean in 1886, when the sealers were not kept 60 miles away from the rookeries by a prohibitive zone. The Triumph had aboard 17 canoes, manned by the pick of the west coast Indians, and for the spring season led all of the coast fleet with 1320 skins. The schooner returned to port when the close season came, refitted and was at Unalaska several days before the season was opened on Aug. 1. She entered the sea and her expert spearmen began their work. The story of her 40 days' work in the sea is a simple one. Aside from a serious accident to James Gallagher, one of her seamen, little out of the ordinary run happened. The schooner cruised to the south of the Islands, found the seals, remained with them and broke all the great records established in years in a great industry.

Her greatest day's killing was 324, and that was one of the three days in which she got 900, two little records that will stand for some time. In the 40 days she took 3240, bringing her total for the season up to 4560, as stated above. She would have remained longer in the sea but for the fact that her supply of salt was running low and the weather was getting too stormy for sealing. On the 10th of September she cleared for home, and a long tedious passage was begun. She got through the pass all right, but could not work to the eastward. Gales and contrary winds were in order. She spent a day and a night in Ahousit, and also went into Clayoquot. Off Clayoquot she spoke the schooner Willard Ainsworth of Seattle from Copper Island, with 1100 for the season, 900 taken in Japanese waters and 200 around Copper Island. The Ainsworth was short of provisions and the Triumph gave her enough to last until she reaches Seattle. Off the Cape there were four sealing schooners behind the Triumph and they will probably be in the evening. A fifth schooner came up ahead of the Triumph, but during the night the tide carried her on to San Juan Island. If she is destined here she will very probably be here to-night as well.

The Triumph was made fast at Rithet's wharf at 11 o'clock this morning. Captain Cox was heartily congratulated by his friends on the splendid season's work done by the schooner. To a Times man he said that he had little to say, for aside from the good catch, the accident to Seaman Gallagher and the long, tedious cruise home, there was nothing to tell. No one on the schooner, and not even Gallagher himself, knew how the accident happened. He was at the gun alone when shot. The schooner Sapphire was spoken on September 1st with 1500 skins taken in the sea. The Triumph will discharge her skins this afternoon.

A GREAT MINING COUNTRY.

Times Victoria B.C.
Return of Mr. Constantine of the Mounted Police From the Far North.

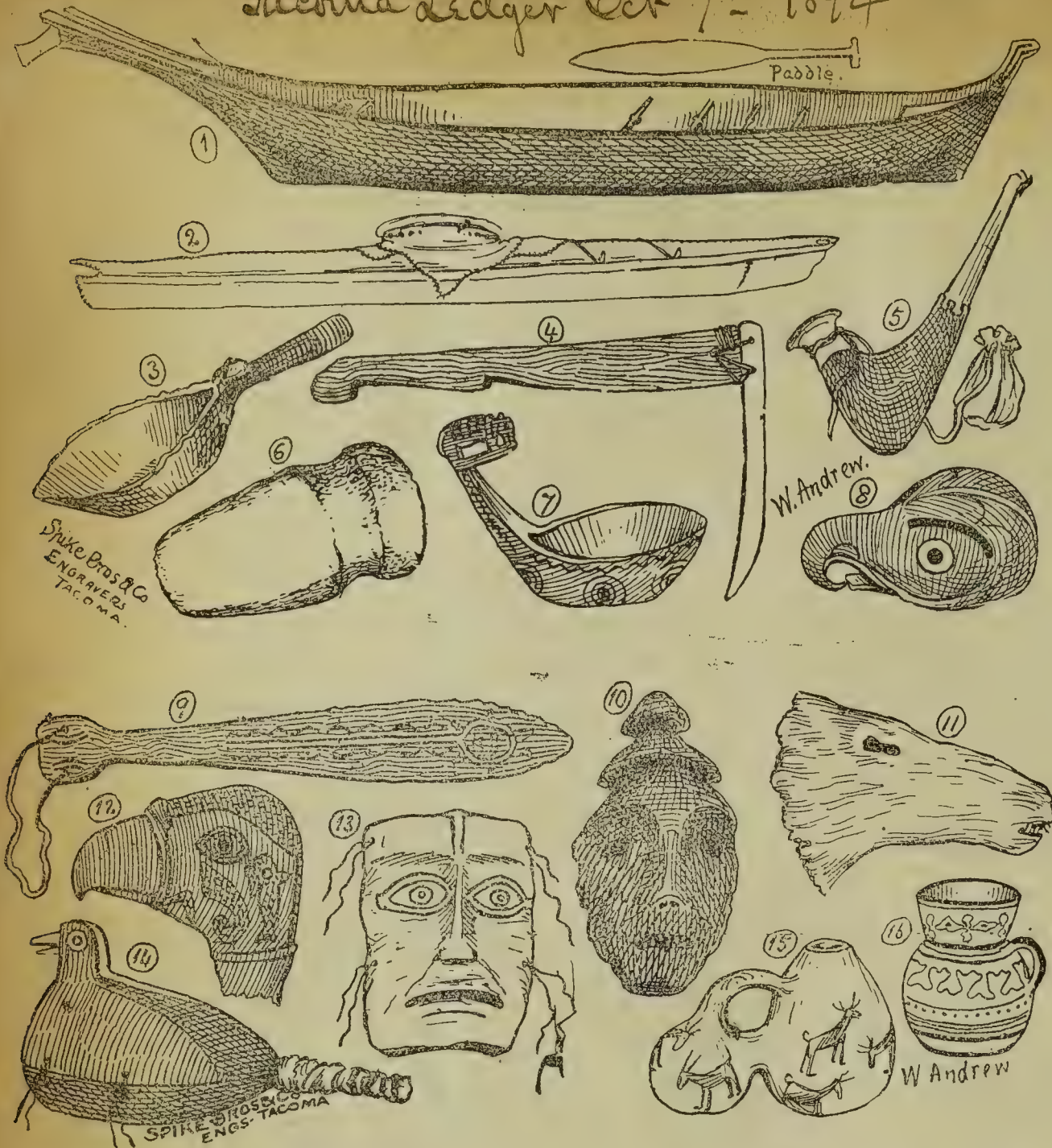
Oct 5, 1894
Lazy Men Are Advised to Keep Away From the Yukon Diggings.

Mr. C. Constantine, of the Northwest mounted police, who left here last June for the Yukon river district on business connected with his department, returned to the city yesterday evening on H. M. S. Pheasant. He has been travelling continually since he left here, most of the time with Indians as his companions. Mr. Constantine is not at liberty to speak of the official object of his trip, as he has not yet made a report to his government, but it is understood that a force of mounted police is to be established to maintain order in the wilds of the far northern country. A sergeant went in with Mr. Constantine, who, it is supposed, will organize the force.

In regard to the country, Mr. Constantine says it is a very rough one. Starting from Juneau, he made the first hundred miles up the river in a small steamer, and then walked fifty miles over mountains, of which the country is one vast sea. After this walk a boat was built and 50 miles was covered in this before the first half of the journey was completed.

"There is lots of gold in the Yukon and the tributary streams," he said, "but it is no country for lazy men. If a miner goes there he has to work, and work hard. All his possessions have to be packed in, and it takes one season to get the ground ready for working. There is

Tacoma Ledger Oct 7th 1894



1. War canoe (Puget Sound) holds 40 men.
2. Eskimo Klak.
3. Wooden canoe bailer.
4. Pickaxe, wood and walrus ivory.
5. Eskimo pipe, Alaska.
6. Stone adze (Illinois).
7. Fancy horn spoon.
8. Fan dance mask.
9. War club.
10. Shaman's mask, wood.
11. Eskimo dance mask, representing reindeer's head, ivory.
12. The "Thunder bird" head.
13. Shaman's mask, ivory, S. E., Alaska.
14. Rattle used in religious ceremonies.
15. Zimi pottery.
16. Clay cup, baked, glazed and colored, Arizona.

from one to three feet of moss on the rocks, which has to be removed. When this is done large fires are built to thaw the ground, and then the dirt has to be removed. By the time this is done one season has passed, and the miner has to wait through a long winter before he can get to work and find the gold. There are, however, lots of men doing this, one thousand now being in winter quarters. On the first of July 535 miners had passed, Wilson's and Healey's on their way to the mines. Only sixty came out this fall, the rest remaining for the winter. Provisions are dear, and are made dearer by packing, for which 15 cents a pound is charged. From \$3 to \$5 a day can be made on the bars on the lower Yukon, but that will not pay the men at the present price of provisions. The best diggings are on Miller and Davis creeks, which are partly in American and partly in Canadian territory. Rich ground has also been struck on Burt's creek. The amount of gold taken out of the country this year will aggregate \$300,000. Four men have each taken out from \$10,000 to \$12,000, but the average is far below this. Of course at present it is all placer mining, but there is lots of mineral there. The miners, however, cannot afford to work this, as by the time they reach the mines their money and provisions are gone and they have to get immediate returns.

When Mr. Constantine arrived at St. Michael's, at the mouth of the Yukon, the United States steamer Bear was there, and Captain Healy very kindly gave him passage to Ounalaska. At the latter place he found H. M. S. Pheasant, and was the guest of the captain to Victoria. The trip down was a very pleasant and uneventful one. James Gallagher, of the sealing schooner Triumph, who was seriously injured by the explosion of a gun, came down on the Pheasant, having been made comfortable by the ship's doctor. A number of schooners were sighted on their way home and in Behring sea the whaling bark Mars of San Francisco was spoken. She had taken twelve whales, and reported the cruise a successful one.

*Lutheran Observer
Philadelphia Oct 12, 94*

Liquor in Alaska.—Although the importation of intoxicating liquors into Alaska is prohibited, the collector of customs, upon whom is laid the duty of keeping the liquor out, has been furnished with only a single row-boat with which to patrol and guard three thousand miles of coast line. Think of one row-boat patrolling the Coast from New York to Florida to keep whiskey from the inhabitants thereof, and the exquisite absurdity of the plan pursued in Alaska will be plainly seen!—*Presbyterian.*

There is no more complete and better arranged department in the fair than that devoted to ethnology. It was collected and is exhibited under the direction of Judge James Wickersham, city attorney of Tacoma, and possibly the best posted man in the northwest on the manners and habits of Indians and aboriginal life.

The department occupies a series of long galleries on the north front of the liberal arts building, in the second story of the structure. It is an attractive place and there is a crowd of interested sight seers constantly there examining the many strange curios, implements, blankets, pictures, canoes, weapons, etc. Jack Simmons, an intelligent Indian, a nephew of old Chief Seattle, is in attendance at all times. He it was who assisted in securing and installing the collection. He takes great pride in it and nothing pleases him better than to describe to curious visitors the uses and workmanship of the various articles shown.

An exhibit of great value in the department is that made by the Annie Wright seminary, of this city. It is contained in a long, glass covered case and its position is marked by a handsome Esquimaux, walrus hide kayak.

which hangs suspended from the ceiling. The exhibit is from the vicinity of Point Barrow, northern Alaska, and was collected and brought down by Captain Healey, of the revenue cutter

Bear, several years ago. Point Barrow is the cape that projects into the Arctic ocean at the northern end of Bering straits. The inhabitants are Esquimaux, differing slightly in character and appearance from the Esquimaux of Greenland. The kyjak which is shown is a decked over, double ended canoe, so light that a child can carry it and yet seaworthy enough to brave a gale. The only open space on the craft is the hole that fits about the waist of the Esquimaux navigator. With the kyjak is a combination coat and hood that is worn by the man. It is water tight, being composed entirely of walrus gut. The lower extremity of the garment is fastened about the man's hole thus preventing a drop of water entering the

craft. The Esquimaux claim man and canoe may roll over and over in a sea and come up smiling. Among the articles in the case are some fantastic dance masks of bone and wood, harpoons for seals and birds, fishing nets of gut and fish hooks of bone, wood and metal and a few of stone. An interesting object is a labret of black slate stone which the belles of all Alaska wear in a hole cut through their lower lip. Two remarkably well made pairs of wooden eye protectors are shown. They are carved to fit the face, blackened inside and contain a narrow slit for each eye. Without these the natives would go blind at certain seasons of the year by reason of the glare on the snow and ice. In one corner of the case is an Esquimaux fire building apparatus consisting of strings, bones and drills. The string is twisted about a stick, a rapid circular motion imparted to it and the friction of the stick causes sparks to fly and ignite the tinder which has been prepared. A small sled, with fossil ivory runners, attracts much attention. A large variety of stone knives and skinning tools, fossil ivory bowls and carvings, skin garments and basket work, heavy stone lamps used for cooking and lighting within ice houses, carved ice picks of wood and bone and innumerable small carvings of ivory, used by shamans or medicine men in working charms help to swell the collection. A whale harpoon with a bone head and walrus hide thongs for the line is a splendid piece of workmanship. An interesting and unique little instrument is a bone "scratcher." With it the natives scratch on the ice to attract the attention of the seal so that he may come and be killed. A number of birch bark baskets are shown. These are great curiosities as no birch is found on this coast south of the vicinity of Point Barrow. From there the line of birch forests extends in a sweeping curve down to the shores of the At-



The Love Dance.

lantic in New England. A handsome drum with curious carvings on its sides illustrates the ingenuity of the workmen. A bolas is found in the collection. It is almost an exact duplicate of those in use by the Indians of South America. It is a common weapon in northern Alaska. The instruments consist of a number of small stones, each affixed to a leathern thong about two feet long. At their extremity the thongs are united. The hunter whirls the weapon over the head and throws it at the bird or animal he wishes to capture. The thongs wind about the object either killing it instantly or crippling the object. What Judge Wickersham regards as the most interesting article of the whole department is shown here. It is a throwing stick, an exact duplicate of the atlatl, the national weapon of the Aztecs since long before the Spanish conquest. The instrument is about 14 inches long and is held in the hand. The spear or dart is lodged in the end. The additional 14 inches gives a wider swing to the arm of the thrower and hence greater force when the dart is discharged from the stick's end. The similarity between this weapon and that of the Aztecs is held to be one of the many proofs that the Aztecs and the Pacific coast Indians are of Mongolian origin. The Aztecs, it is held, reached their abode in Mexico after many generations of journeying from Asia, across Bering straits and slowly down the coast. From the old Mongolian stock it is supposed the Indian tribes of the whole continent descended.

Near the Annie Wright seminary exhibit is a case containing the splendid collection of baskets and curios made by Mrs. Levi Ankeny, of Walla Walla. The baskets are gathered from all

parts of Alaska, from Cape Flattery and Puget Sound encampments, from the Columbia river region, from Oregon and even from California and Arizona. As illustrating the different modes of workmanship the collection is without an equal. The center piece of the exhibit is a loom and spinning wheel from Arizona. It is the kind used by the Navajo Indians in the manufacture of their celebrated blankets and precisely the same as those formerly in use by the Puget Sound Indians. Elsewhere in the department are the Puget Sound implements, which, to the ordinary observer, appear mere duplicates of those of the Navajos.

Hanging on the walls of the department are handsome skin garments and beaded cloaks. A feature is a buckskin gun case captured from Chief Joseph in the Nez Perces campaign.

Several Puget Sound canoes are shown. The Indians of this region are the makers of the finest canoes in the world. They carve the craft out of a cedar log and do so on lines that have been pronounced by famous marine architects, perfect in sea going and speed qualities. How the aborigines, with no education whatever in marine architecture, with no teachers but tradition, have been able to model such handsome and serviceable craft is a mystery.

A large canoe, capable of carrying forty men and the property of Yowahuch is the most notable of the collection. There are others and smaller ones, all built on the same general lines.

In a long case in the center of one of the galleries is exhibited a large number of small implements. Among them are gambling sticks from Alaska and from Puget Sound. The Alaskan sticks are of wood about six inches long. The Puget Sound sticks are shorter and are made of bone. The game that is played with these sticks is a sort of a "button, button, who's got the button" sort of play and consists in guessing the number of sticks in a hand or the number of marks on a stick. Both here and Alaska the Indians at their gatherings gamble desperately and often lose all their possessions down to a breech clout.

In the same case are well made mocassins, fish nets made of sinews, medicine man's rattles and wooden masks;

dancing cloaks, bows and arrows, ancient bone knives in use before the white men gave the Indians metal, slate stone pipes, hand pestles of stone from Alaska and all parts of this state, used in grinding grains, berries and paint, picks of wood and bone used in digging clams, a fine pointed bone awl used in weaving mats and baskets, stone axes, some of them found in Tacoma and buffalo horn bowls from eastern Washington. A place in



The War Dance.

the case is occupied by some carved spoons from Alaska. The material used is horn and the bowl of some of the spoons is as big as a coffee cup. The work is delicately done, the figure carvings on the handle being especially fine. The implements with which the Indians make their canoes are exhibited. They are rough and crude but nevertheless ingenious. At the present day the edged instruments used are of steel but formerly they were of bone and stone. All these varieties are shown. They are adzes, axes and chisels, all of small size and most of them to be grasped in a wooden handle close to the edge. The unlimited patience required to make a canoe of the size of those shown is something almost beyond comprehension of the civilized people who visit the exhibit. One of the largest implements used is a wedge made of elk's horn and used to split logs. A fishing line made of kelp with hooks of bone is an interesting article from Cape Flattery. A wooden club used to kill halibut with, has an almost perfectly round wooden ball on the end and is a splendid piece of workmanship. War clubs two and three feet long, small at the handle and spreading out in paddle shape at the end are found in the collection. Some of the clubs are of wood, others of stone and others of bone. In the collection of axes is an old Hudson Bay company's axe, used in hunting and for all the purposes of the frontiersman. As a relic of the days gone by it is valuable.

There is nothing more picturesque and wild in the Indian character than his superstitions. These are exemplified in the power the medicine men have over every tribe. About Puget

Sound the medicine men are known as Tomanum men while in Alaska they are the Shamens. Each have rattles, amulets, necklaces of bone and teeth, strange girdles ornamented with bits of hair, feathers and teeth and grotesque dancing masks and cloaks. The latter are usually of skin, trimmed with fur and painted in horrible designs. There is a splendid collection

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1894.

ALASKA'S NEW PLACERS.

NEW FINDS ARE THE RICHEST YET SEEN THERE.

But the Season Is Short and the Miners Are Starving—Troubles With Sealers—Reindeer Thrive.

San Francisco, Oct. 8.—The United States ship "Mohican" and the revenue cutter "Corwin" have arrived here from Bering Sea. The "Mohican," having lost two blades of her propeller, came down slowly under sail and steam. Both vessels experienced heavy gales off the northern California coast, during which the "Corwin's" starboard davits were carried away and two of her boats smashed. The revenue cutter "Bear" is still in the north, and will not arrive here before December. The "Corwin" left her first officer and four men at St. George's Island and dispatched Lieutenant Jacob to one of the westerly islands to enter the sealing schooners that put in for winter. The "Bear" also dropped her first officer and four men on St. Paul's island. Mrs. Healey, wife of Captain Healey of the "Bear," Fred Funston of the United States Agricultural Department, who has been collecting plants in the vicinity of St. Michael's; three sick whalers and five stranded miners from the Yukon country were passengers on the "Corwin." The "Mohican" also brought down five stranded miners.

customed to the precipices and fissures. Last season over 200 were killed by falling down steep declivities, and now the herd is reduced to about a dozen deer.

The sick whalers who came down from the far North on the Bear, and were transferred at Unalaska to the Corwin, report that the schooners Emily Schroeder and Silver Wave are not wrecked, as previously reported, but are high and dry on the sand, and can be floated.

One of the returned sailors, speaking of the spring catch of whales, said:

"The whales are no fools. Last season they were slaughtered off the mouth of the Mackenzie river. This year they have found a new feeding ground and next season the whalers will have to go on an exploring expedition. I think that the slaughter of last season has driven the whales away and that half of the vessels now in the Arctic will come back empty."

The sick men who came back on the Mohican are: Daniel F. Sugden, of the whaling bark Triton, who is in an advanced stage of consumption; John R. Magilton, of the whaling schooner Emilie Schroeder, a complete cripple from rheumatism; and William Fleming, of the whaling schooner Rosario, who is suffering from heart disease. Dr. Lewis, of the Mohican, turned his patients over to Dr. Yemans, of the United States marine hospital. In talking about his experience, Magilton said:

"Captain Bain, of the Schroeder, did not lose any time, after his boat was beached, but established a land station at Point Hope. Taking his men and boats and all the hunting gear, he made a raid on the whales from the shore and did fairly well. I think that both the Schroeder and Silver Wave will come off next spring."

There were a great many desertions from the whaling fleet. The steamer Alexander was the most notable. Four men left her at St. Lawrence bay, four at Unalaska and one at Cape Lisburn. The latter went to work for Captain Bain, of the Emilie Schroeder, and when the Bear put in there he wanted Captain Healey to bring him to San Francisco. The captain refused, saying he was a deserter and not entitled to transportation in a United States ship. The Mohican will at once proceed to Mare island, and there be docked and repaired. The chances are that she will then go to Corea.

Commercial Gazette
Oct. 7, 1894.

ALASKA'S NOBLE WILDS

Mr. Samuel H. Perin's Experience in the Land of Silence and Sun.

SOME TALES OF THE VAST INTERIOR

Description of the Salmon-Canning Industry—The Unyoked Yukon—The Copper River Country—The Wizard of the Wilds—The Siwash Indian.

The traveler to Alaska sees wonders, but the sojourner there becomes acquainted with thousands of them never unfolded to the tourist. Nature to advantage dressed her upon the visitor from monumental pyramids of eternal whiteness, like that of Mt. Elias, whose summit has never been sullied by the footprint of man, and whose shimmering glaciers jut their crystal heights from the very shore of the sea, tranquil a maiden's dream of Indian summer, gentle genius of silence whispers eye where, and colossal nature rolls her batments heavenward interminably. Now are magnitude and tranquillity more quaint, awing the beholder into contemplative submission of the grandeur. Old oceans beat against the bulwarks of the shore falls back vanquished. Islands gem shoreward main, and vast volcanic mountains belch their sulphured breaths into upward air. Expanse prevails.

After nearly five years spent among the spring scenes, Mr. Samuel H. Perin, a new of the deceased banker, Ohio

RICH PLACERS FOUND.

These men belong to a crowd of forty prospectors who were stranded at Forty Mile creek, in the Yukon country, where the richest placer diggings in Alaska have been found. Some miners have made lots of money there, though the season is very short and rockers can be used but about three months. Many of the prospectors were starving, however, and rather than to supply food for them during the winter the trading company at Forty Mile, which runs some small steamers on the Yukon, shipped forty of them down to the sea, to be distributed among the United States vessels about to sail for Puget Sound and San Francisco. Most of these unlucky prospectors were brought as far as Unalaska by the cutter "Bear," which also brought to Unalaska 17,000 pounds of bone from the whaling fleet. This was transferred to the steamer "Bertha" to be brought to San Francisco.

REINDEER IMPORTED.

During the season the "Bear" also took over 150 reindeer from Siberia to Port Clarence. At Port Clarence the reindeer are multiplying rapidly, and in a few years the Government will not have to send provisions up each year to keep the natives alive. At Unalaska, however, they are a failure. The climate suits them well enough, but they cannot get used to the precipices and fissures. Last season over 200 were killed by falling down steep declivities, and now the herd is reduced to about a dozen deer.

SCHOONERS HIGH AND DRY.

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tomorrow.
Englewood Portland
FROM BEHRING SEA.

The Mohican and Corwin Bring News Oct. 9 From Alaska. 1894

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Perin, has returned to Cincinnati, the city of his nativity, filled with entertaining narratives of men and things encountered in the wilds. For that length of time he was engaged in the salmon canning industry at Chukot, on the mainland of Southeastern Alaska. His cannery was burned by the Irate Indians, and he has been lawing with the insurance companies of San Francisco for the \$25,000 reimbursement for the loss. This has detained him from his Alaskan abiding place longer than he expected and he has come on to Cincinnati, after having obtained a judgment in the city of the Golden Gate. A character aptly fitted for the Western life, he feels like one whose occupation has gone, but must await the law's delay before he will feel like venturing again into far off parts. Whether he will return and rebuild his cannery at the mouth of the Chilkat River or go to South Africa, he has not yet decided, but the latter fever is very

in the "digings."

THE ALASKA INDIAN.

Mr. Siwash is a sight for the tenderfoot who has heard stories of the noble red man, somber and statuesque. Instead of the lithe-limbed warrior of Fenimore Cooper, he sees a squat, deep-chested, portly creature, who moves ordinarily with the complacency of the turtle, and feels more in his element in his hewn-fir canoe, than upon the undulate prairie. His food is fish principally and his abode is the shore hut. Through many generations he has been seated in his buoyant craft paddling from place to place, often traveling hundreds of miles through turbulent waters that would swamp the average white man before he could think. But Mr. Siwash, h's "klotch-man," and his papooses, all of whom aid with their paddles, are as much at home in their narrow, tilty canoe as the red man of the prairie is upon his mustang. He is a wa-

ter Indian, and his hunting-ground is the sea. The expert angler of civilization is a novice beside him. His reason for taking to the moving element is partially given, when he tells you the coming of the white man made the game in the interior scarce, and he had to seek the shore for subsistence. But students of the races say, some of them, that he has this instinct from his ancestors, who roved the seas from ports across the pond, somewhere in the vicinity of where China and Japan are now clatching at each other's throats, for the delectation of the Koreans.

IN HIS CANOE.

Mr. Siwash has developed his chest at the expense of his nether limbs by the use of the paddle, which he manipulates with a dexterity and endurance that are marvelous. When alone he sits in the rear of his craft and paddles on one side, his propelling instrument being about four feet long with a single blade and a cross piece at the top. One might imagine his canoe would take a circular course to see him dipping his paddle continually on one side. But at the end of the strokes he gives a dexterous twitch to the paddle. Up to that point the paddle acted as a propelling force, but the twitch



'AN ALASKAN BOULEVARD.

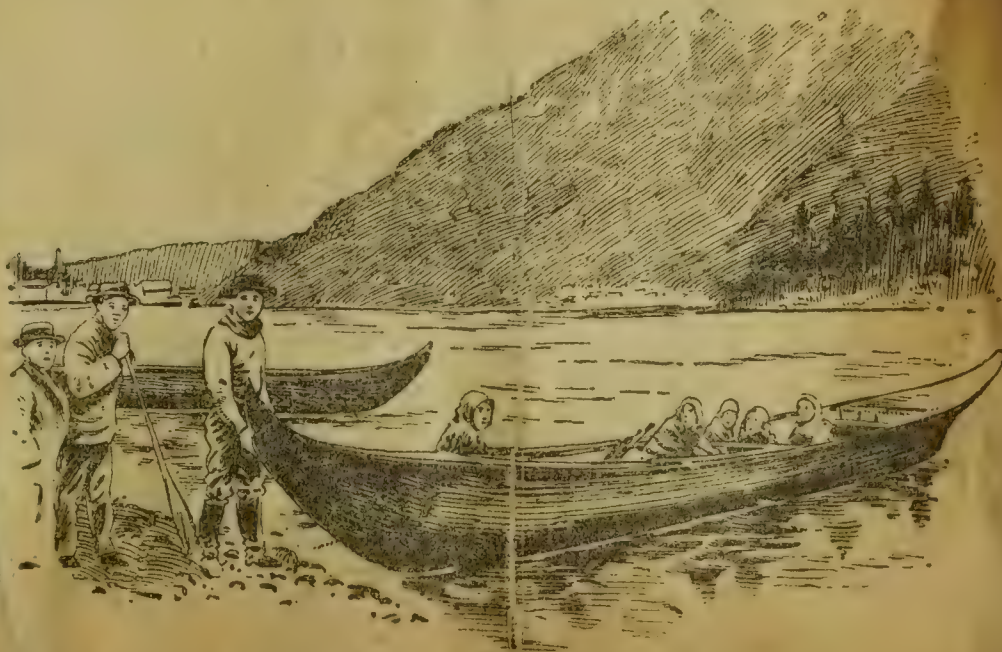


MR. PERIN IN HIS ELEMENT.

makes it do the service of a rudder. His stroke is a cross between straight paddling and sculling. When others are in the boat with him they put their energies to work on opposite sides of the craft, thus doing away with the exertion of the final twitch, which tires the wrist and forearm more than the first part of the movement. Seated in his canoe with his legs doubled under him, he looks like a dwarf, the head being very large and covered with a matting of black, shaggy hair. His person is generally repulsive, yet there are numbers of Siwash well formed, cleanly, intelligent and even industrious.

strong. This promised land below the equatorial climes has been alluring thousands of adventuresome spirits to its haunts for many years.

The civilians of civilization can hardly appreciate the exalted position which a man with a large industry, such as a salmon cannery, occupies in the Far Northwest. Great commercial enterprises are so numerous in the cities, and money is in every pocket in such quantities, that people become indifferent to power wielded by large enterprises. But it is radically different in unpeopled and undeveloped sections of the world. The populace clusters about the locality of an industry, and holds it in the highest esteem, looking up to the owner as a leader by right among them. His word is a little law unto itself. Even the degenerate Siwash redskin, who can better trace his ancestry across the Behring Sea to Russia or China than to the copper-colored regents of the Rockies, respects the man of merchandise, holding him as a Boston tyee, which means with them a white chief. All along the northwest coast, the Indians speak of the whites as Boston men, because the first traders among them came from the Hub. Mr. Siwash has learned from the Yankee the love of Boston silver, and, whenever he does not feel lazy, will "rus-le" for it just as hard as the tenderfoot, who is tired of searching for his Eldorado in the mountains, and turns in to earn a dollar



NATIVES EMBARKING NEAR JUNEAU.

CATCHING SALMON.

The Alaskan Indian has many devices for catching fish, but he abandoned his crude methods for the more modern ways in taking

salmon to sell. He goes up the rivers, reporting in his canoe at the cannery slip daily. As every one who can muster a fishing rig takes advantage of the canning season and the salmon runs, the part enacted by Mr. Siwash in this industry cuts quite a figure. But he is too languid to partake in the gill-net fishing, from which the greater part of the season's catch is derived. Fins and Russians are hired to manipulate the nets.

A fishing outfit comprises a Klinker-built boat of the Columbia River pattern, a net and a few gaff hooks. With these a pair of men can take in a day an immense number of these most merchantable denizens of the deep. The boat is twenty-eight feet long and seven feet beam, capable of carrying about three ton. The gill net is eighteen hundred feet long and ten feet wide, with a row of sinkers on one side and on the other a row of corks, so that when the net is cast, the weights hold it perpendicular in the water, the corks acting as buoys. From the stern of the boat the net is played out and allowed to drift with the tides. At each turn of the tide, the salmon, which run in large schools, turn to feed against its stream. They encounter the net, and in trying to swim through its meshes, they get the head through but the body will not pass. When they try to wiggle back the strands catch the gills, and it is in this way the net gets its name. An outfit costs \$60, duplicate nets being kept in readiness in case of accident to the ones in use, so as not to delay the fishermen. The size of the salmon taken in Alaskan waters is from twelve to fifteen pounds. In the Yukon, the weight will run to seventy pounds. Mr. Perin operated forty of these outfits.

THE CANNING PROCESS.

The fishermen deliver their catch at the cannery slips, where a car carries the fish up the incline to the "fish floor." Here Mr. John Chinaman takes the salmon in charge. He is most dexterous with his long knife. He prepares the shining prize for the cutting table in a jiffy. There it is sliced into pound pieces, passing thence to the hopper of a canning machine, which is a swift-operating, complicated mechanism. It fills fifty-two cans per minute. The cans, untopped, roll down an incline, and passing the plunger of the machine, the prepared pound-pieces are pushed into them with one stroke. Next the filled can goes to the "topping table," where the top is laid on by hand and passed to the crimping machine, which curls the edges of the top. Then it is carried over a continuous stream of solder by an endless belt, and rolling down a long incline, the solder has time to cool.

Placing the soldered cans in trays, they are borne along by an overhead gearing to the "retorts," which are nothing more than large boilers into which steam is let. There they are left forty-five minutes, taken out and a small hole punctured in the head of the can, to let out the steam, and then returned to the retort for fifteen minutes, the puncture being sealed by a drop of solder. After leaving the retort the second time, the cans are examined by an expert, cleansed and sent to the labeling department. Subsequently these pound cans are packed in cases, four dozen to the case, and are then ready for shipment. It takes on the average ten salmon to a case. When the average cannery puts up thirty thousand cases a year, it will be seen that the number of fish taken is something enormous, and yet there is no appreciable diminution in the schools in the fifteen years that the Alaska salmon industry has been carried on.

WIZZARD OF THE WILDS.

Of all the frontiersmen in this untamed region, there is one most remarkable personage. His name is Jack Dalton. His wisdom is that taught by the wilds. His career would furnish the foundation for a series of novels that would be read by every one, and before Jack dies some one ought to interview him at length. He has been roughing it all his life. If he has an enemy he does not know it, and what he says on anything pertaining to Alaska can be taken as unvarnished fact. A vast deal of the interior is well known to him, and as a guide he has no superior. It was he who led both Glave and Wells on their expeditions into the interior, and both of these gentlemen hold him in the highest esteem.

Jack Dalton can not read a thermometer or a barometer, nor any other instrument used

by explorers, but Jack can tell the temperature to a degree, and the altitude of yonder peak without missing it many feet. When guiding a party, it is always Jack, this and

Jack that, and Jack all the time, and Jack is always right there.

Only those who have had the need of such an expert in travel-craft can adequately appreciate so genuine a camp mate. He was Mr. Perin's watchman of the cannery at the time it was fired by the Indians. He was put on the stand as a witness in San Francisco in the suit for insurance. While waiting for the case to come up he was hounded by detectives, who tried to inveigle him in all sorts of ways. But Jack was too wise for them all, and outwitted the keenest lawyers at the trial, in his own native fashion.

One of the ruses of the detectives was to get Dalton into an exploring scheme, and he was gotten to say that he had six thousand dollars' worth of outfit to put into such an enterprise. On the stand this was put at him, with the aim of proving by himself that he had stolen the goods from Mr. Perin's stores. He was pushed to tell of what his outfit consisted. He hesitated.

"You must answer the question, Mr. Dalton," said the Judge. Still he hesitated.

"Answer the question," repeated the Court. "If I must tell," slowly answered the witness, "my outfit consisted of fresh air and mountain scenery." There was a scene of laughter in the Court-room at this retort, in which the Judge, lawyers and jury joined.

SOME CURIOSITIES.

One of the artificial curiosities of the Alaskan country is the great Treadwell gold-mining plant on Douglas Island, off the coast. It is the largest mill in the world, having 240 stamps under one roof. The Rothschilds are now its owners. The ore is of low grade, but there is such a vast quantity of it that it is practically inexhaustible. These stamps turn out such an immense amount of the crushed rock that, although there is comparatively little gold to the ton, the plant pays large dividends, and is in truth a veritable gold mine, or its present owners would never have laid out the money necessary to get the control. It runs day and night, all year around.

Another curiosity is the tribe of Indians known as the Metlakatlas, to which the Government set off as a reservation Annette Island, one of the off-shore groups. Mr. Perin is well acquainted with Mr. A. Duncan, who brought this tribe from a state of cannibalism to an advanced stage of civilization. Mr. Duncan has been nearly forty years among them, having come out as a missionary from the Church of England. He joined the tribe while it was still on British Columbian territory, but, because he would not teach its members certain things in a certain way, according to the dictates of his religious superiors, he was cut loose and the lands of the tribe confiscated. He held that it was not practicable to teach them in the way his superiors demanded.

In this tribe's language, its name—Metlakatla—means a body of water running land-wise, which is the description of the land and sea they occupied while on the shores of British Columbia. Mr. Duncan pleaded with Uncle Sam for Annette Island, and it was accordingly given the tribe, which followed its benefactor to a new home. It is now composed of a thrifty set of men and women, who own and operate several large industries, such as a salmon cannery, shingle mill, lumber mill, &c. It has a church and school, a steamer of its own, a brass band, and many of the comforts of higher civilization. There is no need for a "skookum house," as a jail is called, at Metlakatla, as the village is named.

AN OCTOPUS COMPANY.

Any one who has lived for any length of time in Alaska will be convinced of what an all-pervading power is the Pacific Coast Steamship and Navigation Company, which plies its vessels between Alaskan points, the Aleutian Islands and Puget Sound, Portland, Ore., and San Francisco. It dominates the passenger and freight traffic absolutely. Mr. Perin purchased the steamer Jennie, a fifteen-hundred-ton steamer, which succeeded in getting a roving charter from Uncle Sam. Besides fetching down his own salmon catch, he put the vessel on the run from Sitka to Sand Point, the great trading and coaling station on Popoff, of the Aleutian Islands, which is under the sole control of the octopus company. He also had a fleet little steamer called the Puritan, of forty tons burden. She proved to be a very useful craft for coast-wise business.

ALASKAN INTERIOR.

There is a popular impression that all of Alaska, but particularly the interior, is a vast waste of snow lands and ice-burys. Mr. Perin has met and conversed with hundreds of people who have traveled the interior. Among those with whom he became intimate were Lieut. Glave, of Stapley-Africa fame, and Lieut. Wells, whom all Chinookians will remember. The latter is now with an expedition

which has the North Pole for its objective point. Lieut. Wells dined with Mr. Perin, the last white man, before going over the divide. Lieut. Glave took several horses with him into the Alaskan interior, and from his verbal account of this wilderness, his horses were kept in a thriving condition, something so remarkable as to be almost incredible to men who have traveled that terra incognita.

He described a valley of the interior as luxurious with vegetation, and Mr. Perin saw stalks of timothy from there, headed out as fine as any wheat. While he was writing one of his letters, which were copied all over the country at the time, his pack-horses were grazing to their heart's content close by upon the luscious grasses. His explorations were made in the country which lies south of the Yukon, between it and the Southern Alaska coast, in what is known as the Copper River country. It is there the stories tell of native copper mines of fabulous worth, and it is in search of such a fortune that his expedition was started in 1892. Some idea of the Yukon may be ascertained from two facts—its length of thirty-one hundred miles, twenty-five hundred of which are navigable, and its mouth being a hundred miles wide at its influx into Behring Sea.

The writer met Rev. Pascal Tosi, S. J., a couple of years ago, who is probably the best posted white man on the Yukon country alive. He is the establisher of the Jesuit missions along the Wilderness River. He was on his way to Rome, to report in person to the Pope the result of his eight years' labor among the Alaskan Indians. One of his striking remarks was that it was entirely feasible to construct a railway the whole length of the Yukon. His travels along this great waterway have taught him to correct a great deal of published Alaskan geography. The Yukon's course, for one thing, he said, was far from right on the maps. He was to petition the Government for a survey of the river's seven mouths, to ascertain the channel, in aid of navigation. Father Tosi had often



INDIAN TOTEM POLES.

passed in his little steamer over the waste of sand bar, and by soundings he judges he crossed and recrossed the channel, which must be very tortuous. His narrative of the Indian schools on the great river, which sheds its crystal stream through a monumental silence, was highly entertaining. Catholic teachers teach the children, and vegetables are raised along the river, upon which seven feet of ice congeals in winter, in the depth moss. The sun heats the decayed vegetation for a sufficient time in the summer to ripen potatoes, carrots, &c. He hoped to raise corn.

They who have the chivalry of freedom in their souls and are not too carried away with the surface luxury of civilization, become deeply enamored of such vast and honest wastes of beauty as Alaska owns. Pass out of Puget Sound, silently reflecting on its bordering waves two ranges of picturesque mountains; thread the course northward through islanded waters along the British Columbia and Alaskan coasts; arrive at Chilkab and cross the high divide—a great glacier; make your rough craft and drift the Yukon currents to the sea; and if there is still room to marvel, pass out into Behring's waters to the Pribiloff, where England euhred us out of our Russian heritage by superior statecraft; stand southward to the attenuated Aleutian Isles, where smoking mountains stand out against

the northern lights, and your eyes will cease
to marvel evermore.
WILLIAM J. TOBIN.

Chronicle, San Francisco
Oct 9, 1894

VEGETATION IN ALASKA.

**Frederick Funston Spends Two Years
in Gathering Specimens.**

Frederick Funston, an attache of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., is at the Occidental. He has just returned from a two years' stay in Alaska, where he has been gathering botanical specimens for the use of the department. During his stay in the Arctic he experienced some interesting adventures. During last winter, while encamped at Rampart House, an old station of the Hudson's Bay Company on the upper Porcupine river, he made two long journeys on snowshoes in company with Indians, covering a distance of 1000 miles, with the temperature during most of the time down to 40 and 50 degrees below zero. His first trip was to the Mackenzie river, which he made in November. On the 10th of March last, he says, he started on a trip to Herschel Island, in company with one Indian, and traveled through a country never before traversed by a white man. His route from Rampart House was in a northwesterly direction for 150 miles, where he came across a settlement of Indians known as the Naetsit Koochin tribe, who had never been visited by a white man before. From there he and his Indian guide traveled in a northeasterly direction a distance of 100 miles and came out at the frozen ocean at Demarkation point. The trip was made, he says, simply to relieve the monotony of several months in winter quarters. Mr. Funston succeeded in gathering some valuable botanical specimens from the frozen north, which will be studied and classified when he reaches Washington.

Mr. Funston denies the story of the drowning of Captain Lyon of the steamer P. B. Weare in the Yukon last summer, which was telegraphed all over the country from the Sound a few months ago. He says he left Captain Lyon in good health at Fort St. Michael.

Journal, Providence R.I.
Oct 10, 1894.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune recommends the adoption of the Aleutian Islands, in Alaska, as a place of exile for criminals. The suggestion invites investigation and discussion. There are 2400 square miles of land in the islands, all of which is said to be splendidly fitted for raising neat cattle. It would be easy for exiles to obtain a comfortable livelihood up there, and they need only be watched over. Dark cells could then be abolished in our prisons to a great extent, for the worst class of criminals would be deported as time passed. Many persons will agree that a free life on the islands would be better for the spirits of such men than a caged existence where every surrounding is in sharp contrast to their daily routine. It would seem, at any rate, that the plan has advantages in the case of convicted Anarchists or Socialists of murderous tendencies. The United States Government especially has a number of convicted criminals of the worst class in prisons scattered over the country who might very properly be placed in some such out-of-the-way corner.

American Friend
Philadelphia, Oct 11, 94

THE MISSION WORK OF KANSAS YEARLY MEETING.

WE have been deeply interested in learning somewhat of the work of Kansas Yearly Meeting in Alaska. We would not invidiously single out the mission work of any one Yearly Meeting and exalt it in importance over that of any other, for, notwithstanding the difficulties, which are legion,—the lack of money to carry the work on efficiently, the disadvantages of Mission Boards at such distances from the countries where they bestow their labor, yet American Friends are doing, through the committees of the Yearly Meetings, a work the importance of which can hardly be overestimated. The direction of a new generation toward the Saviour of men in Palestine, Mexico, Jamaica, Alaska, China, Japan and South America will bring forth fruit which those now tentatively laboring under discouragements and difficulties can hardly dimly realize. There have been peculiar difficulties in Alaska, some of which only those nearest the work fully realize. Kansas Friends have had also their share of home struggles. As in all the more newly settled places it has been no easy matter to build meeting-houses and do their duty toward those around them who were in need of more light. Education had to be secured at expense and sacrifice, and the seven academies of the Yearly Meeting are an honor to Friends there, for they have not neglected to provide for the enlargement of the capacity and usefulness of their young. Farmers know better than many other classes the peculiar disappointment of bestowing labor and seeing the fruit of it fail, and our Kansas Friends, in a State highly blessed with fertility and richness of soil, have nevertheless often seen their expected harvests diminish or fail while they were unable by any effort to prevent it. They have, however, been willing to use a part of the increase which has been given them not only to improve the condition, spiritually and intellectually, of their own members, but they have reached out hands of help to a most needy people, living in a part of our own country, afflicted by depraved appetites, and surrounded by an atmosphere of vice and ignorance. The letter in our last number, written by one of the members of the missionary committee, who has undertaken a journey to Alaska to enable Friends to understand the needs and situation better, shows how much is being done in a modest way, and how much might be done with sufficient means and an enlarged corps of workers. We, of course, have no experienced workers for our various missionary fields until those we send have schooled themselves by actual experience in the responsibility of active service, consequently the work of the newer missions must be limited at first, and gradually enlarge as the workers grow into the condition about them, and find how to solve the many problems of the situation. We hope Kansas Friends may be wisely led and helped in directing this important work among a people to whom we are surely debtors in the same sense as Paul was to the Romans, and we want them to feel that not only in this but also in the sphere of their home meetings, in their efforts to deepen and enlarge the powers of their members and to perform their responsible duties to those about them, they have our sympathy and encouragement.

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JUNEAU, ALASKA, THURSDAY, OCT. 18, 1894.

Alaska is unjustly withheld from political rights never before denied any section of Territory or any fraction of the American people since the adoption of the Federal Constitution. The denial of the right of local self-government and of representation in the popular branch of Congress, is not only in the highest degree unjust and at variance with the fundamental principles which underlie the fabric of our free institutions, but a most unprofitable parsimony on the part of Congress, and robs the Government of revenues which she might and should in justice otherwise have had. But until Congress shall conclude to give ear and harken to the earnest pleadings of her people, in preference to the wilful misrepresentations of hired assassins and missionaries, the former the lobby-members of corporations, and the latter who aim for Alaska no other future than as an Indian reservation and a rich field for missionary labors, who fill the eastern press with rot and infest the national capital during its every session, we have little hope for a redress of grievances on the one hand, or an assertion of our rights on the other. Denied the right to be heard on the floor of Congress by a delegate authorized to speak in our behalf, it yet seems incredible that the selfish influences which have been at work for the past 27 years, and are still actively though insidiously at work to delay to a period as remote as possible a full and just recognition of Alaska's worth and of the inherent rights of her people, should not by this time be freely understood by the more discerning statesmen to whose sense of justice we look for relief. A delegate, such as Alaska would have chosen successively for the past years, could and would, had his advice been taken, saved the government great expense in their persistent maintenance of an Indian reservation, and explained to them the fallacy of those who influenced the inaction of Congress to grant the Territory remedial legislation to benefit her white population, and the selfish motives actuating them.

There is every reason why Alaska and her people should be accorded their rights, the exercise of which are of the most vital importance to the development of the immeasurably great resources of the country, and there is no valid excuse why they should

be longer withheld. Her very remoteness appeals most strongly in behalf of a representative, without which Congress can have no reliable information upon which to base legislation suitable to her wants. They are rights which the government by solemn treaty stipulation nearly 27 years ago granted to the people, and a right which Congress itself nearly sixty years ago declared as belonging to every Territory of the United States. Therefore, assuming that as a Territory of the Union Alaska has the right as granted by that Congress, on the 5th of November next her people will elect their representative and send him to Washington to sue for the rights of the people, the bone and sinew of the country's progress and development, and endeavor to free the country from the strangling yoke of corporations and missions which have so long been the stumbling block to progress and white population.

FAT REINDEER FOR THE ESQUIMO, "SOUP" FOR THE WHITES.

It is a noteworthy fact that the government of the United States has never expended one dollar towards helping the miner and prospector build roads and open up new sections of the domain, and a deaf ear is turned to any such an appeal. However, a missionary can readily have a bill passed appropriating the people's money to feed and clothe a few scabby Indians, who lived fat and clothed themselves up to the time of the advent of these gospel sharps among them, when thus suddenly, it seems, the government must feed and clothe them or they will perish. As an instance of this we cite the expense incurred by the government in establishing and maintaining Rev. Sheldon Jackson's reindeer stations in western Alaska, which, it is supposed, is for the purpose of feeding and clothing a handful of fat Esquimo, when if this or an equal amount had been applied to building roads from the coast into the interior of Alaska, it would have opened up to civilization about 400,000 square miles of new and rich country. If there is any comparison in the justness of such legislation, or any factor of it in favor of the Esquimo, we would like to hear somebody explain where it comes in.

A son of Mr. Calbrath, a merchant, packer and trader on the Stickeen river, was drowned recently by the upsetting of a canoe in that stream. Several others were in the canoe at the time, but luckily escaped. The boy was about sixteen years of age.

Dr. W. G. Cassels and C. F. Fuehr were up to the Bar Friday, and succeeded in killing sixteen mallard ducks. The next day a party of six Douglas Island bloods went up to beat their record, but came back with but six ducks, but we were asked not to give it away.

Chas L. Boche, a thorough man in the chlorination process, arrived on the Topeka to take charge of the chlorination works of the Alaska Treadwell Gold Mining Company.

BERING SEA PATROL RETURNS. *The Alaska News*

THE MOHICAN AND THE CORWIN
REACH 'FRISCO.

Oct. 18-1894

A Number of Miners From the Yukon
Country Among the Passengers.

200 of Jackson's Reindeer Tumble Over
the Cliffs.

A San Francisco dispatch of Oct. 8 says: The U. S. cutters Mohican and Corwin have arrived here from the Bering Sea. The Mohican having lost two blades of her propeller, came down slowly under sail and steam. Both vessels experienced heavy gales off the northern California coast, during which the Corwin's starboard davits were carried away and two of her boats smashed. The revenue cutter Bear is still in the north and will not arrive here before December. The Corwin left her first officer and four men at St. George Island, and despatched Lieutenant Jacob to one of the westerly islands to enter the sealing schooners that put in for the winter. The Bear also dropped her first officer and four men on St. Paul Island. Mrs. Healy, wife of Captain Healy, of the Bear, Fred Funston, of the U. S. agricultural department, who has been collecting plants in the vicinity of St. Michaels, three sick whalers and five stranded miners from the Yukon country, were passengers on the Corwin. The Mohican also brought down five stranded miners. These men belong to a crowd of forty miners who were stranded at Forty Mile. Some miners have made lots of money there though the season is short. On account of the scarcity of provisions the trading company at Forty Mile, who runs small steamers on the Yukon, shipped forty of them down to the sea, rather than feed them during the winter, to be distributed among the United States vessels to be taken below. Most of these unlucky prospectors were brought down as far as Unalaska by the cutter Bear, which also brought to Unalaska 17,000 pounds of bone from the whaling fleet. This was transferred to the steamer Bertha to be brought to San Francisco. This season the Bear also took over 150 reindeer from Siberia to Port Clarence. At Port Clarence the reindeer are multiplying rapidly, and in a few years the government will not have to send provisions up each year to keep the natives alive. At Unalaska however, they are a failure. The climate suits them well enough, but they cannot get used to the precipices and fissures. Last season over 200 were killed by falling down steep declivities, and now the herd is reduced to about a dozen.

A. D. Thayer, of White Sulphur Springs, Mont., arrived here by Harkrader's sloop last night, coming from Forty Mile by way of St. Michael's and Sitka. He has been working at Healy's sawmill. Capt. Healy and wife, V. Wilson, of the Century Magazine, Jack Horner, Joe Stiles, Erick Annala and five others came out with him, and will arrive here on the Topeka to-morrow.

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

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THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Miss Florence Wells, class '94, now a teacher at Genoa, Neb., writes that she enjoys her work there immensely.

Miss Flora Campbell, class '94, now of the Philadelphia Presbyterian Hospital corps of nurses, has been suffering from a slight attack of scarlet fever, but is rapidly improving.

Christian Advocate

WASHINGTON LETTER
Oct 17. 1894

Although it is illegal to send intoxicating liquors to Alaska, and to sell them there, it has long been known, through missionaries, to church and temperance people, that the law was practically a dead letter, and that the deadly liquor traffic was demoralizing not only the natives of Alaska, but many of the white residents as well. These facts are now officially known to the government of the United States, and officials of the treasury department are now at work trying to devise some effective method of enforcing the laws. This is the result of the recent official visit to Alaska of Hon. Charles S. Hamlin, Assistant Secretary of the treasury. Mr. Hamlin reports that he not only found that liquors were openly sold in Alaska, but that illicit distilling was carried on there to a considerable extent. On one Sunday, which he spent in Juneau, a town of about 2,500 inhabitants, he saw five saloons openly selling liquors. The excuse for this disgraceful state of affairs, as given by treasury officials, is the distance of the country, the fewness of U. S. officials, and the long distances between U. S. Courts. These things, they say, result in laxity in the enforcement of even the few laws there are. It does not seem to me that any great ingenuity ought to be required to have the laws enforced in Alaska. If the U. S. officials now there, will not perform the duties they have sworn to do, let them be supplanted by men who will. If there is not a force of officials sufficiently large to enforce the law, their number should be increased. The United States government should be ashamed to allow its laws to be thus openly violated, and a particularly strong effort should be made to prevent it when, as in this case, it is resulting in the destruction of the health and morals of a people who are entitled to our protection and help. It would be more creditable to the United States that enough of its naval vessels should be sent to Alaska to enforce the laws than it is to have

those naval vessels idly cruising around the world merely as an exhibition of our ability to fight if need be. This government will never be called upon to fight a more dangerous enemy of its people than the liquor traffic, either in far-away Alaska, or at home.

*Republican, Springfield
Oct 15, 1894*

It is not wholly certain, it seems, that Mt St Elias, in Alaska, has been found by the surveyors who have been locating the line between the United States and the British possessions, to be in British territory. At any rate, the statement is not authorized by these surveyors. The field notes of the survey have not yet been transcribed, and no complete computations have been made, and until this is done and a report made to Washington, no statement as to the location of Mt St Elias will be made.

*New York Sun
Oct 16, 1894*

Since our annexation of Alaska the habit of getting drunk has, unhappily, increased among the natives, both along the seaboard and further inland. Liquors cannot be lawfully imported into the Territory, but there is plenty of smuggled and moonshine whiskey, both for the white settlers and the indigenous people. It can be said that hardly any restraint is placed upon the liquor traffic there, and it is probable that both the Indians and the Esquimaux will go the way that so many other rude tribes have gone in other parts of the world when brought under white or alcoholized civilization. The Treasury Department is responsible for the existing state of things. It has full power to establish liquor regulations for Alaska. Its revenues would be enlarged, in some measure, if it were to do so. In any case it is bound to protect the primitive Alaskans.

*Journal, Providence
R.I., Oct 12, 1894*

Protecting the Seals.

Discouraging statements are being made by those who have been in Behring Sea protecting the seals during the past season. Only unofficial reports are authority for these stories, but the prospect is that the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury will yet have to make a report to his superior affirming all that has been said. The officers of the naval vessels and revenue cutters assert that the provisions of the decision by the Paris Tribunal are not sufficiently protective in their character to assure the seal existence at the Pribyloff rookeries for more than a few years longer. The fault is not alleged to be the inability of the patrolling ships to drive off poachers, but the limited breadth of the zone. From the accounts which these officers give of the success with which the pelagic sealers have prosecuted their work outside the sixty-mile limit, it seems probable that the rookeries cannot have received the usual numbers of migrating pinnipeds this year. In fact, it is suggested that the tax which the Government will derive from the skins taken by the Alaska Commercial Company must be very small again, thus adding another burden to the Treasury.

It is estimated by those who have spoken on this matter that at least 25,000 skins were taken by deep-sea sealers outside the limit. There are no means at hand by which that figure can be made accurate, because the sealers who have returned have nothing to say. They merely allow it to

be understood that they obtained their seals under lawful restrictions. That claim the naval officers and revenue officials do not contradict. The rather, they admit it is all right. The point urged by these Government employes is that it has not been necessary for the crews of sealing craft to poach in order to obtain fair cargoes. In proof of this is the fact that not a single real poacher has been taken, or, for that matter, so far as the Government vessels have reported, been pursued by a patrolling ship. Two schooners were seized for carrying a single innocent-looking musket apiece, contrary to law, but that is all. More than that, not one poacher or vessel looking like a suspicious character has been seen within the prescribed limits. The Government patrols have had the surface of the seas practically all to themselves in that quarter.

If it turns out that the catch on the islands has been particularly small the question of some new device for the protection of the seals is certain to be raised. It was to obtain information in that direction, doubtless, that the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury made his trip to the islands. Two very different interests are at stake in the possible destruction of the herds. The first is the one about which little has been heard so far, namely, that of the United States Treasury, which is quite important. The islands used to return an income of more than \$300,000 to the Government regularly, as the amount of the tax on skins taken by the company which has the lease of the islands. If, instead of an income, they are to provide the Treasury with a deficit, some measures must be adopted to put the valuable franchise rights enjoyed by the Alaska Company upon a practical, paying basis. The other interest is the purely commercial one, which is represented in the preservation of the seals, both for the sake of the tax paid by the lessees of the Pribyloffs and as a help in the continuance of seal life. The Government may not have as much sense of its responsibility to the wearers of seal skins as this might seem to imply it should have, but so far as the business of catching seals is a source of revenue to men who inhabit this earth, wisdom would indicate that that source of material wealth should be guarded.

It may be that the number of seals killed by poachers has been underestimated. If the return which the Government's tax officials make shows that the number has been very small this year, it may be necessary to assume that this view is the correct one. It was supposed, however, that the seals would reach the islands in good numbers this season, in consequence of the protection afforded them while migrating, and of the establishment of a close season. It is a fact, too, that the United States Government has forbidden poaching or sealing in these waters for the last five or six years, and driven off sealers whenever they were found at work. It has also reduced its catch on the islands for the last two years to 7500 skins annually, and has rigorously enforced the agreement preventing deep-sea sealing at all times during that same period. The report of the Treasury on the island catch for this year should, therefore, be instructive. By comparison with former years it ought to show that the Government receives at least \$200,000 from the tax on skins. That is, considerably under the minimum up to the date of the limited catch under the modus vivendi, and as the sea has been regularly patrolled since that time, the sum obtained ought to approximate that amount unless the catches of poachers

in the old days and very recently have been tremendously in excess of estimates. Up to 1890 the amount was \$317,000 annually, which is nearly a maximum under the franchise. In 1890 it fell to \$262,500, in 1891 rose to \$269,673, and under the modus vivendi sank to \$46,749 in 1892 and \$23,972 in 1893. We must now look for the figures for 1894. In that connection, likewise, the cost of maintaining the patrol is to be considered, which will necessarily be large.

*Springfield Union
Mass Oct 17, 1894*

There is a chance for temperance people to do good work in laboring with the government for the establishment and enforcement of liquor regulations in Alaska. Much whisky is smuggled into the territory and the natives are becoming sadly demoralized by the use of liquor. The sale of liquor to the Indians is forbidden but the laws are not enforced. The treasury department is responsible for this state of things and should be forced by public opinion to put an end to the abuse.

*Christian Register
Boston, Mass
Oct 15, 1894*

THE MOHONK PLATFORM.

The Mohonk Conference has now completed twelve years of work in the Indian reform. In this period a large advance has been made. The interest of the nation in the condition of the Indian has been greatly increased. Legislation has been secured of great value, culminating in the Severalty Law, the happy result of which will be to break up the reservation system and make the Indian a citizen. Great principles have been established. This conference regards it as settled that the Indian is to be treated as a man, and ought to be put on the footing of other men. The unfortunate relation which he has held as a ward of the nation is a relation which is incompatible with his manhood, and should be brought to an end as soon as possible.

Our attention has been called to the needs of Alaska. This part of our country is peculiarly endangered from the introduction of intoxicating liquors among the Indians. We earnestly hope that the government will appropriate a larger sum for the enforcement of law. A further appropriation is also essential to provide the natives with reindeer. We also urge larger appropriations for schools, and we recommend that the advantage of appropriations for agricultural stations be extended to Alaska as to the other Territories.

To recapitulate, we ask:—

1. That the five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory be persuaded to accept a territorial government.
2. That the laws be modified so as to render it possible for Indians to sell or lease their lands only by permission of a judge of the United States District Court.
3. That, as far as possible, work and markets be provided for Indians by organizations and individuals, and that rations and annuities be stopped as rapidly as a proper equivalent is provided.
4. That provision be made by law for meeting, from Indian funds, the expenses of local improvements and taxes which would naturally fall on Indians now made untaxable by law.
5. That the duties, powers, and duration of office of the superintendent of Indian schools be defined by law, and his salary be made adequate.
6. That the spirit of the civil service reform should be applied in the appointment of Indian agents as well as other officials.
7. That larger appropriations be made to enforce law in Alaska, and also to provide reindeer for the natives.
8. That the work of transition be expedited by discontinuing some of the Indian

agencies and introducing the district-school system among the Indians; while we look forward to the eventual abolition of the Indian Bureau and the relegation of Indian schools to the care of the individual States.

9. That all religious bodies now receiving government aid for contract schools follow the example of other denominations in withdrawing their request for such aid.

10. That the religious bodies redouble their efforts in distinctively religious and moral work on behalf of the Indians.

*Tribune, Salt Lake City
Oct 19 - 1894*

ALASKA'S NEW PLACERS.

NEW FINDS ARE THE RICHEST YET SEEN THERE.

But the Season Is Short and the Miners Are Starving—Troubles With Sealers—Reindeer Thrive.

San Francisco, Oct. 8.—The United States ship "Mohican" and the revenue cutter "Corwin" have arrived here from Bering Sea. The "Mohican," having lost two blades of her propeller, came down slowly under sail and steam. Both vessels experienced heavy gales off the northern California coast, during which the "Corwin's" starboard davits were carried away and two of her boats smashed. The revenue cutter "Bear" is still in the north, and will not arrive here before December. The "Corwin" left her first officer and four men at St. George's Island and dispatched Lieutenant Jacob to one of the westerly islands to enter the sealing schooners that put in for winter. The "Bear" also dropped her first officer and four men on St. Paul's Island. Mrs. Healey, wife of Captain Healey of the "Bear," Fred Funston of the United States Agricultural Department, who has been collecting plants in the vicinity of St. Michael's; three sick whalers and five stranded miners from the Yukon country were passengers on the "Corwin." The "Mohican" also brought down five stranded miners.

RICH PLACERS FOUND.

These men belong to a crowd of forty prospectors who were stranded at Forty Mile creek, in the Yukon country, where the richest placer diggings in Alaska have been found. Some miners have made lots of money there, though the season is very short and rockers can be used but about three months. Many of the prospectors were starving, however, and rather than to supply food for them during the winter the trading company at Forty Mile, which runs some small steamers on the Yukon, shipped forty of them down to the sea, to be distributed among the United States vessels about to sail for Puget Sound and San Francisco. Most of these unlucky prospectors were brought as far as Unalaska by the cutter "Bear," which also brought to Unalaska 17,000 pounds of bone from the whaling fleet. This was transferred to the steamer "Bertha" to be brought to San Francisco.

REINDEER IMPORTED.

During the season the "Bear" also took over 150 reindeer from Siberia to Port Clarence. At Port Clarence the reindeer are multiplying rapidly, and in a few years the Government will not have to send provisions up each year to keep the natives alive. At Unalaska, however, they are a failure. The climate suits them well enough, but they cannot get used to the precipices and fumes. Last season over 200 were killed by falling down steep declivities, and now the herd is reduced to about a dozen deer.

SCHOONERS HIGH AND DRY.

The sick whalers who came down from the far north on the "Bear" and were transferred at Unalaska to the "Corwin," report that the schooners "Emily Schneider" and "Silver Wave" are not wrecked as previously reported, but are high and dry on the sand and can be floated.

*New York Sun
Oct 19, 1894*

CANADA'S COAST INDIANS.

QUEER CHARACTERISTICS OF THE SIWASH RED MEN.

Their Probable Origin and Their Fantastic Folk-lore—Their Story of the Creation—Tribal Stories at the Potlatches.

From the Toronto Globe.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 8.—Siwash is a name which has been made generally applicable to all of the west coast Indians from Puget Sound to Alaska. These Indians are divided into a great number of tribes, differing in language, manners, and modern traditions, though in their older traditions there is such a striking similarity as to indicate beyond a doubt that they have sprung from a common source. If one were to attempt to trace the origin of these tribes he would find that apparently the country now occupied by them had in other days been peopled by an older and in all probability an inferior race, with whom the ancestors of the present generation had mingled; but at a point on the Queen Charlotte Islands there is a line beyond which the older tribes had evidently come into contact with a later and superior infusion.

Among the Hidas on the Queen Charlotte Islands is found a fine race of men. In their physical make-up they are large and powerfully built; they are somewhat lighter in color than their southern neighbors and more intelligent; their mythology is more complicated, but more carefully wrought out, and they excel in their arts of wood working and carving. Coming south from the Queen Charlotte group it is found that the influence of the older and inferior race is more and more strongly impressed upon the tribes, and a gradual deterioration continues, with a few interruptions, right down to Vancouver Island, where a very ordinary type of aborigine is found. From all that can be traced in their mythology, in their peculiar methods of thought, and in some instances, in their tribal traditions, it is reasonable to suppose that the ancestors of the Hidas drifted across the Pacific Ocean, most probably from Japan, and found lodgment on the islands now occupied by their descendants. These involuntary invaders had found an inferior class of natives, with whom they had commingled until the distinction between them had been obliterated and a new tribe had been formed. That this supposition is probably the correct one is shown by the fact that within comparatively recent times Japanese vessels have been blown out of their course and drifted upon the North American coast. That the Queen Charlotte group has not been the only harbor of refuge for these storm-tossed mariners of old is probable, for among some of the tribes further south, even down as far as the powerful Bella Coola, there are found evidences of superiority which can only be attributed to a commingling of the Japanese, though with intermediate weaknesses between these points and points north and south, showing that they had received a fresh infusion from without at particular places. In the seventies a Japanese junk in distress was picked up as far south as the lower end of Vancouver Island and towed into Victoria harbor. Words similar in pronunciation and meaning are found in the Japanese and tribal languages, and there is a striking similarity in the physical outline of the two peoples.

The religion of these tribes, if it can be dignified by such a name, is polytheistic in its character. They believe in one chief guardian spirit or power, but they have many minor deities as well, and they are frequently driven to the necessity of seeking aid from these. Most of these minor deities are named after a wild animal, a bird, or a fish, with the form of which they are invested. The Raven God is found among all of the Indian tribes of the coast, and he occupies almost the same position in their mythology that the evil one does in the Christian religion, except that he is not entirely and exclusively malignant in his disposition toward mankind, though he is very mischievous. He is generally found in opposition to the supreme deity, but he is willing to lend a helping hand to his master, provided he is sufficiently compensated for it, and he is generally successful by his wiles in forcing the deity to come down to his terms. The story of the creation, as handed down through successive generations of the Bella Coola tribe, is this:

Mes-Mes-sa-la-Nik, the supreme deity of the tribe, herded together material for the creation of the universe, and amused himself by piling it into a large heap. When it had assumed proportions suitable to his ideas of such things he endeavored to reduce it to a proper and convenient form. The undertaking, however, proved more difficult than he had expected, for the substance with which he was wrestling was of such an ethereal character that, powerful as he was, he could not control it. In his dilemma Coos the Raven God, happened along, and observing the perplexity of Mes-Mes-sa-la-Nik inquired of him the cause. The difficulty was explained, whereupon the Raven proffered his aid, stipulating, however, that in return for the service that he should render he should have the honor of having his image carved on the totem pole of the first man to be created. The bargain was made. Coos unfolded his wings and, placing himself over the chaotic mass that had baffled the deity, fanned it so vigorously that it took on the desired form. Then Mes-Mes-sa-la-Nik went ahead with his creative work. But he had not proceeded far when another difficulty confronted him. He had apportioned his creation into land and water, but the moment

that he let go of the land down it would drop to the bottom of the sea. He spent days and days fishing it up, but all his work was in vain, for no sooner had he relinquished his hold upon it than down it would go again. Like the hero in the melodrama, Coos turned up when his assistance was most needed. He suggested all sorts of wild and improbable plans for surmounting the difficulty, and amused himself by watching Mes-Mes-sa-la-Nik try them all in vain. After a number of humorous remarks calculated to try the temper even of a deity, Coos undertook to find a solution of the difficulty, in return for which he was to receive control for one day of the Nok-Nok or magical power possessed by Mes-Mes-sa-la-Nik.

If you ask an Indian for an explanation of any unusual or apparently supernatural occurrence or performance he will simply reply "Nok-Nok." It is seldom that he will go into any further explanation of it, but as nearly as one can arrive at the true significance of the word it indicates a charm that invests a supernatural power in individuals. Well, Coos was to have control of the Nok-Nok for a single day, and thereby hangs a story of the trouble that he got this universe into. The bargain having been struck, Coos went to the walrus and procured the loan of his skin, promising to return it when the walrus should swim to an island that was pointed out and bring back the egg of a bird that he would find there. But Coos, by the aid of his Nok-Nok, kept the island moving just a little way ahead of the walrus, as a bag of oats might be dangled before a donkey's nose from a broomstick by way of encouragement. The walrus never succeeded in coming up with the island. Meantime Coos cut the skin of the unfortunate walrus into shreds, from which he made a rope. One end of this he fastened to the earth, while he threw the other end over the moon, hauled taut and made fast, thus bringing the earth to the surface of the water and maintaining it in that position.

Mes-mes-sa-la-Nik was happy again, and he proceeded with his great work. He created man and woman, and the first man, according to agreement, carved a totem pole with Coos on the top, and took the wily raven as his patron saint. The totem poles of the west coast Indians are made of large sticks of timber, from 25 to 50 feet in length, and from two to four feet in thickness. On one of these is carved the crest of the family to which it belongs, the crest of the family of the wife of the man to which it belongs, the crest of the minor branches of the man's family; and it also has inscribed upon it representations of animals illustrative of the peculiar features of the mythological history of his family. Each man has what is known as a totem story, an outline of which is carved on his totem pole. The totem story is an account of the origin and of the more or less wonderful things that happened in the early history of his family; and it is depicted in hieroglyphics that can be interpreted only by its owner. The story is the exclusive property of the owner, and must not be related by any one else. The family history in the form of the totem story is transmitted from father to son.

Time went on, and Mes-mes-sa-la-Nik's children increased and multiplied, but as they increased and multiplied they forgot to pay proper respect to their creator. He had fallen into disrepute among them. The raven had become very popular, for he was withal a pleasant and specious deity. Mes-mes-sa-la-Nik naturally grew jealous. One day the people assembled at a big potlatch, an affair resembling somewhat the noble institution of the clambake. When the company had foregathered they began to spin prodigious yarns about Coos, his valor, and his accomplishments. They voted him altogether a fine fellow. Mes-mes-sa-la-Nik was, meantime, hanging around on the outside, waiting for some one to say something complimentary of him, but nobody had a good word for him. This made him angry, and, in his wrath, he took out his jackknife and cut the rope that Coos had bound about the earth.

The result was that the earth immediately began to sink into the sea, and down, down, down it went until all the people at the potlatch were drowned. The only survivors of this awful catastrophe were a man and a woman, who, having gone out to fish, and having been blown out to sea, were unable to get to the feast in time. The land went down until it struck rock bottom. Everything was submerged but one very high mountain close to Bella Coola, and for this point the lone fisherman and his wife steered. They sought for an explanation of the calamity that had befallen the race, and the truth was forced in upon them that it was Mes-mes-sa-la-Nik's method of punishing them for their failure to render due homage to him. To propitiate him they vowed that his name should never be forgotten, and besought his forgiveness. The prayer was answered, for Mes-mes-sa-la-Nik immediately fished up the rope and hauled the earth back to its proper position in the universe.

This may appear to be a very amusing story, but it is one of hundreds that will be met with among the tribes, along the Northwest coast.

During the winter season, when the natives are prevented by stress of weather from fishing or hunting, they assemble at their potlatches, or feasts, and exemplify these traditions by various dances. They array themselves in the most grotesque costumes, put on wooden masks illustrative of the deities whose characters they assume, and work out their tribal stories in pantomime. What the Charity Ball is to the Four Hundred, these events are to these simple children of nature. The origin of a tribe, the acquisition of tools and weapons, the discovery of the uses of implements, have each a legend rich in Oriental imagery, strong in crude coloring, and for every one there is a particular dance. These are sufficient in number to occupy nearly the whole of the winter months.

James H. Hittsburg

ALL ABOUT ALASKA

The Dispatch Correspondents
Are Searching Every
Nook and Corner.

ONE FEATURE OF VENICE,

In That Water Is the Method of
Travel and Transportation.

BEARS ARE STILL NUMEROUS,

And, Strange to Say, There Is Trouble From
the Mosquitoes.

INDIAN LEGEND OUT OF THE ORDINARY

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.)

FT. WRANGELL, Oct. 4.—Southeastern Alaska is like Venice in methods of travel. It is a densely wooded mountain range partly submerged. Its towns are built at the water's edge on little nooks of level ground that are seldom more than a mile in length and there is no communication by land between these places. Four miles of road and ten horses at Juneau and one and a half miles of road and three horses at Sitka serve for all the drayage of the country.

The great valleys and passes have become channels and straits, and these are the highways. They are noble bodies of water. In some places the charts show a depth of several hundred fathoms, and in many places the bottom has never been found. In width the passages vary from 100 feet to 25 miles. On our course from Metlakatla to Ft. Wrangell we sailed for nine miles up Norris Passage, which gradually narrows from four miles in width at the south opening to one mile at the north. We then entered Tongass Narrows, which is 16 miles long and at all points less than a mile wide. For 30 miles the course is on Clarence Strait, which varies from five miles to 25 in width. Earnest Sound is about six miles wide, and Zinovia Strait less. In winter a mail steamer makes its rounds once in two weeks. In summer two or three other boats do a freight and passenger business. A few small steamers and steam launches and numerous sailboats are kept for private use. Skiffs are largely used for local business, and occasionally for travel.

Sole Method of Transportation.

With the Indians the canoe takes the place of railroads, horse, carriage, dray and bicycle, and for hundreds of years they have made long journeys over these waters. But this does not say that the greenhorn from Iowa or Washington can safely do the same. A gentleman who lived several years in Alaska was told that we intended to travel in a small boat from the Annette Islands to Sitka. He met us thus: "I wish to disabuse your mind of the intention of committing suicide. I never heard of but one expedition that was more foolhardy than yours and that was my own trip in Alaska." He then enumerated the dangers from icebergs, stormy seas, Indians and bad white men. From other sources we also heard tales of terrible rains, williwaws, shipwrecks and murders. But the officers of the mail steamer gave us assurance that the waters were safe enough for small boats; and we landed at Kitchikan intending to travel in a canoe. We soon changed our minds.

The canoe of Southeastern Alaska is hallowed with great care from a single log and has good form and speed; but is very little used by white men. It is expensive; it is difficult to manage in the wind; it is liable to be cracked by the sun or a rocky beach; and sometimes the blows of heavy waves split it from end to end. Such a craft is not suitable to carry valuable baggage, and inexperienced men. No round bottomed boats were for sale and so we purchased a 25-foot, flat bottomed skiff, which was rigged with a square sail. A large oil blanket, a moose hide, the sail used as a tent, and suits of oil clothes with heavy hob nailed boots were armor against the wet. A rifle, repeating shot gun and revolver were taken for game and bad characters. Having this very simple outfit we placed our three selves and 1,000



ONE OF THE CORRESPONDENT'S CAMPS.



Kadishan, Indian Chief.

pounds of provisions, and other things necessary to campers in any country and started for Fort Wrangell.

Any Number of Bears.

During our journey from Kitchikan to Wrangell the elements seemed determined to belie all the exciting stories we had been told. The broad expanse of water, bounded by the cloud-wrapped peaks in the hazy distance, was often as quiet as a mill pond. We soon had more fair weather than we desired. Fair weather is always accompanied by a north wind, while a southwest wind brings rain and storm. This north wind made our progress very slow, hard work. That which occupied most of our attention was hunting.

The number of bears that have been seen and killed in this part of Alaska is amazing. Six have been seen at one time clawing salmon from a stream. We met one gentleman, Mr. Grant, of Kitchikan, who killed 16 last spring, and we saw a man who had been attacked and knocked down by one while he was hunting deer. We were advised to sleep in our boat and we did. Boards were laid over the seats, over this was pitched our tent and then the boat was anchored off shore. At sundown we usually went hunting. Two of our hunts were memorable. One evening, while on the shore

of Clarence Strait, two of us took a rifle and a shotgun and walked down to the beach. A mile from camp my friend stopped. "Look! There is a bear," said he. And the shaggy brown hide was plainly to be seen beyond a big log. I took one step for camp, then for the sake of appearances asked: "Shall I give him some bird shot?" "No, wait a minute," said he, and shot with his rifle. The bear bowed its back and rolled into plain sight, dead as a stone. It was a miserable porcupine.

There are many bear, deer, wolves, mountain goats and other game in Alaska, but it requires skillful, energetic hunting to kill them. The big bear stories usually have some qualifying circumstances. Mr. Grant, who killed 16 bear last spring, is famous for his skill with the rifle. For many years he has made a business of hunting bear, and last spring went 200 miles into the wilderness and remained several weeks.

Some Neighboring Mosquitoes.

The next morning, our fair weather was gone. A southwest wind brought the clouds over the mountains in great processions and it whistled vigorously up Earnest Sound and the dark. The next night at midnight he took the great skin to the seashore, entered too narrow for a heavy sea, and it and swam in the sea. He caught many our boat made excellent speed. About

noon we came to where the Indians lived before they congregated about the white men at Fort Wrangell. We saw a large potato patch, a wilderness of weeds, a forest of totem poles and one old hut in which lives "Tongass George" with his wife and ten dogs. Near here we saw flocks of ducks, the first of many we saw.

In a driving rain we sailed into the harbor at Fort Wrangell. On the wharf we were greeted by a polite negro. Through a friend of ours he knew we were coming, and wished us to use a house belonging to his friend Kadishan. In the morning we were awakened by some neighborly mosquitoes—22 bites on one hand witnessed their affection—and found the little town all agog. A tourist steamer was in sight. Presently 200 tourists dressed in mackintoshes and with cameras filed down the gang

plank and assaulted the town, firing questions in all directions. "Where is the post-office?" "What does that red flag mean?" "What is the price of deer skins?" "Oh ma," said a young miss, "there is a man up here with a camera. I wonder where he got it." One of the chief attractions was a large house before, which stand two fine totem poles. Half a dozen passengers of this steamer hurried forward and exposed their plates before these historic sticks as though fearful that a few more snap shots would ruin them.

Kadishan and His Ideas.

The house and poles belong to Kadishan, son of the old Chief Kadishan. By scrupulously keeping up the Indian customs he retains his influence over his own people. Kadishan's great ambition is to go to Congress and explain Alaska labor problems. The Indians do not need blankets or food, but they do need to be taught how to earn an honest living. This calls to mind an Indian boy who had been taught the harness making trade. This was certainly a mistake, as there are not more than a dozen horses in Alaska. The chief industry of Wrangell is a salmon cannery. Fifty-five Chinamen put up 25,000 cases of salmon during the past season.

In the right hand side of the carving is a chief's wife whose name is Kala. On the left is a monster with a whale in each claw and a young man appearing in its mouth. The young man's name is Onukadeet. He is the son of a chief and has married this old woman's daughter. He is a gay young fellow who spends his nights in gambling and giving feasts. The old woman despises him because he is worthless and ridicules him before all her people. Her sharp tongue stings him and he becomes very much ashamed of himself and resolves to regain her friendship and the respect of the people. At midnight, when no one knows but his wife, he takes a great hook and line, a salmon and a stone ax and climbs the mountain. Among the hills there is a lake in which lives a great fish. It was unlike all other fish that ever lived and men feared it.

Details of the Legend.

But Onukadeet partly splits a tall tree and makes a trap by spreading the two sides apart; through the fork thus made he lowers his hook baited with salmon. Then the Spirit that helps the medicine man helped him. When he drew in the line the fish did not struggle, but slowly rose until his head was in the trap. This choked it to death. Onukadeet skinned the fish and hid it in the woods, and then hastened home in the dark. The next night at midnight he took the great skin to the seashore, entered too narrow for a heavy sea, and it and swam in the sea. He caught many



DODD'S NARROWS, ALASKA.

salmon and returned with them to the chief's door. In the morning the Kala rose early and found the salmon. Every morning she found salmon, seal or some rich present. The crafty old woman fed the poor, gave presents and told all people that she got her wealth by her magic. She acquired more influence than her husband. Some prayed to her as a god.

No one knew the truth but Onukadeet's wife. He told his wife that if crows cawed while he was in the sea he would die immediately. One night he was returning with a large whale in each claw when the crows cawed. His wife heard it and with tears streaming down her cheeks ran to her mother's house and bitterly reproached her for causing her husband's death. In the morning the people saw on the beach the dead monster with its captive whales. They cut it open and found within the body of Onukadeet. They then knew that he was a great man and gave him a grand burial. No more presents came to Kala. The people soon concluded that she had lied to them and she died in disgrace. But the mother of Onukadeet wrote a song about him and the memory of his magic and power still lives.

Celebrated for Scenery.

Fort Wrangell has been, and will be important because it is within six miles of the mouth of the Stikine river. When gold was discovered in the Cassiar district at its headwaters, 10,000 miners flocked in; six steamers were employed on the river; and \$1,000,000 in gold taken out in one year. At that time Fort Wrangell was an important place. At present one steamer ascends the river in summer once a month with supplies for the 200 miners still in the wilderness at the headwaters of the Makenzie river and brings down furs. The river is celebrated for grand scenery and the six days' trip will repay anyone. Two of our party attempted to ascend in a skiff. They found the water very high. The sand banks along which the Indians usually tow their boats were all covered and the current even swifter than usual. They labored for two days and reached the little glacier about ten miles from the mouth. Here one man disabled his hand and in an hour had returned to the mouth.

Most of the people who deny the possibility of farming in this part of Alaska are sailors and miners and people who know nothing of farming. There is salmon in abundance, and this with potatoes and garden products make it very easy to live here. No one need fear that he will starve. The country needs married men who come to stay. Men who float about, hunt gold and live with the Indians will never make farmers.

FOREST HEIRER,
AMOS STUCZELL.

10

FROZEN AMID ARCTIC BERGS.

Fate of Two of the Crew of the
Whaler Norwhal.

THREE YEARS IN POLAR SEAS.

Captain Smith of the Whaling Bark
General Fairchild, Who Saw Quantities
of Wreckage Off Cape Flattery,

Says That in His Opinion the Ivanhoe
Has Surely Gone to the Bottom.

Along the Water Front, October 22.—The steam whaling bark Norwhal, arrived early this morning from a cruise of nearly three years in the Arctic seas. Captain Smith was in command and he reports that since he left San Francisco his vessel has taken sixty-nine whales, and averaging the three seasons it exceeds the largest catch previously made. The first season was not favorable for whales and only nine were caught, but during the second summer as many as five were killed in one day, and for the season fifty-five were taken. Last summer only five were taken. The ice was packed along the eastern coast of Alaska and the south shore of the Arctic, and it was impossible to get to the whales in the open water farther to the east.

One of the crew, William Hawsley, was landed as soon as the vessel dropped anchor and sent to the Marine Hospital for treatment.

"John Riggan and myself," said Hawsley, "started out deer-hunting early last April. The days by that time were beginning to lengthen and several hours could be devoted to hunting for game with good light. The natives informed us that deer and grouse were plentiful in the interior and we started with provisions sufficient for ten days.

"We had fairly good luck and in a few days our dog sled was well loaded. A start was at once made for the ship, but before we had gone far we found that we had lost our way.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

"Our direction we knew lay to the north, but a big range of hills separated us from our destination, and it would almost have been impossible to get the sled over it with the load. We must go back the way we came, and it was a long hunt for a favorable route. After wandering about aimlessly for five days we emerged on the wide level plain on the shore edge of which was the winter quarters of the whaling fleet. The goal was yet a long way off, but the journey could have been accomplished in a day, provided an early start was made. That night we camped at the foot of a small hill, and as the ship seemed so near we made no hurry to get started the next morning. That is where we made our mistake.

Nightfall caught us a long way from the end of our journey, and we were obliged to pitch camp. A storm had been threatening for a couple of hours, but we felt no apprehension until a gale was howling around our little deerskin tent. A few hours more and it increased to a blizzard. The tent was blown away and we were left without shelter. The cold increased with the wind, and it was an awful night. I don't quite realize how I managed to survive. We both lay cuddled on the lee side of the sled, in a vain hope to keep from freezing, but knowing all the while that the intense frost was rapidly rendering our limbs useless. Gradually I fell into a stupor.

"How long I remained in that condition I don't know, but I was brought to a sense of my position by the howling of the dogs. I staggered to my feet, but only to fall again in the snow. Several times I attempted to keep on my feet and at last suc-

ceeded. Life seemed to return with activity and I called to my companion to get up and move about. He made no stir, and I shook him, but without effect. I rolled him over several times in the snow and at last by main force stood him on his feet. He fell forward on his face without making any effort to save himself. I thought that strange, but left him where he lay while I hitched the dogs. I then took Riggan and put him on the sled, and in the darkness and through the blizzard started for the ship. My companion made no attempt to move during the journey, and when he was taken on the ship early the next morning he was dead. He had frozen during the storm.

"Both of my feet were badly frostbitten and for several days it was thought that they would come around all right, but the frost had done its work too effectually. Captain Tilton of the Newport offered his services as surgeon and with the few crude instruments at hand successfully amputated my feet. The one that was most affected by the frost he took off at the ankle, but the other was not so badly frozen and the amateur surgeon saved some of the foot. The toes were taken from the second, and although I am badly crippled I will be able to get around fairly well. He made a good job of it, considering the circumstances and the appliances at his disposal."

THE FATE OF THE IVANHOE.

The whalers Grampus and Balaena sailed for San Francisco the same day as the Norwhal.

The catch of whalers to September 29th was as follows:

Norwhal, 5; Balaena, 5; Orca, 3; Belvedere, 3; Mermaid, 1; Alice Knowles, 1; Triton, 1; California, 1 right and 4 bowheads; Andrew Hicks, 3; Beluga, 4; Grampus, 2; Jenette, 1; Kariuk, 5; Rosario, 2; Thrasher, 2; Wanderer, 2.

The bark General Fairchild arrived to-day from Nanaimo with a cargo of coal. It was Captain Smith of this vessel who reported seeing wreckage off Cape Flattery on September 29th, two days after the long overdue Marshal sailed from the Sound. Captain Smith said that he was on deck when the wreckage was sighted, and he examined it closely. There was a great quantity of it, and it doubtless came from some wooden American ship. All that he saw was from the cabins and upper deck works of the vessel. Nearly all the pieces were painted white except some panels, which looked as though they had been the interior decorations of the after-cabins. They were dark-hued and may have been teak wood finished in its natural color. They were curved at one end and had not been in the water very long.

Captain Smith thinks that they came from the Ivanhoe, and in his opinion that vessel will never be seen again. The wreckage was in about the position the Ivanhoe would have been the day before, where it is supposed that the storm struck her.

The steamer Truckee to-day reported having spoken the schooner Reliance in ballast nine miles off Point Reyes. The Captain of the schooner said that his vessel had been in collision the night before with an unknown three-masted schooner, and both vessels were apparently much damaged. The headgear of the Reliance had been carried away.

The tug Fearless leaves to-morrow morning for Astoria with the British ship Kentmere in tow. The ship is going north for a cargo of wheat. She will be followed by the Primrose Hill as soon as the Fearless can return for her.

OURS AFTER ALL

Star Washington

Mount St. Elias is Declared to Be
American Soil.

October 27, 1894

BOUNDARY LINE SURVEY COMPLETED

It is Believed That Mount Wrangel
is the Highest Peak.

THE GREAT GOLD REGIONS

Written for The Evening Star.



UNCLE SAM WILL not lose St. Elias, the mountain of Alaska, which is said to be the highest point of land on the western continent. This is given on the authority of Mr. John E. McGrath of the United States coast and geodetic survey, who personally made the measurement of the boundary line which determines whether the summit of the mountain in question is located in American or British territory. The reports sent abroad several weeks ago, stating that we had lost one of our many physical wonders, were probably due to a confusion of the standards of marine and land measurements, an error to which any one not familiar with the science of surveying might be liable. The treaty of 1867, by which we acquired our arctic possession from Russia, stipulates that the boundary line, in this vicinity, shall extend back from the coast ten marine leagues or thirty marine miles, equal to about thirty-five statute miles. Mr. McGrath found the top of Mt. St. Elias to be 33.3 statute miles inland, which puts the much-talked-about mountain in our possession by one and seven-tenths miles.

Mr. McGrath, whom I interviewed a few days ago, immediately upon his arrival at the survey, was one of the last few members of his party to reach Washington. He has been in the north since last April, his work during this time being principally around Mt. St. Elias, where he has been establishing a coast line and determining the relation of this line to the mountains inland. He says, without expressing the slightest doubt, that his observations in regard to the location of this mountain are correct and that in the final event of a settlement of the boundary—the question with England—there will be no grounds for dispute, the surveying having been most carefully performed under his direction, although many weeks were expended in waiting for the weather to permit a clear view of the summit. At every point where a stake was driven or a mark made the temperature was recorded and the refraction estimated. He described his colleagues, sent by the Canadian government, as most congenial, and says that so far there has been no disagreement of results, the figures of both governments corroborating one another in almost every detail.

Some Disputed Points.

The differences which will arise between Uncle Sam and his foreign cousin, however, will come later, when the boundary board meets for a permanent decision. According to the Russian treaty the line between the long southern strip of Alaska and the British province is determined by the summits of such mountain ranges as are on the coast. Where there are no ranges directly on the coast, but inland, more than thirty-five statute miles, the line is situated that distance (thirty-five miles) back. Now, England, of course, will argue that the many mountains scattered along shore, through most of this strip, should be included within the category of connected ranges, whereas we will define them only as separate points and that our strip should remain about thirty-five miles wide almost in its entirety.

Another point of dispute will be in regard to the very beginning of the boundary. The treaty states that it shall commence at the southernmost point of Prince of Wales Island, proceeding north along Portland channel as far as the fifty-sixth latitude. According to our present maps, which state very clearly what the United States authorities are going to claim, the line goes directly east from the point of the island for about seventy-five miles before taking this turn north through Portland channel. There was probably an error made on the part of the board or the person writing the treaty, since it is impossible for this channel to be reached without first taking the cut east. If Portland channel was really meant as the boundary's limit, the treaty should have read: "From Prince of Wales Island east to Portland channel, and then north," or if due north was put there to stay, it should have said "north through Clarence strait," which is to the west of the channel. So the only question which Uncle Sam and John B. are going to ask one another is, "What are you going to do about it?" If the Britishers gain the point merely because this little word was left out, we will lose about 6,000 square miles of our territory.

St. Elias Not the Highest.

But even had Mount St. Elias been lost to this country, Mr. McGrath is of the

opinion that still our banner could wave higher than that of Great Britain. It is true that on the map which the survey itself published the height of this peak is marked at 18,010 feet, whereas that of Mount Wrangel, 200 miles to the northwest, appears at 17,500, there being a difference considerably less than the height of our Washington monument in Washington. Mr. McGrath, who is the best authority in the world on the height of Alaskan mountains, expressed to the writer his strong belief that Mount Wrangel is the higher of the two. The computations for determining the height of St. Elias are beyond dispute, having been made several times with the best instruments, but the measurements of Wrangel were made by Lieut. Allen, United States army, who some years ago made a flying trip to this locality, using a simple sextant, which cannot be relied upon for accurate results. Wrangel is located 140 miles back from the sea, whereas St. Elias is but 33; yet sailors have seen the former far out in the Gulf of Alaska, where the curvature of the earth would be more than 13,000 feet. The natives of Alaska, who have lived around both of these mountains, are also of the opinion that Wrangel is the higher of the two.

Mr. McGrath's party camped on the beach in front of the great Melaspina glacier from the middle of May until the 1st of August. They reached this part of the country just in time to witness the close of one of the most severe winters ever experienced in this section of the arctic regions. In some places the snow was from forty to fifty feet deep. Birds lay frozen in the woods, and the natives were all threatened with famine. The crops, usually planted in the early spring could not be put in the ground until late in July, when the spring rains started in, to last almost up to the time of the party's departure. The oldest Indians had never known such a season in their lives.

Mr. McGrath describes the scenery as most beautiful during this time, the whole of the seacoast being a crust of marble hills, with no indication of the naked earth except where the waves at high tide washed the extreme edge of the beach. But this condition of affairs did not impede the progress of the survey, although no stakes could be driven as long as the snow lasted, and although the men had to wade almost waist deep in the slush as they carried the tape. Since it was impossible to drive a stake milk cans were buried in the snow as markers, to which tags were tied bearing the measurements and the temperature at each point.

Alaska as a Territory.

Although the work on the Alaskan boundary, begun in Mr. Cleveland's former administration, is now practically at an end, as far as the United States is concerned, Mr. McGrath is of the opinion that at least three more years must be expended before the records will have been put in sufficiently definite shape to admit of final decision. The work, so far, has been principally confined to the location of the boundary between Portland Canal and Mount St. Elias, and to finding the intersections of the great line on the 141st meridian with the Yukon river, Forty Mile creek, Porcupine river and the frozen ocean. The Canadians, under Prof. King, chief astronomer for the dominion's interior department, will hereafter make their surveys undisturbed by representatives of the United States. When the line is finally fixed, permanent monuments will be erected at its intersections with all the leading streams, inlets, thoroughfares and trails, so that neither country need be excused for trespassing on the other's ground.

During the next session of Congress, according to late reports from those best versed in territorial legislation, a move will be made by a number of Alaskan enthusiasts to establish a regular territorial form of government in Alaska, and to give her a delegate in Congress. Although she has been under the chaperonage of the stars and stripes for going on thirty years, she has yet the same district government erected in the first years of our ownership. This consists of a governor and a district court, governing according to the laws used in Oregon before that state was admitted.

Gold and Patriotism.

These steps will, of course, make Alaska a general topic of conversation during the next year, in which time more must be known of our frozen possessions than ever before. As compared with the condition of affairs found during his visit two years ago, Mr. McGrath reports great improvement in every region which he has recently seen and of which he heard accounts. What points to the greatest future progress, he says, is the fact that this spring, for the first time, the miners on their pilgrimages to the great gold regions of the interior brought their wives along, which means that they have come to stay and improve the country. The face of a white woman was never seen, except along the coast, until 1887, when a Dutch girl floated down

the Yukon on a raft, in pursuit of a man. In 1891 but 150 miners went into the gold regions on Forty Mile creek, but this year there were fully ten times that number. The whole of this middle region, he reports, is fast becoming recognized as a safe Eldorado for speculation, there being scarcely a stream flowing through it in which the miners cannot "find the color." He has seen men seventy years old washing gold along Forty Mile creek, and in evidence of their success he heard this summer that one newcomer had already cleared \$13,000, while another found a single lump worth \$260.

Alaska, however, in his opinion, is much the victim of false report. He recently read a statement that our nation's importance was so little felt in the territory that the natives were still more loyal to the name of the czar than to their own flag. On the other hand, he has been among the natives several times on the Fourth of July, which was celebrated by the Indians and all with equally as much patriotism as he has ever seen here. The Juneau Indians on this occasion paint themselves in their loudest colors and make the day hideous with their songs and dances. Fireworks, however, have never reached this part of the country, except in the line of gun cartridges.

WILL CHANGE THE GEOGRAPHY.

Examiner San Francisco

Count de Sainville Finds That the Maps of the Arctic Regions Are

Full of Errors.

Oct 31, 1894

THE MACKENZIE IS OUT OF PLACE.

Maps Locate It Further East Than It Is and Name a Big Lake That the Explorer Ascertained Does Not Exist.

Count V. E. de Sainville is still on board the steam whaler Jeanette, and he dreads the time when he will have to come ashore. He has a horror of a white shirt and collar, and all the other frills of civilization.

"The first two years of my time," said M. de Sainville, "were spent in that region east of the Mackenzie as far as Cape Bathurst and inland from the coast of the Arctic about five hundred miles.

"The most authentic maps then published averred that a large lake existed back of the coast range of hills, and it was variously estimated at from about the size



WILL CHANGE THE GEOGRAPHY.

[Map of the chain of lakes discovered by Count de Sainville. The dotted lines show the outline of the lake given in the published maps and the position of the Mackenzie as generally understood. From drawings prepared by the explorer.]

of Lake Superior to a sheet of water the size of San Francisco bay.

"All through the first winter I remained there I had heard such conflicting stories of that lake from the natives, and vague rumors of a strange mystery surrounding it, that I decided to explore it. That was my start as an explorer.

"The factor at the Hudson's Bay port at Peel-river Fort tried to dissuade me, saying that the natives of that part of the country were large men who objected to the

intrusion of whites, and that they would surely kill me. That made me all the more determined, and early the next spring I started with two natives for companions. The country for many miles east of the river was level, with a few small chains of hills skirting along parallel with the stream. Then a rugged range of mountains circling southward from east to west made traveling harder. Beyond the mountains and inland about a couple of hundred miles I found a large lake of fresh water. It was full of fish, and all about it a dense wood covered thousands of deer. It was an ideal place for the hunter or fisherman, and the opportunity for sport induced me to spend all that summer exploring in that vicinity.

"The large lake that I had been told so much about and which the maps published under the name of Esquimaux lake was simply a chain of small lakes and rivers, and the first one that I had seen was the first of the chain. It was the only one that was fresh. All the others were effected more or less by the tide, and the water was brackish.

AN ARCTIC BLIZZARD.

"I carefully defined the position of that chain of lakes, then worked out towards the sea coast and corrected many errors in the maps from Cape Bathurst to the mouth of the Mackenzie.

"While on the coast we encountered a snowstorm that came near ending my explorations forever. It was getting late in the season as we neared the river and there had been several snow storms, but we did not anticipate any trouble from that source. We had just pitched our little tent after an exceptionally hard day's work and were preparing for sleep when a blizzard came down on us. The tent was in the open, so that the wind had full sweep. We had previously built a huge fire from drift wood and almost the first blast of the storm, accompanied as it was by such sheets of snow, put out the fire. It was useless to attempt to light it, so we had to depend on the tent and our clothing for warmth. The next gust of wind carried the tent with it, but it was recovered before it had gone far over the frozen surface.

"A small oil lamp was lighted inside the tent, and with its warmth added to that of the blankets and skin clothes we managed to keep from freezing. The snow had banked up around the tent and we lay there for forty-eight hours, and not hearing the roar of the wind thought the storm had passed. One of the natives poked his head out of the tent, but a solid bank of snow stopped further egress. The storm had so banked the snow around and over the tent that we were several feet from the surface, and it was more than an hour before we could get out.

"It was to that covering of snow that we owed our lives. If it had not packed so heavily around our tent and kept out the frost it would have been impossible for us to exist.

"The next year was spent further south of the chain of lakes discovered the year before, and I traveled over many miles of well-timbered country through a paradise for beauties. I could find no trace of minerals and the country was so broken that it was practically unfit for agriculture, even if anything could be grown there. The timber, however, was good.

"The third summer I explored the country west of the Mackenzie, and the last year was devoted to the delta at the mouth of the river. One great error I found in the maps was that they all placed the main outlet of the river farther east than it really is, but that may be accounted for by the many changes which take place annually among the islands by the sediment carried down by the stream."

HOSPITABLE ABORIGINES.

The winter months were spent among the Indians and Count de Sainville has many pleasant recollections of the hospitalities of the natives of the far north. He learned the languages of three of the principal tribes and the native languages and English were all that he spoke during his five years at the mouth of the Mackenzie. He had almost forgotten his mother tongue and when he was addressed in French shortly after his arrival in port it was some minutes before he could think of an answer.

"The Western Esquimaux," said the Count, "have a very simple language, yet one difficult to learn. Their vocabulary is limited, yet the words have many peculiarities. The language of the people east of the Mackenzie differs from those west of the river, yet it is possible for one to understand the other. The eastern natives are large and fierce-looking. I found them very hospitable and was always made welcome at any of their villages. The natives west of the river are all small of stature and are very peaceably disposed, welcoming strangers with all the cordiality possible with a sluggish people.

"The Tukuh Indians, or the Esquimaux

of the interior, are different entirely from the coast tribes. They live along the banks of the lower Mackenzie river, the Peel and Porcupine rivers and the headwaters of the Yukon. They have a language that embraces a great many words and is the most complicated of all the dialects of the arctic. An article would have one name when applied to a male, another when spoken of as belonging to a female, a third when possessed by a child and another if belonging to a dog or any other animal.

"The natives were always willing to teach me their language and I was always on the most friendly terms with them. One part of their character I most admired was that a stranger would never go without a meal if there was any food to offer him. I have frequently discovered that a host has gone without his meal to give me something to eat but I never found it out until some hours afterward when the next meal hour came around and there was no more food in the house. Then I would join the rest of the hunters in their search for game for the starving village.

"The native hunters are different from the Europeans. When two go out together in search of game and one kills a deer, it is presented to the unlucky one. Sometimes a lucky hunter will kill half a dozen and yet return to camp without one to show for himself. His family, however, does not suffer. What has fallen to the gun is divided among the members of the camp, and care is taken that none go hungry while the food lasts."

Our Union Toledo, Ohio, Oct 1894

Edward Marsden's
Address before the
Y.P. Christian Endeavor
Convention, Cleveland

* What Endeavorers Become.

EDWARD MARSDEN, ALASKA.

When Christian Endeavorers say and do what they believe, they become faithful in life; they are loyal and firm to the truth; they stick to the truth, and the truth sticks to them at all times and under all circumstances. They do not leave their religion at home when on an excursion, or among strangers, or even simply make a show of it on some occasion. They become, and ought to become faithful.

They become strong. The very fact of doing a thing repeatedly tends to increase strength on the part of the doer; so also the doing and saying of what they believe increases their strength. They become strong in spirit and strong in character.

They become honest. They deal up-rightly with one another. They become, and ought to become, just and sincere in life.

They become energetic. This element makes them regardless of obstacles. They push forward with vigor and determination. They persevere, and whatever they undertake to do for the enforcement of God-approved and God-given principles, they are sure of success.

They become deliberate. They are thoughtful. Subjects that are before them need careful consideration, therefore they exercise the intellect. When such people get into this habit, a deliberate habit, a weighing-in-the-mind habit, foolish gossips and foolish deeds would be scarce among them. They do not puff up.

They become enduring. This is a good element in life. "He that endureth," is one of the familiar phrases of the Bible.

They become independent. I do not mean independent of church, national or parental authority, but independent in the sense of having individuality. They place their heads on their shoulders, hearts and arms; their shoulders, hearts and arms on their lower limbs; and, with their heads, shoulders, hearts, arms and lower limbs, they stand their own individual ground.

They become loving. Because of this,

they are attractive. Good people as well as people of the streets, and even those of the lanes, highways and hedges, come to their meetings, entertainments and picnics. They extend to us converted heathen the right hand of Christian fellowship, and make us feel that God is indeed no respecter of persons. What a wonderful love! It is the very same old story. "The greatest thing in the world is love," says an eminent scholar.

They become liberal and broad in their religious views. One of the strange sights and experiences to me in the United States is Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians and Indians, and an Alaskan, too, sitting together in the same house at the same time, for the same purpose—and no explosion!

They become patriotic. True patriotism makes them law-abiding and peaceful citizens, and it is the same that causes them, once in a while, to rise against unjust legislation. They are young, and become the bright future of the church and the country; and the Star Spangled Banner is to them, under God, their sacred honor, their pride, their power, their victory.

They become industrious. They are not lazy, and do not live by begging. They buy their own things with their own money that they themselves have earned. More than this, they use their money for noble causes, God bless them! The more of such industrious people, the better.

They become regular in their habits. They follow out certain fixed methods. They are systematic and business-like in their labors. They do not work too much, neither too little. They know what to do, when, where and how to do it. They are regular in life.

But whatever else I may say concerning the Endeavorers, the most important is, that they become men and women of Christ. One word expresses it all, and that is the word Christian—genuine Christian or Christians. Being such in this our wondrous age, they become, and are, to the church as additional and good fuel is to the locomotive or the steamship.

The athlete climbs to the top of the pole. But the question is, can he remain there permanently? So the question, the whole question, with each of us in this life is, "Become a Christian, continue a Christian and die a Christian for the sake of Christ, the church and the country."

REINDEER IN ALASKA. Evening Star, Washington Need of These Animals for Transportation of Teams. 1894

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, general agent of education for Alaska, is en route home, after making his annual trip of inspection and forwarding the work of importing Alaskan reindeer into Siberia. A communication has been received at the Interior Department reporting his arrival in San Francisco and reviewing the season's work in Siberia. It indicates that the Laps, a colony of whom has just been brought to the reindeer station, have already shown their superior skill over the Siberians in handling reindeer. During August 118 head of deer were taken from the herd and given to the Congregational mission at Cape Prince of Wales as the nucleus of a second herd. Arrangements have also been made to loan after next month 100 head to natives named Antelook Soonawhasie, Iziksic, Koktowak and Iuppuk for five years. When the contract expires 100 head of deer will be returned to the government and the increase remain private property of the Eskimos caring for them. This third herd is the first step made toward giving the Eskimos a personal interest in the enterprise.

Urgent requests have been made to the government by miners and traders in the Alaskan interior for reindeer teams for transportation purposes. Nearly all the mines now being worked and the larger number now being discovered in the interior are on small streams. The Yukon river steamers bring supplies to the mouths of these streams, whence they are taken to mines by small boats or sleds and dog teams. On Forty Mile creek sufficient dog teams cannot be procured to provide the necessary transportation of supplies, and there is a growing need for reindeer transportation. With the new mines and more general prospecting of the new sections the need of trained reindeer is deemed more urgent.

HUMAN SACRIFICES IN RUSSIA.

Very few persons in Europe, or elsewhere, are aware that human sacrifices still exist in a part of the Russian Empire. The fact is, nevertheless, certain. Among the Tchukchis such sacrifices still take place, and seem likely to be practised for a long time to come. At the same time, no blame therefor can be attached to the Russian Government or the Orthodox Church, for efforts by both to stop the custom have proved ineffectual. The sacrifices alluded to are those of old people and the sick, who, finding no pleasure in life, resolve to have done with earthly existence, to rejoin their dead relations, and go to increase the number of happy spirits.

The Tchukchi who has made up his mind to die immediately notifies his neighbors and nearest relatives. The news spreads in the circle of his friends, and all of them soon visit the unhappy person, to influence him to change his mind. Prayers, reproaches, complaints and tears have no effect on the fanatic, who explains his reasons, speaks of the future life, of the dead who appear to him in his sleep, and even when he is awake, calling him to them. His friends, seeing him thus resolved, go away to make the customary preparations. At the end of from ten to fifteen days, they return to the hut of the Tchukchi, with white mortuary garments and some weapons which will be used by the man in the other world to fight evil spirits and hunt the reindeer. After making his toilette, the Tchukchi withdraws into the corner of the hut. His nearest relative stands by his side, holding in his hand the instrument of sacrifice, a knife, a pike, or a rope. If the Tchukchi has chosen the knife, two of his friends hold him under the arms and by the wrists, and, at a given signal, the sacrificer thrusts the knife into his breast. If the pike has been chosen, two of his friends hold that weapon, and two others throw the victim on its point. For strangulation the rope is put about his neck and the sacrificers draw it until death ensues. Then the assistants go to the corpse, redden their hands and face with its blood, and place it on a sledge drawn by reindeer, which draws it to the place of the funeral. Arrived at their destination, the Tchukchis cut the throat of the reindeer, take from the dead body its clothing, which is torn in pieces, and place the corpse on a lighted funeral-pile. During the incineration, the assistants offer up prayer to the happy in the other world, and supplicate these to watch over them and theirs.

These horrible practices are followed to-day with the same exactness as in ancient times. The Iukatchis, the Lamouts and the Russians, invited to these sacrifices, often take part in them, although there is no example of one of them having taken the same road to reach the other world.—*Literary Digest.*

*Herald. Omaha Neb
Nov 27, 1894*

THE PROGRESS OF ALASKA.

According to the report of the governor of Alaska, recently made, that territory contains 30,000 whites and Indians, exclusive of Mongolians and other elements of population. This shows an increase, although not a large one, over the figures of the previous report. In spite of the slight show of authority, the mixed character of the population and the freedom with which liquor is imported into the territory, smuggling of liquor is a safe and profitable business, for the law designed to regulate its importation and sale is so loose that it has not the sympathy of Alaskan citizens, and the long range of seacoast renders it almost impossible to prevent smugglers of it from landing their cargoes.

All the governors of Alaska have made this complaint to congress and

the church, press and people have protested—as yet to no avail. The present report also says that the poaching of seals goes on in spite of the patrol and quotes a naval officer as saying that in the months of August and September 1,000 seals, 72 per cent of which were females, were taken illegally, mostly by foreign poachers. The total destruction of American seal rookeries is predicted.

Mining and lumbering are on the increase in Alaska, and the governor says that the introduction of saw mills has revolutionized house building in the coast towns. Much of the lumber has proved of more commercial value than it was thought it had at first, and although the ores are of a low grade, they seem of inexhaustible quantity. The vast interior of the country has only barely been penetrated, one might say, and it is there that the real riches exist. When transportation facilities between Alaska and the rest of our country become improved the Arctic territory will rapidly fill with a large body of those adventurous spirits which have discovered and developed the wonderful mineral resources of the west. The day is not far distant when Alaska will have a white population of 50,000 and when it will be represented in congress.

Herald. Grand Rapids Mich. Nov 28, 1894

ALASKA INDIANS.

The official report of the governor of Alaska contains at least one pleasant feature. His account of the rapid civilization of the Indians there is not only pleasant, it is almost unique. In no other report of the condition of the Indians is it recorded they do not fly from the white man, but march along in his company; they do not resist his innovations, but adopt them. This is something entirely new in the history of the Indians with which this government has had to deal. In Alaska, the report says, the Indians take up their abode near the settlements of the whites and abandon their nomadic habits. They seek employment in the mines and mills; earn their living by hard work; send their children to school; take to white men's food and ways and supply members for the police force. "The Indians of Alaska are always self-supporting; they receive nothing from the government of the United States, and they want nothing but fair treatment from the local authorities." These statements of Governor Sheakley are of the highest importance to the students of Indianology. They are made by a man whose experience is unquestioned, and they reveal characteristics never before suspected of existence in Indians. All past experience with Indians teaches that not until a sort of regeneration has taken place can the Indian be led into the ways of civilization. Near Tama City, Iowa, a remnant of the Pottawatomies, living on a small reservation, has been given every encouragement to abandon Indian ways and adopt the ways of white men. Houses were built, but such Indians as

moved into them soon abandoned their warmth for the chill of the tepee. In the use of whiskey and tobacco these Indians emulate their white brothers, but in nothing else. As it is with them, so also is it with the various other tribes in the United States. The Alaska Indians number only about twenty-four thousand. That they possess traits not accredited to other Indians no one can doubt.

*Herald. Omaha Neb
Nov 28, 1894.*

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*Times. Hartford Conn.
Nov 28, 1894*

Our fellow citizens in far-off Alaska had reason to celebrate Thanksgiving yesterday according to Governor Sheakley, who says in his annual report: "The fisheries have been successful, the mines

"have yielded profitable returns, the population has been largely augmented by immigration, and the people have enjoyed a season of unusual progress and prosperity." Alaska has 4,000 miles of seacoast, 20,000 miles of shore line, and 32,000 people. The prevention of smuggling is difficult under such circumstances. The seals are simply being destroyed by Canadian poachers, over 1,000 skins, mostly of females, having been taken this summer by each of thirty-five of them. Yet the United States sent eight or ten vessels at a probable cost of more than half a million of dollars to prevent that business.

Times, Kansas City
Oct 24, 1894

A question that will come before the next session of Congress is that of providing a better system of government for Alaska. In the last five or ten years many investments have been made in that almost unexplored quarter, and it is, of course, desired that something should be done by means of which these investments may become profitable. One plan proposed is that Alaska should be organized after the manner of other territories and allowed a representative in Congress, but this is opposed on the ground that there are not enough white people in the whole of Alaska to organize and maintain such a government. Its inaccessibility is much against Alaska's becoming an integral State of the American Union, but it is a valuable possession and must be cared for in some manner as long as it belongs to this country.

Express, Albany, N.Y.
Oct 29, 1894

Alaskan Explorations.

San Francisco, Oct. 23.—Count V. E. Degainville, of Paris, has arrived at this port on the steam whaler Jeanette, after a five years hunting trip in the unexplored wilds of Alaska and the Northwest Territory. All the country he passed through was mountainous and generally wooded. He saw many rich coal lands which could be developed, and found traces of gold on the Upper Yukon river, but no rich deposits. He was unable to discover the reputed big McQuimau lake east of the Mackenzie river, but found many small lakes in clusters.

New York Sun
Nov 19, 1894

An Important Inlet.

There is a part of Alaska far more valuable than Mount Elias to both of the parties by whom it is claimed. Before the recent survey of the boundary by the American and Canadian Commissions, it had been taken for granted that the region at the head of the Chilkoot Inlet was United States territory; but we learn that England has laid claim to it as a part of Canada, under that survey. The importance of the head of the inlet arises from the fact that it constitutes an excellent harbor which may be highly useful to the party holding it, and it is greatly desired by Canada for both commercial and defensive purposes. If it be conceded to Canada, England will establish a naval coaling station there, and we certainly have a right to take an interest in a project of that kind. It would be a good thing for England to have such a station there, and possibly it would also be a good thing for us to have one. It might be worth a great deal more some time than all the range of Mount Elias, which looms up not far from the inlet.

The claims of both England and the United States in that part of the American continent have been defined by the survey of this year; but these claims have not been finally settled, and are yet to be the subject of diplomatic negotiation. If the head of the Chilkoot Inlet is properly a part of our purchase from Russia, it ought not to be, and it must not be, surrendered to England by the United States.

The naval stations of England on this side of the sea, from Halifax to Bermuda, and on the Pacific at Esquimaux, are certainly already sufficiently numerous, so far as we are concerned.

New York Sun
Nov 8, 1894

Four miners arrived in Tacoma from Alaska last week, bringing each \$100,000 in gold dust, which they said was the result of two seasons' work in the Yukon country. They said that all the old-timers, who have been long on the ground and have mastered its peculiarities, have struck it rich during the last season. There is good evidence of this in the fact that a steamer called at Tacoma a few days ago, en route to San Francisco from Alaska, having aboard about \$200,000 in gold dust, which her officers said was a usual load this season. Some big nuggets, averaging twenty to thirty ounces, have been found. But the mining is exceedingly difficult. About 800 miners will winter in the Yukon district this year. The influx of miners has been so great that there is likely to be a great scarcity of provisions before spring. A big rush to the region is looked for next year because the placers have panned out so well.

Dispatch, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Nov 4, 1894

THE TOURIST IN ALASKA

Easy to Contend With Quite a Number of Material Obstacles.

A GOVERNOR FROM PENNSYLVANIA

Who Is a Foe to Formality and the Rules of Official Society.

THE MEAGER NAVAL REPRESENTATION

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.)

SITKA, Oct. 17.—On our journey from Fort Wrangell to Sitka we encountered rougher weather, finer scenery and more exciting experiences than before. The route lay through Dry Strait, Frederick Sound, Chatham, Peril, Neva and Olga Straits. Dry Strait and Frederick Sound are being filled by sediment from glaciers and the Sukine river. Dry Strait is so dry that it is necessary to pass it at high tide. Here we found the wind and tide going in opposite directions, and waves that almost swamped our boat.

At the mouth of Wrangell Narrows we camped in a storm and pitched our tent in the edge of the woods. The ground was low and wet and in the morning the embers of the fire were afloat in a pool of water. After a long search we found one dry stick which was so hard and knotty that it was impossible to either soak or split it. We then built a platform of stones, laboriously cut the log into chips, and, after using a multitude of matches and coaloil, started a fire. Then, to our disgust, we found that the high tide of the morning was three feet lower than the high tide of the evening before, and our heavy boat was on the beach to stay until the next tide. In the evening we started in search of a suitable place to spend Sunday. Opposite Point Agassiz we found a beautiful stream of water falling into the sea. On a gravel beach we pitched our tent for the night. Again the wind blew, the rain descended and the floods came. When we were awake we were lying on a young flood.

A Native of Pennsylvania.

Sitka is the capital of Alaska and the headquarters of a United States man-of-war and the civil officials of the territory. In 1890 it had a population of 298 whites, 860



An Alaskan Indian Graveyard.

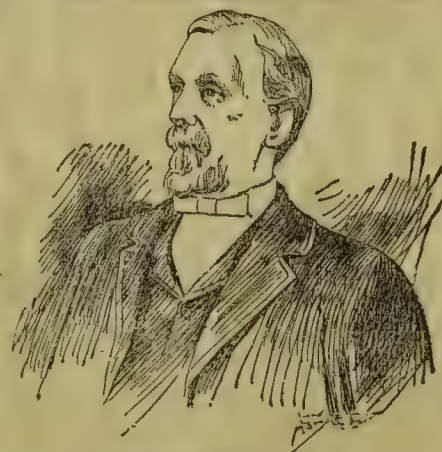
natives and a few Chinese. At the head of the official list for the territory is Governor James Sheakley, who was born on a Pennsylvania farm 61 years ago. In 1851 he sought for gold in California, and after the discovery of oil in Pennsylvania returned and became a dealer in petroleum, and in 1874 was elected Congressman by the Democrats of his district. For the past seven years he has held various official positions in Alaska, being United States Commissioner, residing at Fort Wrangell, Superintendent of Schools for Southeastern Alaska, and for the past year Governor of the Territory. He is a tall, spare man with grey hair and beard and simple, unassuming manners.

Some of his encounters with the extreme formality of official and naval society at Sitka are interesting. It is said that a United States man-of-war commanded by an old friend of the Governor stopped at Sitka. The officials of the place made a very formal visit to the ship. Presently the Governor asked the commander of the vessel: "Now have we stayed too long? Whenever it is time for us to go just let us know." His friend laughed and urged him to remain longer and he did so. When his party was leaving a salute was fired. Much to the consternation of his companions, the Governor responded by waving his umbrella.

From a naval point of view the representation of the United States Government at Sitka is poor. The Pinta is probably as large a boat as the United States has use for at this place, but it nevertheless excites some ridicule among its neighbors. The steamer Queen was coming through Wrangell Narrows recently and found the Pinta obstructing the channel. Irritated by the delay, the Captain of the Queen shouted to "get that old spit box out of the road."

An Explorer With Nerve.

Lieutenant George F. Emmons, who is now in Sitka, has the reputation of being an unequalled authority concerning Alaska and her people. During one summer he traveled 4,000 miles in a canoe with Indians. One gentleman, who has employed a large force of Indians for several years and understands them well, said to us that Lieutenant Emmons was the only man he ever met who



Governor James Sheakley.

"had sufficient nerve" and knowledge of the Indians to make a success of collecting curios. When he enters an Indian hut he closely scrutinizes everything and if anything excites his curiosity he immediately investigates it. If it is a closed box under the bed or in a corner he asks no questions but opens it and rummages through its contents. The Indians look on and say nothing.

A prominent attorney of Juneau told us that Lieutenant Emmons once said to him: "I seriously dislike to travel with tourists, for many of those people do not seem to know anything. When I do I spend much of my time in the steerage and talk with the Indians. They really have some intelligence and I can learn something from them."

One American City.

Sitka is not an active business or mining town and hence lacks the miners and the circle of business and professional men which are to be found at Juneau. Those men who have come to Alaska in pursuit of gold and adventure are more in number than all others put together. Many are men adrift in the world with no fixed principles of manhood and are satisfied when they have supplied their animal needs and desires.

There remains one more class of people in Alaska. The business of the mines at Juneau and vicinity and in the valley of the Yukon, and the fur trade of the same region, have necessitated in a community of business and professional men. The population of this little city is much the same as in any American city. Men of wealth and education make their homes here; young men go from here to great Eastern colleges; two newspapers are printed here; and it is in many ways a mature community.

*Telegram. Albany N.Y.
Nov 4. 1894.*

IT MUST NOT BE DONE.

It would be burlesquing statehood to give it to the Indian territory, which is but little more fit for it than Alaska. There may possibly be 130,000 to 140,000 people in the territory, scattered over a large area with few towns, on considerable cities, no manufacturing of consequence, and only the beginnings of a public school system. It is also almost the center of lawlessness in the United States, with probably a larger criminal population in proportion to the whole than any other state or territory. The reports of train robbing, highwaymen's raids and looting of towns, which have been so frequent of late, and the total failure of the local authorities to check these outbreaks, seem to indicate that the lawless element practically rules the territory. There is little reason to believe that statehood would help these matters any, but if it would it is not a sufficient justification for giving so entirely unqualified a community equal representation in the senate of the United States with the great states and there millions of population.

*Commercial Gazette
Pittsburg Pa Nov 6. 94*

HARDSHIPS IN ALASKA.

Cold Weather, Scant Food and General Hard Times for Surveyors.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Very few people know much of the hardships and discomforts endured by the United States coast survey men who have recently been delimiting the Alaskan frontier. The following letter from John E. McGrath, of the survey, to an old friend, and dated Camp Minimia, Alaska, has just been received. Mr. McGrath is a St. Louis man, and his many friends in this city will be glad to learn that he beat the mail out of Alaska, and had already gone on to Washington before his letter was received. He says:

The top of the first page of this letter will assure you that I am still in Alaska, and there are very few people in it more anxious to be out of it than I am. I am camped on the northwestern shore of Tashut Bay, at the foot of the great Malaspina Glacier, and close to the base of great Mount St. Elias. I was landed here on May 22, in about as magnificent a piece of failure for spring weather as ever you could imagine. Our vessel came across on a dirty gray morning, with a light, drizzling rain coming down, and about one and one-half miles from this shore she struck a great band of glacial ice, which had come down from the Hubbard Glacier and Dischantment Bay, and had been lined up parallel to this beach by the heavy wind which prevailed for several days previous. When we got through this we saw the whole extent of the shore on which I was to land, under its unbroken mantle of snow. We were landed on the beach through a light surf and a pleasant prospect developed before us. The only spot or space clear from snow was the stretch of beach between low and high tide marks. At high-tide mark was a wall of ice and ice-covered snow that the waves had cemented, and on this we piled our outfit, and then look-

ed around to see the steamer disappear off into the misty river, an effect that was made inexpressibly dreary by the wall of ice which seemed to be put there as a barrier to prevent us from escaping.

On starting to look for a camp we soon found that we had a hard task before us. The snow inside the beach wall was from five to twelve feet deep, except on top of a knife-like edged sand ridge. Here the wind had kept the comb lightly covered and by digging into the snow and frozen sand we got a place for our tent and were soon moderately comfortable. All the rivers were frozen right to the sea, and we had to carry water nearly one-half a mile, from where the Usar came out at the beach, and 300 yards of this was through snow that you went into, sometimes, to your waist. We hadn't vessels and accommodations that would enable us to melt all the snow that would be necessary to give us plenty of water, but we had to go to the river only for two days; after that we got a well made near the camp. Our first work here was to run a traverse line (about thirty-six miles long) up the beach to Icy Cape, and to do this we had to carry instruments, tents, provisions, boats, etc., on our backs. Every couple of miles you strike a river, which cannot be forded. They are generally swift, deep and full of quicksands, and so a boat must be carried for them. Then there is one place where the glacier pushes right into the ocean (the Sitkagi Bluffs), which must be passed, and you don't want much rougher walking than these five miles of ice and boulders. Well, we got through it at last; we were about a month on this trip, being delayed four days by awful weather at the bluffs, and waiting ten days near Icy Cape to see Mount St. Elias, the clouds hanging around it persistently, not allowing us to get our necessary observations on it. We had rain almost steadily, but, rain or shine, Monday or Sunday, we plugged along and finished. Once the large boat was upset in the surf and her crew of five men buried under her, while one oar was twisted in two, and one end driven through the side of the boat, smashing three planks; but we got out of it all right and got back here safely. We were out of almost every kind of food, and if it wasn't for five seals which we caught and ate I don't know just how we would have finished.

This is one of the worst sections of Alaska. There are no fish and game to be depended on. I was here two years ago, and the strawberries were ripe on July 4. If they get any berries at all this year they will be lucky to get them on September 4. A few eagles, about eight crows and ravens and several hundred seagulls comprise the native animal supply about here. We would not exhaust the species by killing the crows and eagles, and the gulls are too tough, and so we are a-hungering again. We look for the Patterson on August 5 or 6, and by that time we will have put in about a week on bread (no butter), coffee (no sugar or milk), molasses and some dried apples. It is pretty hard to keep a party well supplied in this country, on account of the transportation. Supply trains or vessels cannot get to you readily, and any hitch in your calculations means trouble. When I took my supplies on shore I expected to be relieved on July 20 or 21, and calculated accordingly. For some reason the captain of the Patterson changed the date agreed upon for his coming here, and we have to cut down our luxurious manner of living. You don't know how interesting it is for me to get a paper and read the receipts of apples, cherries, plums, potatoes, rhubarb, etc., etc.; to note the prices and watch what steaks, chops and roasts are quoted at. At this time people are eating green corn and watermelons, too, I suppose. Well, this question of food is low at best; the highest minds have lived on the simplest food, and when I used to sit down to beans three times a day I never repined and thought of banquets and feasts. I would simply muse on Pythagoras and his Sicilian scholars, and the strength and power they fostered on that simple food. I remain yours, faithfully,
JOHN E. McGRATH.

*New York Sun
Nov 21. 1894*

ALASKA'S FIERCE BEASTS.

SPORTSMEN AFTER BIG GAME CAN GET THEIR BILL THERE.

A Winter Colony of Polar Bears on St. Matthew's Island—Feroocious and Dreaded Grizzlies—Great Herds of Moose and Caribou Supply the Natives with Food.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—"The sportsman who wants to hunt big game can get his fill in Alaska," said John G. McGrath of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey. Mr. McGrath has charge of the work of determining the boundary line between Alaska and the British possessions, and has just returned from one of his annual trips north.

"If the hunter seeks bear, moose, and caribou, he will find plenty there," continued Mr. McGrath. "People who believe that the polar bear

is almost extinct or that he is to be found only in the extreme north are very much mistaken, for droves of these fierce animals come as far south as St. Matthew's Island, in Behring Sea. The island lies several hundred miles from the mainland, and here the polar bears spend the winter. Nobody lives on the island. Years ago it was inhabited by a colony of Russians, but the settlement was practically wiped out by the attacks of the white bruin. A few years ago a sealing vessel left three sailors on the island to hunt the bears for their skins. The following spring the sealer returned and found one survivor. He was not able to tell what had become of his companions. They had left camp one day and had not returned, and it is supposed that they were devoured by bears.

"In midwinter St. Matthew's has a colony of several hundred polar bears, while in summer there are none. When the ice begins to break up in the warm season they leave the island and follow the seal and walrus into the Arctic Ocean. These animals do not mind a swim of from 150 to 200 miles if they can find an occasional iceberg to rest on.

"Perhaps the most ferocious animal to be found in the Alaska country is the Mount St. Elias grizzly. He is even fiercer than the Rocky Mountain variety, and the natives have many stories of his terrible doings. This grizzly is very tenacious of life. Lieut. Evans of the Revenue Marine Service told me of an instance almost beyond belief. A hunter had encountered a grizzly and had put a bullet in his heart. The bear rushed forward a hundred feet and, seizing the man, literally tore him to pieces and then dropped dead. The hunter's bullet was found embedded in the heart of the beast. No Indian will attack a Mount St. Elias grizzly or the brown bear of the region. The brown bear is also very fierce, and the sight of one or the other of these animals will cause the bravest native to take to his heels. When my party was making preparations to start for Mount St. Elias last year, old Chief George advised me not to go on account of the ferocity of the grizzlies. He said they would drag us from our beds, and that no amount of bullets could drive them away. The chief of the Port Simpson Indians also told me that the grizzlies were much to be feared. He referred to an instance where one of these bears seized a man, and, although the bear actually got the man's head in his mouth, the man escaped. It seems that this man was fortunate in having a very hard, bullet-shaped skull, and the teeth of the bear slipped on it. Before he could attempt another bite the man fired the contents of a Hudson Bay blunderbuss straight into the bear and bruin toppled over. When the man's companions reached the scene they found bear and hunter lying side by side, both apparently dead. This proved to be correct with respect to the bear, but the hunter showed signs of life and was eventually resuscitated. He was crazy for a long time after that.

"Despite these warnings, my party went to Mount St. Elias and camped on the summit—and ticklish work it was, too, not on account of the bears, but because of the precipitous sides of the mountain. It was really so steep there that if one tossed in his sleep he was in danger of rolling down a dangerous incline. This proved to be more of a menace to our lives than the grizzlies, for while we were there we saw only one of the animals. Two of the party spied a big fellow on the beach one day eating fish. They returned to camp and with four others started out, armed with rifles, to kill him. The bear was struck by bullets several times and made repeated rushes at his tormentors, but he was finally bowled over. When his skin was stretched out to dry, it looked larger to me than the biggest bullock hide I had ever seen.

"The wolverine is another animal to be found in that country. It is very valuable on account of its skin. While the Indians do not hold it in the fear that they have for the grizzly and the brown bear, they attribute to it supernatural powers as great and as many as those the Japanese ascribe to the badger and the fox. When an Alaskan Indian catches a wolverine—or 'mountain devil,' as they call him—in a trap, they attempt to sidetrack his displeasure by blaming his misfortune on the white man, whose shoulders are believed to be broad enough to bear all the ills of life. 'White man set trap,' the Indian will say, walking cautiously around the imprisoned wolverine. 'White man no good. Damn white man.'

"But it is with the caribou and the moose that the hunter will find his most fruitful sport. During the summer immense herds of these animals feed in the valley of the Tanana and on the high land between the Tanana and the Yukon. As cold weather comes on they travel south toward the coast. Then is the time when the Indians have to secure the bulk of the season's food. The Alaska miners also hunt them with great success. In the winter of 1889-90, when our provisions gave out, we lived almost entirely on moose and caribou meat purchased from the miners at Forty-mile Creek. That was the greatest hunting season ever known in Alaska. The caribou and moose region is about 200 miles from the mouth of the Porcupine River and seventy-five miles from Fort Yukon. Accessible? Oh, yes, if the sportsman has time and money. At the Rampart House station of the Hudson Bay Company they have sometimes a supply of 25,000 or 30,000 pounds of venison on hand. A miner told me that he saw moose and caribou so thick in one of the fall migrations that the herd looked like the side of a mountain moving. If the hunter strikes one of these migratory herds he can have as much sport as he wishes. He may follow the animals without difficulty until he tires of killing them. The route of migration is not always the same, and, knowing this, the hunting parties divide up into

bands in order to cover more territory. Great herds of wolves follow the herds and devour the young and the sickly.

Times Troy, N.Y.
Nov 14, 1894

Will Great Britain Get It?

The British government, having succeeded in gobbling Mount Saint Elias in Alaska, now lays claim to Chilkoot inlet as part of Canada. There has been a survey of the boundary recently, but the respective claims of Great Britain and the United States are not settled by it. Chilkoot inlet and the fine territory around it were part of the purchase made by Secretary Seward from Russia. The inlet will make an excellent harbor, and Great Britain will probably establish a coaling station there if she obtains possession. She will also no doubt fortify it, and thus threaten Sitka, the capital of Alaska, and the only American city in that locality. There yet remains over two years of the present administration, and there is some fear that Great Britain may get what she is after. Mr. Cleveland's particular friend, Chairman Wilson of the ways and means committee, told the Englishmen he was tearing down the fences that keep them out of American markets. Will the administration go so far as to turn over part of our territory to them?

West Side Gazette
New York City Nov 17

Some New Facts About Seals.

A. B. Alexander, an official connected with the United States Fish Commission, has lately returned from Alaska, where he put in the summer studying the seals from a scientific point of view.

"I find the catch this year will be considerably less than last year," he said last night, "but about up to the usual average, for it must be remembered that last year must be an exceptionally good year. The Indians say that every four years there is a good catch and every twenty years a phenomenal one. This is undoubtedly true as far as the run every four years is concerned, but the subject has not been studied long enough to say whether they are correct in regard to the twenty-year theory.

"This has been an off year as far as the investigation of the fisheries by the Albatross is concerned, as she was pressed into service to assist in patrolling Behring Sea, and so I spent the best part of the summer studying seal life from the deck of a pelagic sealer. We did not have particularly good luck, and though seals were fairly plentiful the weather was so boisterous that the boats could not be lowered. I examined the stomachs of a number of those caught to get an idea of the seal's favorite diet, but as seals have very strong digestive organs and digest their food very quickly, it is somewhat difficult to speak with any degree of certainty. However, I found a number of jaws of the squid, which are hard and indigestible, in the stomachs examined so it is fair to presume that they are fond of that very repulsive looking fish. Cod and halibut are also the prey of the seals, as

well as a number of other smaller fish. It is a moot question as to what depth seals can reach, some claiming that they can reach profound depths, while others claim that they have only the power to dive a short distance.

"On the Fairweather grounds off Cape St. Elias, where the water is at least 100 fathoms deep, I have seen them come up with red codfish in their mouths, but though the fish are a ground fish, I cannot guarantee that they were captured on the bottom.—Seattle Telegram

New York World
Nov 18, 1894.

TRAPPING MARTENS FOR THEIR FUR.

The Beautiful Little Alaskan Animals
Whose Skins Fetch Fancy Prices
and Are Very Fashionable
This Winter.

WOLF AND FOX SKINS OF THE NORTH.

Next to the sealskin—that is, the genuine fur seal from the Alaskan islands of St. Paul and St. George—the most expensive and fashionable fur is the Alaska sable, or marten. The sable has for centuries been the fur of royalty and great wealth.

The prices paid for the pelt of the Siberian marten were in former years extravagant. From \$60 to \$100 was a not uncommon figure for a single skin. The skin is quite small, as the total length of the animal is but seventeen inches from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail.

The opening up of the resources of Alaska since American occupation gave to the world a new supply of sables, and to-day the long, soft, silky fur is on the top wave of popularity. It is used by fashionable women for boas, muffs, collarettes and trimmings. The marten of Alaska is only captured in the face of many difficulties. The cheap so-called sables on the market are really of an inferior order of mink, and the "stone marten" is a European weasel, quite common.

The marten, or Alaska sable, is a tree-frequenting species and rarely strays beyond the borders of the northern coniferous (pine) forests. Wherever such forests abound in Alaska there will he be found. From the luxurious pine forests of the coast in Southeast Alaska,

north to the patches of black, dwarfed spruces, nature's last stand against the ice, and from the vicinity of Behring Straits to the British boundary line, the marten is one of the most abundant and valuable fur producers of the territory.

Those skins obtained nearest the coast in Northern Alaska are lighter in color and have a shorter, rougher fur than those from further inland. Back near the headwaters of the mighty Yukon the fur is long, silky and dark.

The skins are what traders call "prime" between Nov. 1 and April. The Indians and Esquimaux who live within the tree limit go out and trap martens in February and March. Each man has, by common consent, a district allotted to him, which he keeps from year to year. In this he sets a series of "figure 4" dead-falls, extending in some instances over thirty or forty miles. An energetic hunter usually has so many traps that it requires from two to three days to make the circuit.

On the best ground a round is made once in from four to six days, and at the end of the season one hunter can rely count more than fifty skins, while

the majority have less than a dozen each. This is due mainly to the ravages of the wolverines. For each skin the hunter secures from \$1 to \$3 worth of goods, according to the length and color of the fur, from the trader. Exceptionally marked skins sell for fancy prices—for \$20 to \$30, which is a small fortune to an Esquimaux. The little animals are also sometimes hunted with dogs.

Marten skins are not ready to be made up until they have passed through the dyer's hands. The pelts vary in color from a rich chestnut or blackish brown of ordinary specimens to the creamy white of the Albinos that are sometimes brought in to the trading posts. The most striking variety is of a beautiful rich orange red, which, without being dyed, is the most valuable fur in the world. It may interest the wearers of Alaska sable or marten fur to know that the little fellow is a most active hunter, that he lives on mice and small birds, and that when cornered or wounded he fights savagely for so small a beast.

The bane of the marten hunter's existence is the wolverine; in fact, the latter is the most detested animal found in all the fur country. Its life is a continual warfare against all living things, and every man's hand is against it. It steals the bait from the traps and is very rarely caught. Should the wolverine find an animal in the trap it makes short work of it. The Indians say that during especially hard winters, when ponds are so frozen as to confine the beavers to a narrow space about their houses, the wolverine will dig through the roofs of these houses and kill and devour the inmates.

The Yukon Indians have a superstitious dread of this animal. A story is told by a Government officer who made an exploration of Alaska that an Indian hunter found a wolverine caught and hung between heaven and earth in one of his lynx traps. This is a simple arrangement of a slip noose and a bent sapling, which is relaxed by interference with the bait. This at once aroused the Indian's suspicion of "bad medicine," for who ever heard of the crafty wolverine being caught in so simple a trap?

The hunter returned to his village and a grave consultation of the elders was held. It was finally decided that the hunter might take the animal from the snare, but to avert bad consequences he was instructed to abuse the white man all of the time, so as to make the spirit of the wolverine believe that it was by a white man he had been trapped. The hunter then returned with a companion to the trap and removed the body of the wolverine, repeating his entire stock of English, "— the Americans!" over and over again until well away from the accursed spot.

The Esquimaux highly prize the skin of the wolverine, using it as a trimming for their fur garments. It is one of their totemic animals.

The fur of certain wolves and foxes of extreme Northern Alaska are quite valuable. Few Alaskan Indians will hunt the gray wolf of the north, as they hold it in superstitious dread. It figures largely in the Alaskan mythology and is credited with supernatural power. The Alaska Esquimaux care nothing for the wolf, however, except to secure his beautiful silver gray skin, which is worth \$40 in goods at the trader's store and \$400 before it reaches the possession of Russian prince or American millionaire as a rug or sleigh-robe.

New York World
Nov 19, 1894

PROGRESS IN ALASKA.

Gov. Sheakley Sends Encouraging Reports from Our Arctic Territory.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Gov. Sheakley, of Alaska, says in his annual report that the year has been prosperous in all branches of business and the population of the territory has been increased largely by immigration. He estimates the population at 32,000. Crime has decreased and the Indians have made marked progress in civilization, thanks to the influence of the missionaries. The Indians are building and occupying modern houses.

The Siberian reindeer experiment, Gov. Sheakley says, promises to be successful. He confirms the report of the failure of the Behring Sea patrol and says that forty poachers in Behring Sea took 40,000 skins, the majority from female seals. Almost all these poachers were British vessels.

Rich gold-bearing quartz has been discovered. The Alaska Treadwell Gold Mining Company has made in one year a net profit of \$441,000. Its mill is the largest in America, having 240 stamps.

PROGRESS IN ALASKA.

Law and Order Well Enforced and Education Increasing—The Indian Police.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—James Sheakley, the Governor of Alaska, has just submitted his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior. During the year the fisheries have been successful, the mines have yielded profitable returns, the population has been largely augmented by immigration, and the people have enjoyed a season of unusual progress and prosperity. The civil officers have been vigilant and faithful, and, in view of the extent of the territory over which they exercise authority and the absence of transportation and other facilities indispensable for the execution of the law, crime is less frequent and law and order quite as well enforced as in some of the more densely populated and highly civilized communities. The building of sawmills and the manufacture of lumber in the territory has revolutionized the manner of constructing habitations in nearly all the native villages.

The Indian police force of Alaska consists of two chiefs and nineteen privates. This force has been of great utility in giving information to the civil officers, preventing the making of native whiskey in the Indian villages, keeping the peace, and preventing bloodshed among their own people, and compelling the Indian children to attend the Government schools. The two chiefs of police receive \$15 a month each; the nineteen privates receive \$10 each.

According to the census of 1890, Alaska had a population of 4,298 white people, of whom 445 were women and girls, and an Indian population of 23,531. Gov. Sheakley believes that the Indians are slowly decreasing in number, especially on the seacoast, where they come in contact with the whites. On the western coast the want of proper food supply is the cause of the decrease, but it is predicted that the experiment of breeding domesticated reindeer in Alaska will soon furnish both sustenance and clothing. Education in the Territory is increasing. The United States support fourteen day schools and fifteen mission schools, while the Greek Church of Russia provides for six more.

Gov. Sheakley says: "The natives of Alaska, unlike the North American Indian, do not recede before the march of civilization, but rather follow in the wake of the white man. Wherever there is a centre of white population in Alaska, near by will be found the greater number of Alaskan natives. The tendency of these people is to abandon a nomadic life and seek employment in the mines and mills, by which they can earn a living with certainty, have white man's food, and enjoy some of the comforts of civilized man. In whatever position or occupation the Alaskan native may be, he is always to be found self-supporting, receiving nothing from the Government of the United States, and wants nothing but fair treatment from the local authorities."

Efforts to suppress the liquor traffic in Alaska have met with little success. Liquors are imported, landed, and sold without stint in every white settlement. Within the past year the Collector of Customs for the Territory has seized and forfeited 776 gallons of whiskey and brandy, 462 separate bottles of whiskey, and seventeen pounds of opium—all smuggled. Gov. Sheakley says that the law prohibiting the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating liquors in Alaska should be attended in such a manner as to enlist at least a portion of the people of the Territory in support of the court and the civil officers in their efforts to enforce its provisions.

Bulletin Phila Pa
Nov 19, 1894

The report of the Governor of Alaska gives us a hint of the great and valuable resources of that Territory of which we know so little. The total population is but 32,000, and obviously, with so comparatively small a settlement, the country has been developed only to a trifling extent. Yet what has been done in the way of utilizing natural resources has furnished results which promise that some day Alaska will become one of the greatest territories, if not the greatest territory, in the production of metals and food stuffs that the United States has ever had. The mines so far have been profitably operated, the ground cultivated to some extent and a lumber trade extended by the construction of quite a number of saw mills. But the most valuable of the occupations pursued by the settlers—and we imagine, specially by the Alaskan natives—is fishing. Salmon, cod, and halibut are taken in Alaskan waters in large quantities, and the supply of these seems to be well-nigh inexhaustible. With its several thousand miles of coast, notched with hundreds of small bays and inlets, the opportunity for fishing is, of course, very large. Indeed, the fisheries proper may be regarded as a more profitable possession than the fur-bearing animals in which the territory abounds, for the reason that the food fish supply is certain to prove the more permanent. Alaska is making progress steadily, but slowly. Its geographical position and the fact that the trend of settlement is yet mostly toward the southwest and

northwest within the Canadian line have operated against a great rush of immigration here up to this time. Ultimately that will change, and it is encouraging to note that the progress of the territory meanwhile is characterized by an intelligent appreciation of the benefits offered by modern methods and improvements. While the middle and southwestern portions of the United States have not by any means been settled as closely as is needful to the full development of the natural resources in those parts, Alaska appears to offer territory for immigration which excels much of the unsettled portions of the rest of the country, and an increase of settlers there may be looked for just as soon as its advantages are more widely known.

Herald, Rochester N.Y.
Nov 19, 1894.

SOME OF ALASKA'S WONDERS.

Ivory Tusks Eleven Feet Long and a Bear Frozen in an Ice Block.

R. F. Oberlander, of Pasadena, was one of a party of Californians who went to Alaska some months ago on a tour. He and his friends have just returned, and they tell wonderful stories of what they have seen. All are convinced that ere long Alaska will be known as one of the greatest gold producing countries of the world. They went to Forty Mile, celebrated for the richness of its placer mines, and located about 750 miles northwest from Juneau.

"On the way up the river," said Mr. Oberlander to a San Francisco Examiner reporter, "we met two Indians in a boat with three or four ivory tusks and several molar. Two of these tusks were eleven feet six inches in length and six inches in diameter, and another was nine feet in length and four inches in diameter. The Indians stated that they had discovered these tusks protruding from the river bank near by, and that they had been exposed by a landslide. We attempted to purchase the ivory, but the Indians refused to part with the tusks, claiming that they were relics of the gods. We located some claims at Forty Mile and a few days later took the steamer "Arctic" for St. Michael's and the Koukuk River, a tributary of the Youkon. The Koukuk is navigable for fully 700 miles for steamers. At Koukuk we met Frank Haley, of Washington, who was also in possession of a large quantity of ivory, which had been found some 600 miles up the river. It is thought by the miners that immense deposits of ivory and bones are to be found along the Koukuk River."

The party saw a burning coal mine which has been on fire for more than three years. They also visited a gold mine which Mr. Oberlander thinks is the richest ever discovered. It is controlled by a company.

"While at Birch Creek," said Mr. Oberlander, "I was informed of the discovery of a wonderful cave by a miner named Schumann. After entering through a small aperture, the sides of which are composed of granite, one emerges into a solid ice chamber, from which hang numerous stalactites glistening like silver. Schumann was surprised to find that there were a number of air currents in the cave, the source of which he could not determine. At one side he found a black bear sitting partly upright. The sight of the animal alarmed him greatly at first, but failing to detect any signs of life he approached it and found that the bear was frozen stiff in a block of ice. He took his ax and chopped a piece off the animal. Picking up portions he found that it crumbled at his touch. Similar caves, some large, others small, have been discovered about Birch Creek."

The climate during the summer is enjoyable, the temperature varying between 70 and 90 degrees. The winters are severe, the thermometer sometimes falling to 70 degrees below zero. During the winter work of all kinds is practically suspended, and miners without funds find themselves in a bad predicament.

Star, Kansas City
Nov 19, 1894

THE WEALTH OF ALASKA.

When we, the United States of America, bought Alaska there was considerable speculation as to the motive of action, and a very general belief that we would never get our money back. Public opinion finally settled into the conviction that Secretary SEWARD made the purchase to square accounts with Russia for friendly action toward us during the civil war. Only that and nothing more.

Judging, however, from the annual report of Governor JAMES SHEAKLEY, which may be styled "Alaska up to date," the trade, whatever may have been the real terms by which we acquired Alaska, was not a bad one. The Governor states that the sawmill has reached Alaska and that settles the question. Where the sawmill can find food for its teeth permanent settlement and civilization are possible. Already as the result of the advent of the sawmill, the natives of Alaska are changing their style of habitation and their modes of life. The population is represented by the Governor as increasing by immigration; and in this house-building country it may be regarded as having "come to stay."

While the riches of the land, as the gold mines, are being developed, and one of the successful means of development, by the way, is the importation of reindeer, there is no doubt concerning the wealth of the seas. Alaska has four thousand miles of sea coast and twenty thousand miles of shore line. The fur seal, the sea otter and other valuable

sea animals, once numerous in this immense territory of land and water, are now decreasing, but the swarms and shoals of fish, as the codfish, salmon and halibut and nearly a hundred other varieties, exist in countless millions. A recent visitor to the region estimates that if every man in the United States army were put at the head of a fishing boat and the entire army did nothing but fish from one end of the year to the other they would not produce the slightest apparent diminution of these hordes of the water.

To sum up Governor SHEAKLEY's observations, Alaska is a country of enormous dimensions, with all its natural features on a grand scale. There is absolutely nothing small about Alaska. Its purchase was really the greatest land trade ever made after Mr. JEFFERSON's purchase of Louisiana, of which he knew as little when he bought it as Mr. SEWARD of Alaska. There are in Alaska sawmills and a quartz mill of 240 stamps, said to be the largest in America. Then there are the fishes and the furs. Gold, lumber, fish, fur, this is the Alaska quartette and a very good one. Here on the Pacific the American may take his stand as he has on the Atlantic, as brave as "Stout Cortez and all his men," but destined to found a greater and more enduring empire.

Wisconsin, Milwaukee
Nov 19, 1894

Exterminating the Fur Seal.

The report of the commander of the United States cruiser Albatross as to the extent of pelagic sealing in Behring Sea is not promising for the future of the sealing business of the North American Commercial Company. Forty vessels were in Behring Sea during August and September, and they secured about 1000 skins each. Gov. Sheakley of Alaska declares that if such destructive marauding is permitted to continue the seal rookeries on St. Paul and St. George islands will be deserted in a few years.

The report of the commander of the Albatross, which is embodied in the annual report of Gov. Sheakley, is more than corroborated by advice from Co-

Indian sources as to the success of the pelagic sealers. British Columbians have been rejoicing over a successful sealing season. One sealer, the Triumph, broke all records by bringing in 4500 skins, of which 3200 were taken in Behring Sea during a period of forty days. The total catch of seals in all waters during 1892 was 54,000; in 1893, 70,000, and in 1894 no less than 95,049.

This enormous increase in the catch of seals casts a strong shadow of doubt upon the protective character of the Paris regulations. Sir Charles Tupper says in this regard that he has always held that the regulations arranged by the international commission would not prevent pelagic sealing from being profitable. It would seem as though the Paris regulations operated detrimentally by giving the outside sealers license to work openly instead of surreptitiously.

The matter should be investigated without delay. Of course if the United States has been foolish enough to agree to regulations which are detrimental to the sealing business on the seal islands the seals will have to go. But the government should enforce the Paris regulations to the letter and insist that Great Britain shall do her share toward the patrol of Behring Sea.

*New York Sun. N.Y.C.
Nov 21, 1894.*

There is cheering news for the police from far Alaska. "The Indian police force of Alaska," says the Governor in his official report to the Interior Department, "consists of two Chiefs" (a double-headed if not bi-partisan body) "and nineteen privates. The two Chiefs of Police," adds the Governor, "receive \$15 per month each; the nineteen privates receive \$10 each." This is gorgeous. We commend these statistics to the careful study of the LEXOW committee.

Governor SHEAKLEY boasts of the efficiency of this police force. They maintain the peace among their people, prevent the moonshiners from making whiskey, compel the children to go to school, render particular service to the Territorial authorities, and faithfully attend to all their other duties. We never before heard of a model police force, we mean model in every respect. Goff ought to know about it. BYRNES must read the SHEAKLEY report. PARKHURST can find in it a subject for a sermon. Let New York take a lesson from Alaska, the population of which is increasing.

They are Indians, too, these Alaska policemen, whom we feel bound to admire, not of the Tammany kind. We are of opinion that, if we had here in New York a police force of real red Indians, like the Co-Yukons, they would whoop

things up. Chairman LEXOW might learn something by calling the Co-Yukon police. "Only \$10 a month! For the whole of the double-headed or bi-partisan Board of Chiefs, the monthly wages are but \$30! It raises one's hair to think of them."

*Transcript, Boston
Nov 20, 1894.*

THE ANNUAL REPORT of the governor of Alaska is in effect that it still is a colony, far off from the rest of the United States, beyond the reach of its enterprise, and attracting few settlers. Its population is almost stationary, there being about 5000 white people and rather more than 23,000 natives, practically the same number of each as were reported four years ago when the census of 1890 was taken. If there is any change, the governor thinks it is in the direction of a decrease of the natives, who take more kindly to the white man's rum than the rum takes to them. Yet Governor Sheakley thinks these simple people are capable of developing into something better than they are. They are industrious, and sociable and friendly to the whites. Nor does the governor despair of being able to head off the supply of whiskey which is yet smuggled in, and is made in rude stills by the natives. The public force at his command consists of twenty-one native police, who are zealous and active and do much to keep liquor smugglers uneasy. When Alaska will begin to be something more than "a great

lone land," the governor does not attempt to foretell. Such it is at present, for though it has an area of 531,000 square miles, twelve times that of Pennsylvania, and has resources in wood, fur and metals, yet practically it is all but unpeopled, a vast portion of it a wilderness with not enough life in it to howl.

*Times Philadelphia Pa
Nov 21, 1894.*

Far Away Alaska.

When Secretary SEWARD purchased the Territory of Alaska most people wondered what use the United States would ever have for this frigid section of Northwestern America. Now that the Western Territories have been narrowed down to three, which will become States in the near future, people are beginning to ask questions about our Alaskan purchase and wonder what, if anything, it is good for.

The seal fisheries have been the subject of international arbitration, new treaties and various conferences, with a view to prevent the extermination of the fur-bearing seals, but beyond the production of costly fur garments the possibilities of Alaska have received little consideration from the American public. The annual report of Governor SHEAKLEY—who, by the way, is a Pennsylvania Ex-Congressman—throws some light on these subjects and is well worth careful perusal.

The population of Alaska do not crowd each other much, there being only about 32,000 people of all races, colors and conditions scattered over its 580,107 square miles of territory. But it has some natural resources which will eventually attract a much larger population. Chief among these are gold, lumber and fish, including cod, halibut and salmon. The halibut supply of the entire country is chiefly drawn from this source already. The salmon canneries of California and Oregon are rapidly being transferred to Alaska, and it is almost certain to become within a few years a chief source of food fish supply. The exhaustion of the pineries of the Northwest have made the lumber supply of Alaska worth looking after, and extensive saw mills have already been established in the Territory.

It is evident from these statements that while Alaska will never be an agricultural section, nor a desirable place of residence, except to a few for health purposes, the time is near at hand when it will become apparent that SEWARD acquired better than he knew when he bargained for the Territory. If it will not support a large population of its own, it will become an important factor in furnishing articles of necessity and comfort for the rest of the country.

*Journal, Boston
Nov 21, 1894.*

AT THE MERCY OF THE PIRATES.

So far as it concerns the protection of the Alaska fur seal from extermination, the Paris Tribunal of Arbitration has proven a flat failure.

That is the moral of the appeal which has been sent out by our Government to all the maritime nations of the world to join in a concerted movement to forbid pelagic sealing, or the pursuit of the herds in the open ocean. The Journal predicted when the Paris Tribunal rendered its award that precisely this action would become necessary. The arbitrators denied the American claim to the exclusive ownership of the Alaska seal herds. Of course, this decision immediately exposed the seals to the merciless depredations of foreign marauders from every nation under the sun, which the vigilance of the United States revenue cut-

ters had hitherto, for the purpose of averting. As soon as the principle was established by the Court of Arbitration that the United States had no right to protect the seals by forcibly seizing or driving off these greedy pirates, they fairly swarmed into Alaskan waters, and though by the terms of the decision the United States and Great Britain were required to maintain patrol fleets in Behring Sea during the sealing season, their joint efforts have been practically ineffective, for the regulations concerning seizures were inadequate anyway and applied at best only to American citizens and British subjects, while many of the private vessels have sailed under foreign flags.

Thus far only two Governments have responded to our overtures for an international agreement for seal protection. One of them is Great Britain, which is committed to it already; the other is little Portugal. The other Powers stand aloof, indifferent or hostile. The destruction of the seal herds is nothing to them, except, indeed, as it may bring some profit to their subjects. There is no law which can be invoked to force them into such an agreement, and it looks as if the next two or three years would witness the final disappearance of the fur seals from the ocean about the Alaskan Archipelago. For, as Assistant Secretary Hamlin well says, the mere cessation of the seal hunting on our part on the islands of St. Paul and St. George would be of no avail whatever to save the herds if the vastly more wasteful and destructive pelagic poaching continues.

*Citizen, Brooklyn
Nov 22, 1894.*

THE PROSPECT IN ALASKA.

An encouraging report on the condition of affairs, political and otherwise, has been received from Alaska through Washington. From the many statements that have been made about that Territory, the opinion that the United States had neglected to perform its full duty toward it was general, as was the opinion, formed in consequence, that the day was very far distant when anybody would think of proposing to erect it into a State for admission into the Union.

It seems, however, from the report of Governor James Sheakley, that the Territory is doing very well in several ways, and its prosperity is of steady growth. The population has been largely augmented by the immigration of many whites, the mines have yielded good returns and the fisheries have been successful. In addition, the building of sawmills and the manufacture of lumber in the Territory have revolutionized the manner of constructing habitations in nearly all the native villages.

The Governor's report shows further that the Indian police force of Alaska consists of two chiefs and nineteen privates. This force has been of great utility in giving information to the civil officers, preventing the making of native whisky in the Indian villages, keeping the peace and preventing bloodshed among their own people, and compelling the Indian children to attend the Government schools. The two chiefs of police receive \$15 a month each; the nineteen privates receive \$10 each.

The difference between the natives and some other tribes of Indians over which the country exercises its control is plainly shown by this statement and the fact that the Alaskan Indians outnumber the whites more than four to one and are scattered over a wide reach of territory; but it was apparent from the first that the Alaskan was much more tractable than his cousins of the lower and interior part of the continent, and there is reason to expect that he will yield more readily to the influences of civilization. What is

looked for, however, is the continual settlement of the Territory by whites, and that will come in time, for the climate is not as rigorous as was once supposed, except in the mountain region, and as business prospects increase immigration will follow.

Evangelist, N.Y.C.
Nov 22, 1894

MISSIONS IN ALASKA.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson has returned from an inspection of the educational work in our real Northwest—namely, Alaska—and is able to make a favorable report. Mr. L. M. Stevenson was laying the foundation of the Presbyterian mission and school building at Point Barrow, the most northern station on the continent, and difficult to reach on account of the almost continuous barrier offered by the ice. It has taken four years to get the necessary lumber landed. At Point Hope, also in the Arctic region, Mr. Edison, who went from Rochester in the service of the Episcopal Board, has gone to the help of Dr. Driggs. Cape Prince of Wales, Bering Straits, where Missionary Thornton was murdered, is now supplied by Mr. Lapp and wife, Congregationalists. St. Laurence Island, just south of the Straits, is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Gambell of Wapello, Iowa, representatives of our Home Board, who went there the present summer.

The Swedish Church has three stations, one at Golovin Bay and two at other points, the Episcopalians have increased their force at Anvik, Yukon River, and good progress is being made at the two Moravian stations on the Kuskokwin and Nushagak rivers. The Methodist and the Baptist Women's Societies have a station each, the first at Unalaska and the latter at Wood Island, opened last year. Our Church, which was the pioneer school and missionary agency in all that country, is especially represented in Southeast Alaska, at Haines, Hoonah, Juneau, Sitka, Mangelé, Klawack, and Jackson. At these places are five organized churches among the natives, and from 500 to 600 native communicants. Dr. Jackson comes accompanied by a couple of native youth, whom he will place with Capt. Pratt at the Carlisle school. One is an Alente boy from Unalaska, and the other a Thlinket from Sitka.

Express, Albany N.Y.
Nov 22, 1894

PROTECTION FOR SEALS.

Assistant Secretary Hamlin, having visited the seal islands, recommends that no seals be killed next season, and has so informed Gen. Jeffries, the attorney resident of the North American Commercial company, which leases the islands from the United States.

It is believed that if the seals are protected for only one year they will increase to such an extent that killing may be resumed in 1896.

It is understood that the United States government has invited all other maritime powers to join in the protection of the seals and prevent all pelagic sealing in Bering sea, as otherwise the cessation of slaughter on the islands of St. Paul and St. George would be ineffective.

Thus far, only Great Britain and Portugal have sent favorable replies; but it is hoped and expected that Russia, too, will join, as her sealing interests are as seriously threatened as those of this country.

Unless there is concerted action by all the maritime nations to prevent pelagic sealing, the extinction of the seals,

which are already sadly decimated, will be a matter of only a few years. The United States government, realizing that with the annihilation of seal life in Bering Sea the Alaskan possessions will lose one of their principal values, is making every effort to induce the maritime nations to join in the proposed protection for seals.

New York Observer
Nov 15, 1894

THE BOUNDARY SURVEYS

THE survey of the boundary between Alaska and the British possessions, conducted during the last two years by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, in co-operation with a British-Canadian commission, has been completed. The field parties at work were composed of members of both commissions, and seem to have maintained cordial relations throughout; though the danger of friction was increased by the vagueness of the old Russian boundary of Alaska, accepted by this country, and the desire of Britain to secure one of the broad inlets extending into the mainland, and a gold-bearing district on the Yukon. The details of the result have not yet been made public, the surveyors being still engaged in putting their data into shape, but the impression has gained currency that they favor the British contention at several points, notably that Mt. St. Elias, hitherto supposed to be within the United States, is really in British territory. As the computations are not yet sufficiently advanced to warrant any definite statement on the subject, the rumor is without authority, the most that is known being that the height of the mountain, 18,020 feet, as determined two years ago, is substantially correct, and that other mountains still higher exist further inland. The completion of the survey of the Alaskan-Canadian boundary does not, however, finally fix that boundary, several of the disputed questions growing out of the erroneous definitions of the Anglo-Russian treaty of 1825, having still to be settled by the British and American governments through the usual processes of diplomacy. On the southern frontier the survey of the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, begun two and a half years ago and conducted by a joint American and Mexican commission, headed by a colonel in the regular army of each country, and working in perfect harmony, has also been completed. The line was originally fixed between 1849 and 1853, and the re-survey from El Paso, on the Rio Grande, to San Diego, in California, a distance of 700 miles, has disclosed few errors, none of them of much importance. In New Mexico the United States, it appears, gains about forty square miles of land, but further to the westward, loses a long though narrow strip; but as the line traverses an arid, sandy region, the gain or loss to either country will be of little moment. The new boundary, where it diverged from the old one, has been marked by iron posts set on

solid foundations, and the old posts replaced where they had disappeared, and the danger of further disputes over the ownership of particular tracts of land thus prevented. The shape of the United States will be altered but little as the result of the new surveys, the change being most perceptible, probably, on the northwestern frontier, while a fruitful source of friction with neighboring governments will be removed.

New York Sun
Nov 25, 1894

The pleasantest part of the official report of the Governor of Alaska is that in which he tells of the rapid civilization of the Indians there. They do not fly from the white man, but march along in his company; they do not resist his innovations, but adopt them. This is something altogether new in the history of the Indian tribes in the United States. Those of Alaska take up quarters near the white men's settlements, abandoning their nomadic habits; they seek employment in the mines and mills; they earn their living by hard work; they send

their children to school; they take to white men's food; and they supply members for a police force, the merits of which we have already described. "The Indians of Alaska," says the Governor, "are always self-supporting; they receive nothing from the Government of the United States, and they want nothing but fair treatment from the local authorities." These statements of Governor SHEAKLEY are of the highest interest to all students of Indianology; they are not made by a man of inexperience, but by one who has been Governor of Alaska for five years.

We have not in the United States any other Indians about whom like statements can be made. There are peaceful and well-behaved Indian tribes in this State and in other Eastern States, and there are populated Indian reservations out West, but their Alaska brethren must possess traits of character peculiar to themselves. These remarkable Indians number nearly 24,000. Their dangers are from bad whites and whiskey.

Star, Kansas City
Nov 25-26, 1894

THE ESKIMO BOY'S WINTER.

IT IS ONE CONTINUAL ROUND OF "PACKING" FIRE WOOD.

The Alaskan Boy Doesn't Have Much Fun Despite His Sleds and Dogs and Snow in a Climate Where the Eyes Freeze Shut.

Perhaps no better way for the American to realize what a big country he owns can be conceived than to call his attention to the widely different anticipations with which Americans in different zones view a change of season. There are, for instance, thousands upon thousands of Americans who look upon the coming of winter with the dread that it will perhaps bring a killing frost with it; they fear that the cold weather may stunt the foliage of the swamps, and make the rivers too cold to bathe in. There are thousands upon thousands of other Americans who fear there may be a snow that will blow in their humble homes, and bring lung fevers and diseases with it. Just north of these people there is a belt inhabited by more people than there are dwelling in merrie England, who look forward to the coming of winter with the hope that it will bring them an ice crop to last them through the coming summer. It is not until this belt is crossed that the coal bill begins to figure seriously in the household economy. At the edge of the coal-bill belt begins the temperate zone. The certainty



AN ESKIMO BOY IN HIS FURS.

that there will be an ice crop never troubles the people of this zone; their chiefest worry is that it will be a "hard winter," and that they may have to lay in a fresh supply of coal in March. Above these people on the globe are a million or so Americans who know that they will have to keep fires going until May, and they prepare for winter hoping against hope that it will be open enough for them to get their mail regularly. "Regularly" means once a day with these people, but "regularly" means once a week with the American a few hundred miles north of these favored Southerners. Southerners is a relative term in this country. The men and few women who live in the northernmost state of Uncle Sam's domain, look upon people who get mail weekly as living right in the bustle of civilization, and to those citizens of the Republic who have to read their mail by lamp light four months in the year, mail once a month is something too wonderful to believe. To these people the coal bill has long since ceased to be an annoyance, for there is no coal to be had; and no money current to pay the bills with. To "bring in the night wood" the Alaskan boy begins in the twilight of September, and if he is an unusually provident young man he hears his mother scraping the bottom of the box for chips in the early dawn of March. Such a little boy would look upon the youth who wears only an overcoat and a suit of clothes and a suit of underwear as a rank Southerner. When the little Alaskan boy goes out to play he puts on three pairs of socks, two pairs of moose skin moccasins, and a pair of snow shoes; he puts on three pairs of nether garments, beside his trousers and his caribou skin overalls, and three undershirts, a vest and a caribou skin great coat with a hood. Then he puts on a pair of moose skin mittens, and runs merrily out to play.

Young America would think that with dogs which work in harness, and with sleds and snow, the small boy and the small girl in Alaska could have more fun than a "box of monkeys;" but unless the youngster happens to be an Eskimo he never thinks of riding on his sled, and besides, the dogs have their work to do, and cannot run and play like an American dog, who has nothing to do except a little fancy standing around. The natives of Alaska, the Indians and the Eskimos, are very different peoples. The Indians are very much like the American Indians were before the government made a failure of trying to civilize them. They maintain something like a family circle, in which there is never more than one wife and mother; they are as clean as nine months of frozen rivers will allow them to be. The boys begin to hustle wood and water and food for the families as soon as they are well out of their teens; the play spell is very short and their games are few. These Indians live for the most part in the interior of Alaska entirely on the products of the chase. They use bows and arrows and they are as primitive in their ways as the Indians in the school readers.

When the winter sets in the little Indian boys of the North are glad enough to hunt cover. There is not much fun poking about in the pitch dark, with the thermometer crouching down at 52 degrees below zero. One of the chief drawbacks to playing around in that kind of weather is the danger of one's eyes freezing shut. When a person is out in that kind of cold the moisture of his eyes becomes ice and he has to take off his glove and put his warm bare hand over his eyes, one after the other, to keep them from hardening. This is uncomfortable, as the hands can be out of the gloves only a few seconds at a time, or they, too, will freeze. So little Mr. Indian, who doesn't care much for coasting and "fox-and-geese" and "bull-in-the-pen," is glad enough to sit around the fire and, like the little children in softer climes, "listen to the women talk that Auntie tells about." Another thing about Mr. Boy in Alaska—he doesn't get such an elaborate bill of fare as his friends in sub-tropical Minnesota do. The Alaskan Indian bill of fare—and that, too, of most of the white men who live in the interior—consists of tea and tallow and "jerked" meat, and sometimes dried fish. "Jerked" meat is really only dried meat with a little different curing from that which it gets at the packing house of civilization. Tea is the only tipple. Whisky rarely finds its way among the Indians.

There is a pleasant little story about whisky and the Eskimos; it is to this effect: The Eskimos on an island off the Alaskan coast live almost entirely on fish. They have a certain season in the year when they fish, a few weeks during which

the schools of fish and water animals pass their island. They catch great quantities of food during this time and are compelled to remain idle the rest of the year. Not many years ago a whaling vessel touched the island just before fishing time and traded the islanders a lot of whisky—or may be they got it off a wreck. But, be that as it may, they had a high old time; they "drank stone blind" and Johnnie filled up the bowl with amazing rapidity and frequency. The women told the men it was time to go out on the boats, and

fish, but the men responded "zall right, zall right"; juz waitmin't; here, slookinat you," and went on with the show. They just had more fun than some people have oats; a carnival crew and Fourth of July and a wake and a wedding rolled together wouldn't make "a patching" to the fun they had. Then the whisky gave out, and there wasn't pickles and hard boiled eggs and other simple home remedies enough on the island to sober the men up under a week; so when they went down to the sea in ship there wasn't a fish within a hundred miles of the island. The white men's boats had all gone down the coast; the season was closed and the fishermen went home and began paying for the whistle. When the white men touched the island in the spring they found something over 500 skeletons and corpses on the island, and some empty whisky kegs to tell the tale; not a soul lived through the winter to elaborate this fearful temperance story.

The Eskimos are more brutal than their Indian cousins. They are worse than polygamous, because they don't keep the first wife after they take a fancy to the second, nor the second after they have wooed and won the third—being more like white men in this particular than the untutored savage of the inland forest. The Eskimos solve the population problem by killing their girl children and letting their old people die of starvation. They skirt the coast of Alaska and fish and hunt and live on the water. The boys must have fins like the fishes for travelers say that they can swim even better than the boys along the tropic ocean who have twelve months in the year to practice in. The Eskimos are fortunate if they get four. One of their favorite tricks is to sit in their skin canoes and whirl completely over-board and all—and come up high and dry—a sort of sideways water somersault. They do this to scare timid travelers and to get tobacco and beads. Money has no value except among the white people. A trader last summer offered an Eskimo boy a \$20 gold piece for a pair of boots he had on. The boy took the coin to his people who stood examining it carefully and then returned it. The traveler, who was bluffing to amuse some San Francisco tourists, finally made the trade for a nicker's worth of smoking tobacco.

In the winter when he can't go out in his boat the Eskimo boy has a tough time of it. He has to go inland hunting, if he is old enough to toddle, and if it threatens to be a long, hard winter he is likely to get his neck wrung for a Christmas present to save food for the grownup people. If the little Eskimo boy happens to be a girl, the danger is increased two-fold. Boys and girls who complain because they have to bring in coal and run to the grocery in this soft clime should thank their lucky stars that they were not born a few degrees to the Northward.

*Telegram. Harrisburg
Nov 25, 1894*

BETTER TIMES IN ALASKA

The Democratic end of the administration in far-off Alaska has been heard from, through its genial Governor, James Sheakley, a leading Pennsylvanian. He reports that salmon are inexhaustible in Alaskan waters, where more than a hundred kinds of fish abound; that the experiment to acclimate the reindeer promises success; that the lumber trade is brightening; that gold mines are being opened, and winds up by asking for the customary appropriation. Gov. Sheakley deprecates the fact that traders are giving him no end of trouble by furnishing the Indians with fire-water. But, all in all, His Excellency says, the times have been good and money plenty. Great is Alaska.

*Independent. N.Y. City
Nov 29, 1894.*

... The largest quartz mill in America is in Alaska. The low-grade gold ores were discovered in that country several years since in very extensive bodies. In the last twelve months this mill treated 240,000 tons of ore, yielding \$768,000 or \$3.20 per ton. The cost of mining and milling was \$324,000, leaving a net profit of \$444,000. There are several mining camps in the Yukon country, and it is reported that there are 1,000 miners there most of whom will remain during the winter.

WOMAN'S HOME MISSIONS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Gov. Sheakley, of Alaska, submitting his annual report to the Presbyterian Board, estimates the population at about thirty-two thousand. Good progress has been made in education. The introduction of the Siberian reindeer through the efforts of Rev. Sheldon Jackson, to save the starving natives, he thinks will prove successful.

The hope of Alaska is in its mission training schools, seven of which are under the care of the Woman's Executive Committee of Home Missions. Christian tourists are delighted with the results attained in the school at Sitka, its largest station. Here is a church having 400 members, from which native missionary helpers have gone out as interpreters and teachers to other stations. Clothed, Christianized, intelligent, industrious, several graduates of this school have their cottage homes where the Bible has the chief place and the voice of prayer and praise is daily heard.

The station at Point Barrow, fifteen degrees within the Arctic circle, where the teacher's mail and supplies reach him but once a year, has a frigid shade of romance, calling for real heroism.

Come to Lenox Hall, No. 53 Fifth avenue, to learn more of this and other branches of home missionary work. You are cordially invited to the prayer meeting, every Tuesday at 10.30 a. m.

The churches in Iowa are in need of 100 hymn books with responsive readings. Any church willing to supply this need can obtain the address of the pastor from the Woman's Executive Committee, No. 53 Fifth avenue.

A service in memory of Mrs. J. C. Gallup, late president of the New York Woman's Synodical Committee of Home Missions, will be held in Lenox Hall, No. 53 Fifth avenue, December 11, at 2.30 p. m.

*Citizen. Brooklyn N.Y.
Dec 2, 1894.*

London's Sealskin Market.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—At the two-days' sale of seal-skins in this city there has been a large attendance of buyers, and there have been sold 128,470 northwest coast skins, 16,030 from Alaska, 27,300 from Copper Island and 16,030 from the Lobes Islands. The condition of many of the skins offered was not first class, sufficient care not having been taken in removing them from the dead seals.

Owing to the increase in the collection of skins and adverse trade conditions a decline in prices was expected. The opening demand was directed exclusively to northwest coast skins, which declined 20 to 25 per cent., at which figures the competition was active. All parcels with a good growth of fur realized the highest prices, but the average was small. The collection of Alaska skins brought the usual prices. Copper Island and Lobes Island skins sold at a decline of 18 a 20 per cent.

*Despatch Columbus
Ohio. Dec 4, 1894*

Gold Mining in Alaska.

Those who have had scant credulity for the tales of Alaska's worth may alter their opinion somewhat when they know that a short time ago four Alaska miners reached Puget Sound with \$100,000 in gold dust, which they averred was the result of two seasons' work in the Yukon country. They reported that all the old miners along the Yukon have made fortunes, but their success is no indication of what a novice could do, because the placer mining of the Yukon is peculiar and requires much experienced work to produce good returns. Despite these well advertised facts and the knowledge that the life is bitterly hard and dangerous, these miners reported that the 800 men who will winter on the Yukon are likely to be reinforced by hundreds in the spring, the prospective miners being allured thither by the unusually rich finds of the past season.

There have been many contradictory reports about the gold mining in the Yukon country. The Canadian explorers, and especially Mr. William Ogilvie, the leader of them all, have invariably cast cold water upon the industry and have insinuated rather than asserted positively that the trade does not pay. They have given many statistics to uphold their words and to a great extent have checked emigration to that part of the American semi-arctic territory.

The American authorities on the contrary have declared that gold mining on the upper Yukon is profitable provided the miners are of the hardest class and are willing to run all the risks brought about by danger of starvation and attacks from Indians, who seem to be about as devilish as any that have been known in the temperate zone of North America.

The miners are constantly harassed by this thieving, murderous crowd after they cross the range of mountains which intervenes between the short Pacific slope and the wilderness beyond. Provisions have to be carried in and the prices are such that a dealer in the Argonaut days of California would have turned green with envy. Besides that drawback the climate is very much against work of any kind. Not that Alaska has not her sunny summers when vegetation flourishes to an amazing degree, but the working season is short and the winters long and hard. Communication with the outside world is almost an impossibility, although Indian runners once in a while penetrate to the coast towns and settlements and return with scanty budgets of news.

To offset these disadvantages it is reported that the gold, which is obtained almost entirely by the old sluicing and cradling process, is usually coarse and in good quantity. The Yukon gold miner has to make big "clean ups" or he is shortly a ruined individual, and thus what would seem great success to the miners of the States who are still following the old fashioned ways of getting gold, is to the Alaskan argonaut but an average return.

The gold mining in Alaska only illustrates again the extremes to which men will go in their search for the precious metal. Up near the arctic circle, where white men are supposed to be as much out of place as Esquimaux are at the equator, these gold miners exist, their daily thought in summer being to do as much work as possible, and their craving during the long winter night being for the return of summer so that they can go for gold again. After considering such an existence as these men have, the question "Is there any place on the globe where men will not live for the sake of gold?" seems apropos. It would seem not for while the miners of Alaska are waiting in their semi-darkness, miners are delving in the rivers of Guiana in South America and are swarming by thousands around the new gold reef of Australia. Even in Terra del Fuego, within sight of Cape Horn, there is an eager colony of gold seekers. If the North or South Pole was reported to be surrounded by placer gold or gold bearing quartz it is pretty certain that the gold miner would be the first to overcome all obstacles of nature, get there and establish himself.

*Record. Phila. Pa.
Dec 6. 1894.*

Ships.

From first to last the protection of the Alaskan fur seal monopoly has cost the Government of the United States far more than all the seals are worth. The masses of the American people, who do not wear sealskin coats, have paid dearly for the assertion of a preposterous claim of exclusive jurisdiction over a part of the high seas, and more remains to be paid. In his message President Cleveland asks Congress to make an appropriation for the payment of damages to owners of the sealing ships which were seized by American cruisers in Bering Sea and condemned by American Courts of Admiralty. The exact amount of these damages has been ascertained to be \$439,571, for distribution among eighteen ship-owners.

In reluctantly consenting to arbitrate the Bering Sea question with Great Britain Mr. Harrison's Administration agreed to pay these claims if the Court should decide that the United States had not exclusive jurisdiction over the waters in which the ships were seized. The Paris Tribunal decided that the United States had no right to seize vessels in Bering Sea, which was declared to be a mere geographical designation of a part of the Pacific Ocean.

There is, then, not a shadow of an equitable defense against the payment of these claims; and Congress has no excuse for withholding the appropriation. It has been officially stated that the majority of these claimants are American citizens, although this fact does not enhance the obligation of the United States Government to pay the damages awarded them. While the ships seized in Bering Sea by United States gunboats for the benefit of the Alaska fur seal monopoly were of foreign build, there was nothing foreign about them except the flags they carried. The owners, the captains and the crews were Americans. But as the ships had a foreign registry, the anomaly is presented of the British flag protecting American citizens against the injustice of the American Government. The American claimants whose ships were seized in Bering Sea and condemned might have waited very long for compensation for their losses but for the award of the Paris Tribunal. These honest skippers, who braved the perils of the sea in quest of seals, and who were denounced as "poachers" and "pirates" by the attorneys and lobby agents of the Alaska Fur Seal Company, would have vainly pleaded for justice against the potent influence of that monopoly. Now, when their rights have been established by an impartial Court of Arbitration, it remains to be seen how long the payment of their losses from seizure and detention will be deferred.

Although in appearance international, this Alaskan affair is seen, in the light of these claims for damages, to have been in the larger degree a domestic question. In its international aspects the claim on the part of this Government was so feeble that it should never have been submitted to arbitration. It is in the highest degree probable that the controversy would not have arisen but for the spirit of Jingoism, allied with the strong interest of the Alaska Fur Seal Company in the monopoly of killing seals on the Pribilof Islands.

The facts revealed in this Alaskan case afford another striking example of the impotent absurdity of the Navigation laws of this country. While the British Government was bound to maintain the rights of its flag on the high

seas, the claimants for the protection of that flag are American citizens, converted nominally into aliens by a compulsory foreign registry of their ships. That "foreign fleet poaching and ravaging" in the waters of Alaska, to the great injury of the fur seal monopoly turns out to have been for the most part an American fleet except in its flag. If the Navigation laws should be repealed this fleet would be covered by the Stars and Stripes. The Commissioner of Navigation has endeavored to ascertain the amount of shipping owned by Americans and registered as foreign tonnage. It has been found that the American tonnage under foreign flags is greater than the tonnage on the high seas under American registry. There is no doubt that a considerable amount of American shipping under foreign flag has escaped discovery. This little American seal fleet under the British flag is one of many examples of the elusive character of the Navigation laws.

*Record. Chicago. Ill.
Dec 12. 1894.*

The Problem of Alaska.

One of the resolutions adopted by the recent trans-Mississippi congress touches upon a question which, whatever its practical importance, has the curious interest attaching to things remote and unusual. The congress resolved:

"That this congress, representing the interests of the great west, does most earnestly petition the congress of the United States to pass such laws as will insure to the inhabitants of the territory of Alaska protection to landed interests, a proper administration of law and order throughout the territory and the extension of mail facilities into the Yukon river district, to northwestern Alaska and Fish river districts."

There is a suggestion of the chimerical in this proposition to turn attention to Alaska at a time when so many other issues near at hand are claiming notice, but it is nevertheless true that the occasional reports received from the arctic territory point to the need of legislative intervention.

There is no need of reverting to the troubles over the seal fisheries to understand that the white man's increasing efforts among the aboriginal Alaskans are not only depriving that class of their former means of sustenance, but are positively tending to drive it off the seacoast. The history of the exploration of Alaska has been a simple story of reckless treatment of the natives and of the unrestrained license of explorers when far from any civilized power of control. It was at its worst while the territory was under Russian government, when the native population of many seacoast tribes was decimated.

The intervention of American influence has abated such shocking abuses of the natives, but much of the mischief had already been done. The Alaskans had been taught the vices of civilization, and, unless reports from many sources are misleading, those vices, of which drink is but one, are well high ineradicable. According to Henry W. Elliott, a writer who visited Alaska but a few years ago, the signs of abandonment and decay are frequent. The various industrial centers, where American capital has invested in hopes of a return from Alaska's natural wealth, are the real places of activity, and these, of necessity, are governed by the handy, ready-made justice dealt out in any wilderness where courts of law do not exist.

When it is remembered that the machinery for preserving law and order in the territory is of the most trifling character the only wonder is that the stories of swindling and cheating, of abuses and of violence to law are so few as they are. Save for a few trading posts, the white man in Alaska, with his guns and his fellow-workmen, is virtually lord of all he surveys. That the boundless opportunities should have led to abuses was only to be expected. The time is undoubtedly coming when, if the great resources of Alaska are to be adequately and decently developed, the United States must provide better means of governing its distant province.

CRUISING IN ALASKAN WATERS

Dr. Sheldon Jackson Writes of His
Voyage in the Revenue
Cutter Bear.

PUSHING THROUGH ICE FLOES

Summer Along the Coast of the Wild
Northwest—At the Most Northern
Point of the Continent—Can-
nibals and Reindeer.

ON BOARD U. S. R. CUTTER BEAR,
OFF POINT BARROW, Aug. 6, 1894.

After battling several days with the ice we reached this most northern point of the continent yesterday noon, and the ship is now moored to a field of ice about six miles long, one-quarter of a mile wide and ninety feet thick. This field of ice is fast upon the bottom of the ocean. Some of the officers have amused themselves by climbing over the ship's side upon the ice.

The whaling ships had preceded us about thirteen days and passed around the continent to the eastward, off the mouth of the Makenzie River. Mr. L. M. Stevenson arrived at the Point on the steamer Jeannie about July 26 and was very busy erecting the mission premises.

The lumber landed for the mission a year ago was found to be intact. I presume when we hear from this point next season that we will learn of the completion of our mission building, after nearly five years of waiting.

Last winter was unusually cold in Alaska, and we have consequently encountered much ice during the trip. Two weeks ago, while procuring reindeer near Cape Serdze, Siberia, great fields of ice came in and pressed the ship so closely that the captain was obliged to heave up anchor and steam away as fast as possible.

ALASKAN CANNIBALISM.

So far this season five whaling vessels have been lost in Alaska. Three were fortunately without loss of life, but the fourth was very disastrous, drowning about two dozen sailors. Those that escaped in boats were a month knocking around the Aleutian Islands, much of the time without anything to eat but seaweed. One boatload on an island in their distress turned cannibal and ate up one of their own number who had died. Then they dug up the body of another who had been buried two weeks, and were eating him when rescued by this steamer.

Upon reaching Port Clarence July 3 I found the employees all well and the herd of reindeer in good condition. Last spring 150 fawns were born to the herd.

At Point Barrow, in addition to the Presbyterian mission and the government refuge station for wrecked whalers there are two shore whaling stations, where they try to capture some of the whales that pass by in the spring.

Last June one of these stations had three whaling boats driven out to sea in a gale. Two of the boats succeeded in returning to the shore, but the third was crushed in the ice, and the crew of two men, a woman and a boy had to take refuge on a piece of ice, which was driven out to sea. After a while the ice upon which they floated was broken up and they escaped to other pieces. Finally, after being out upon the ice sixty-one days, they were driven ashore one hundred miles south of where they started from, and escaped to land. A portion of the time they were on the ice they had no water to drink, and for eight days they were without food.

At Point Hope one of the young men out seal hunting was driven to sea on a cake of ice. Fortunately, after some days, the wind changed and floated him back again to land. While floating around the sea he shot and lived on three white polar bear.

The two whaling stations at this place have, during the past spring, secured about 19,000 pounds of marketable whalebone, which is worth about \$50,000.

ST. PAUL ISLAND, Bering Sea, Sept. 19, 1894.—On the 7th of August the ice came in so heavy around us that the ship had to cast off from the floe and keep constantly shifting its position in order to keep from being disabled. After fighting all day and night, on the 8th the ship was headed southward, and for the next twelve hours was compelled to ram her way through the northward drifting ice, until in the evening, reaching a sheltered spot, comparatively free from floating ice, the anchor was dropped for the night.

The next day, resuming our course, the ship gradually worked its way down the coast until off Cape Sabine. On the 12th we met the whaling brig William H. Myers. The Myers, among other things, had brought up from San Francisco the supplies for several of the mission stations and the reindeer station. Among others, the supplies were for the new mission at St. Lawrence Island. Not being able to land at the island on account of the surf, Mr. and Mrs. Gamble, the missionaries, had been left at the Teller Reindeer Station, and their year's supply of provisions was on its way to Hershall Island, some 1,500 miles beyond.

Realizing that they might not return in time to establish the station this season, Capt. Healy, commanding the Bear, very considerably offered to take the supplies on board and return them to St. Lawrence Island, which was done. Not only that, but when we reached the island, learning that the mission house, which had been erected three years before, but never occupied, was greatly in need of repairs and changes, the captain sent the ship's carpenter on shore and left him on shore nearly three weeks to place the premises in repair.

On August 15 the ship called at the Episcopal mission station at Point Hope to gather up the annual mail that Rev. Mr. Edson and Dr. Driggs, the missionaries, had ready to send out to their friends.

At Point Hope I took on board the Bear, with the cordial consent of Capt. Healy, Ah-look and El-ek-toona, two Eskimo young men who had been selected by the missionaries to go to the reindeer station and learn the management of the reindeer.

During July and August last year Point Hope was visited by a terrible epidemic of capillary bronchitis. Going through the native village one afternoon, Dr. Driggs, the missionary, found an old man out in the rain dying. The family had taken him out of the house, so that he should not die inside. Close by on the ground was a dead woman with a piece of tent cloth thrown over her. Hearing a moan from under an adjoining cloth, he lifted up the cloth and found a sick child clinging to its dead mother.

On a piece of ground but a few feet square were five corpses. Three-fourths of the adult population were sick and one out of every six died. There were not sufficient well people in the village to bury the dead and the corpses were left outside of the houses to be eaten by the dogs of the village. Their bones are still seen scattered through the village or whitening in the stagnant pools from which the people procure their drinking water.

A white man living in the village with a native wife says that during the time of the epidemic he was disturbed for several nights by a noise around his house. Thinking that it was a dog prowling around for something to eat he got up, and, arming himself with a club, went out to investigate. In place of a dog he found a little four-year-old boy picking up scraps of shoe leather and sealskin to eat. Upon seeing the man the child fled home. He was followed, and found to be, with his little brother, the only living occupants of the hut. But in the same room lay the corpses of father and mother and the maternal grandfathers. The man took the boys to his own home.

OFF SIBERIA.

On August 16 we steamed through Bering Straits southward and anchored for shelter on the south side of East Cape, Siberia. The next day, picking up Lieut. C. M. White, who, with Seaman Edwards, had been sent by Capt. Healy up the coast to purchase reindeer, the ship was taken around to the north side of the cape and an effort made to reach Cape Serdze Kamen, where Lieut. White had secured some reindeer. But, encountering large fields of ice, we were compelled to return to the anchorage of the preceding day off the south side of East Cape.

On the 19th, finding the ice drifting freely from the north into Bering Straits, Capt. Healy concluded to cross over to the Teller Reindeer Station, where we anchored that night.

During our absence from the station the brig Myers had arrived from San Francisco with supplies for the station and also the employees, William A. Kjellmann (superintendent) and family, Rev. T. L. Brevig (teacher) and family and six families of Lapps from Lapland.

We also found Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Gambell, waiting for an opportunity to reach their station at St. Lawrence Island. We found at the reindeer station the mission supplies for Cape Prince of Wales, the Myers having been unable to land at that place.

Taking Mr. and Mrs. Gambell on board, together with the supplies for Cape Prince of Wales, the Bear was again under way, August 22, and on the same evening safely landed the supplies.

On the afternoon of the 24th we dropped anchor off the mission station on the extreme northwest corner of St. Lawrence Island. The surf being very bad, no natives came off from the village.

On the 25th Mr. Gamble went ashore with the ship's carpenter to see what was needed in the way of repairs to the mission house, Mrs. Gamble remaining on board until the house should be ready.

On the morning of the 29th the Bear got under way for Bering Straits in another attempt to reach Cape Serdze Kamen, on the Arctic coast of Siberia. On the night of the 30th we met considerable drift ice in the neighborhood of Enchowen, which rapidly became thicker and heavier as the ship worked northward along the coast. At 11 a. m. we succeeded in reaching Kil-lour-run, where the ship was kept working forward and backward among the heavy ice floes, while the launch was sent on shore for reindeer. Several loads of East Cape natives were camped on shore, buying from the deer men and killing their winter supply of reindeer. In one bunch I counted seventy slaughtered deer. We secured twenty live deer from this place.

THROUGH THE ICE.

On September 2, at 4 o'clock a. m., we were under way again, working slowly through heavy fields of drift ice, reaching Cape Serdze at 9.40 a. m. There were three large herds of reindeer in sight. In one of the summer villages were seven tents representing eight or nine families. Piled up around these seven tents I counted 102 sleighs. In the fall the herd is driven to the interior and in the spring back again to the coast. In these semi-annual journeys the tents, families and all their belongings are loaded upon these sleds and drawn by the reindeer. These movings are sometimes a distance of 250 miles.

Returning to the reindeer station we unloaded our deer, settled up accounts for the season, and on the evening of September 7 we bade good-by to the people at the station until the ship shall return to them in July, 1895. And until then they will be cut off from all communication with the outside world, being unable to send out or receive any mail for the next ten months.

From September 10 to the 13th we lay at anchor off the village of St. Michael, which is the seaport for the valley of the Yukon River. The village is composed of the trading posts of the Alaska Commercial Company and the North American Transportation Company, together with a few natives.

Owing to the shallow water and low banks of the delta of the Yukon, the transfer of goods from ocean to river steamers is made at St. Michael, sixty miles up the coast from the river. It would greatly facilitate the settlement and commerce of the Yukon valley if the government would survey and buoy the main channel across the bar at the mouth of the river. While waiting at St. Michael the river steamer P. B. Ware came in, bringing a number of miners and news of rich gold fields discovered during the summer. About \$150,000 worth of gold dust has been taken out this season.

Among the passengers on the P. B. Ware were Capt. Constantine, of the Canadian Mounted Police; Mr. Funston, of the Botanical Division of the Department of Agriculture, who has spent sixteen months in arctic and interior Alaska collecting for the department, and Mr. Wilson, special correspondent of the Century Magazine. They, with a few others, were received on board the Bear and taken to Unalaska.

SITKA, Alaska, Oct. 17, 1894.—On Sunday, September 19, the Bear dropped anchor off St. Paul Village, Seal Islands. No boat coming off from shore, the following morning the ship got under way for Unalaska, calling at St. George Island while en route.

Reaching Unalaska on the morning of the 21st we found that the mail steamer Dora was still at the wharf and would leave the following morning for Sitka. In company with a number of others we went aboard the Dora for Sitka.

A storm raging on Saturday, we did not go to sea until Sunday morning. The trip has been a stormy and tedious one, consuming fourteen days in making a distance of about 1,400 miles.

While at anchor, riding out a storm, in

the 1st of Kyak Island, a canoe came in from the mainland, bringing the corpses of a native husband and wife. It seems they had both been drinking, when a quarrel arose and the man bit off his wife's ear and then shot her, finishing up with shooting himself some six hours afterward. Another count against traders furnishing the natives with the material for the manufacture of intoxicating liquors!

The gale having somewhat abated, we left Kyak on the morning of October 3, and the next day reached Yakutat, at the base of Mount St. Elias, where I had the privilege of visiting the mission station of the Swedish Evangelical Union.

Early in the morning of October 6 we steamed into the harbor of Sitka, and were soon fast to the wharf.

The mail steamer having been gone a day and a half, I have been detained here ten days waiting for the next steamer. There was so much, however, to look after in connection with the schools and mission that the time has passed rapidly. This morning the mail steamer arrived, and to-morrow I take passage for San Francisco, en route to Washington. Very truly yours,

SHELDON JACKSON.

United States General Agent for Education in Alaska.

*Journal-Courier
New Haven Conn
Dec 11, 1894*

Four miners arrived in Tacoma from Alaska last week, bringing each \$100,000 in gold dust, which they said was the result of two seasons' work in the Yukon country. They said that all the old-timers, who have been long on the ground and have mastered its peculiarities, have struck it rich during the last season. There is good evidence of this in the fact that a steamer called at Tacoma a few days ago, en route to San Francisco from Alaska, having aboard about \$200,000 in gold dust, which her officers said was a usual load this season. Some big nuggets, averaging twenty or thirty ounces, have been found. But the mining is exceedingly difficult. About 800 miners will winter in the Yukon district this year. The influx of miners has been so great that there is likely to be a great scarcity of provisions before spring. A big rush to the region is looked for next year because the placers have panned out so well.

*Globe Democrat
St Louis, Mo Dec 13.
1894*

Manufacturers.

ALASKA BOUNDARY LINE.

Strategic Move of England Looking to Possession of Important Territory.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

TACOMA, WASH., December 11.—"Fifty-four forty, or fight" talk has been somewhat revived by American residents of Alaska because of the failure of the International Commission appointed by the United States and England to agree upon the boundary line between Alaska and the British possessions. The survey has just been completed, and the English surveyors have so run their lines as to give England a safe harbor on Buser's Bay and egress to the rich gold fields on the Yukon River. Under the United States survey England gets neither. England is therefore charged with a strategic move for possession based on the terms of Russia's sale of Alaska to the United States, which provided that the Alaskan eastern boundary should be a point ten marine leagues inland from the coast, provided no definite mountain range intervened. Under these terms the United States surveyors have proceeded upon the hypothesis that the bays and inlets constitute the coast and are the beginning points for the ten leagues, while the English surveyors claim the ocean shore line.

Mr. Wilson, who is thoroughly acquainted with the proposition, has just arrived from Alaska, and says: "I think there should be

no back down in this matter. The country is ours because we bought it of Russia, paid for it, and we should not allow the British or any other country to come in and take it away from us. Millions of dollars will be taken out of the Yukon placers in the future, and it would be idiotic of us to let the shore line be taken away from us. Civic bodies should take it up and draft strong memorials to Congress against any concession of Alaskan territory to the British. England is at her old game of trying to secure the ports through which the commerce of the world must be done, so that all persons who do business with or in Alaska must pay toll to British custom houses."

*Eagle, Brooklyn N.Y.
Dec 15, 1894.*

MISSIONARY LIFE IN ALASKA.

An Instructive Lecture at the Church of the Pilgrims.

The Rev. ^{Sheldon} G. B. Jackson, D. D., lectured in the Church of the Pilgrims last night on behalf of the Boys' Missionary society. He talked about missionary work among Alaska Indians, in which he has been for some time engaged.

Dr. Jackson said: "I have spent seventeen years in Alaska and fully realize the splendid work which is being done there by the American Missionary association. This church ought to feel proud of its Boys' Missionary society and of itself for the good it has accomplished. There is one of the best memorials of your work that you could possibly have when you look at the first chapel at Point Barrow, which is named after your beloved pastor, Dr. Storrs."

Dr. Jackson then gave an interesting account of a tour to Point Barrow from the southern part of Alaska, describing the deplorable state of affairs in which the natives were placed on account of the hard winter which they experienced last year. The natives are fast dying out on account of the scarcity of their only subsistence, the whale and walrus. The journey from San Francisco to Alaska lasts about two months. The isolation is appalling, as there are a thousand natives to one missionary and mails are received but once a year. The natives are particularly desirous of obtaining religious instruction and will travel for miles to attend a service.

*Bulletin Phila Pa
Dec 14, 1894*

[From the New York Sun.]

THE END OF THE FUR SEAL.

We print a letter written to Congressman Dingley, at his request, by Henry W. Elliott, of Cleveland. The letter was read in the House of Representatives on Tuesday, when a resolution passed asking the Secretary of the Treasury for information concerning the destruction of the Alaska fur seals. Mr. Elliott is the foremost authority on all that concerns seal life in Bering Sea and the North Pacific. His expert knowledge of the subject, his practical experience at the Pribilof Islands and his disinterested enthusiasm for the preservation of this interesting and useful creature against extermination by the pelagic hunters give extraordinary importance to what he has to say.

Mr. Elliott's conclusions are inevitable from the known facts of the situation, and they are expressed with uncommon frankness. The result of the Paris tribunal's vaunted scheme to protect and preserve the seals is "a flat and wretched failure." Under the operation of the articles agreed upon at Paris, the pelagic catch, mostly by Canadian hunters, was in round figures 50,000 skins in 1894, as against about 36,000 in 1893 and 25,000 in 1892. In two years, therefore, the Paris regulations have about doubled the brutal, indiscriminate and mercenary destruction which it was designed to prevent.

While the pelagic slaughter of females and males alike reached last year the number of 50,000, the American take on land, under the proper and lawful restrictions, was only 18,000 young males fit for the market. Mr. Elliott's estimate of the surviving population of the herd is 60,000 or 80,000 small males and 600,000 females, the latter worth to us in cash at least \$7,000,000, or just what we paid Russia for Alaska. Mr. Elliott predicts that five or six more seasons of the indiscriminate pelagic butchery now in progress, under the Paris regulations, will wipe out the entire herd. He thinks that if this is to go on, we might as well turn to and kill off and sell the females frequenting the Pribilof Islands,

and turn the proceeds into the Treasury, as to permit the Canadian hunters to exterminate the fur seals to their own profit.

The chapter of pretentious diplomacy which has produced these wonderful results will not make pleasant reading for any American after the fur seal has disappeared from the face of the globe.

*Post Intelligencer
Seattle Wash Dec 11, 94*

THE TRADE OF ALASKA.

The delimitation of the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia is now the chief subject of controversy between the United States and Great Britain, and the revelations of the designs of the latter country, which are made by Mr. V. Wilson in an interview published in another column, show that with her usual greed England is trying to further extend her control of the commerce of the world by securing possession of the only outlets for Alaska's product. This is a matter of vital importance to the United States as a whole, and to the Puget sound country in particular, for the proximity of the Sound to Alaska, combined with the fact that in this narrow strip of less than 150 miles from north to south three trans-continental railroads meet the ocean commerce, makes it certain that Seattle and the other cities of Puget sound will become the emporia for the trade between Alaska and the rest of the world. While the long winters and the uninviting winter climate of Alaska render it doubtful whether that country will ever permanently have a large population, the wealth of its mines and fisheries makes it certain that the territory will experience in the immediate future a very rapid development at the hands of a constantly changing population who will brave the rigors of its winters in search of wealth, and that the beauty of its summers and its great scenic attractions will make it more and more sought by tourists. Thus Alaska opens a wide field for trade for Seattle and the other Puget sound cities, and indirectly for the whole state.

The designs in regard to the boundary which England has revealed show a deliberate purpose to snatch this rich trade away from the United States and give it to Great Britain, so that she may control the commerce of the extreme North Pacific ocean. If the delimitation of the boundary decided on by the international commission should be England's interpretation of the treaty between Russia and Great Britain, a very small proportion of the imports and exports of Alaska would pass through American ports, for the best harbors would be awarded to England, and the long narrow strip of Alaska which extends down to the coast would be practically worthless to the United States. On the other hand, if the American commissioners take a firm stand and insist that the coast line shall be regarded as following the shores of the principal bays, inlets and estuaries, the harbors will fall to the lot of the United States, and Puget sound will carry the commerce not only of Alaska itself, but of the whole of Northwest Canada, which as no inlet or outlet except by sea. The trade of the interior is carried on by Indians, who sell their products to the Indians on the coast, and the latter jealously prevent the interior Indians from coming to the coast and dealing directly with the white people.

These conditions make it evident that a rich prize lies within the grasp of the United States, and that upon the boundary line adopted depends the question whether this country shall seize it. The Puget sound country will be the principal gainer by the success of the American

contention, and the representatives of this state in congress and the public bodies of the state and its cities should vigilantly watch the progress of the negotiations in order that this prize may not be thrown away.

THE PROGRESS OF ALASKA.

Gov. Sheakley Says It Prospers, but Needs No Territorial Government.

Gov. James Sheakley, of Alaska, arrived in the city yesterday by the steamer Mexico from Sitka, and will leave for Washington City today. The governor was seen by a Post-Intelligencer representative at the Northern hotel last night, and said:

"My trip is made for health and business and I expect to be absent about two months. Alaska is in a very prosperous condition and I think has a great future, especially in regard to her mining industries. The hard times prevalent in this country for a long time past were not felt in Alaska, and the only indication we had of it was during the strike, when some machinery we needed very badly was delayed.

"Mining is and will be the leading business of Alaska for years to come. Our mines consist of large bodies of low grade ore that can be worked with profit when worked in large quantities, although we have recently discovered some large veins of free milling and higher grade ore. The great drawback is that the majority of the ore has to go through the chlorination process. Then, again, the character of the country makes it slow for development, as the ground is covered with mosses and other underbrush. After the mill is once erected and the mine sunk it is not difficult to run the entire year. Last year the output from our mines was over \$2,000,000, of which amount about half a million came from the Yukon country. This section is very rich, but it is hard to get a start up there, as the ground has to be all thawed out in order to get a pick or shovel into it. Owing to these hardships I don't think it a good country for settlers to rush to, unless they have capital.

"The people don't want a territorial form of government, as there are so few people in comparison to the extent of territory. A territorial organization brings taxation, and the business of the country is not sufficiently developed, and besides if it was obtained we would have to tax mining plants, and thus discourage mining enterprises. As it is, we now have no taxes to pay and the country is in a flourishing condition. Mr. Thomas Nowell is now in Washington City on the matter of securing a delegate from Alaska to congress, but I don't think he will be successful, as it has been tried several times before without success. There is only one way to get a delegate on the floor of congress, and that is by an election by the people, and you can't have an election without a territorial form of government."

The governor would not say much on the question of high license on whisky, but admitted that a large amount was annually smuggled into the country. He has dealt fully with the question in his biennial report, which is now ready for distribution.

*The Call, San Francisco
Cal. Dec 16, 1894.*

ALASKA'S BORDER.

Dispute Pending Over the Eastern Line.

ENGLAND CLAIMS A SLICE.

That She May Control the Rich Alaskan Trade.

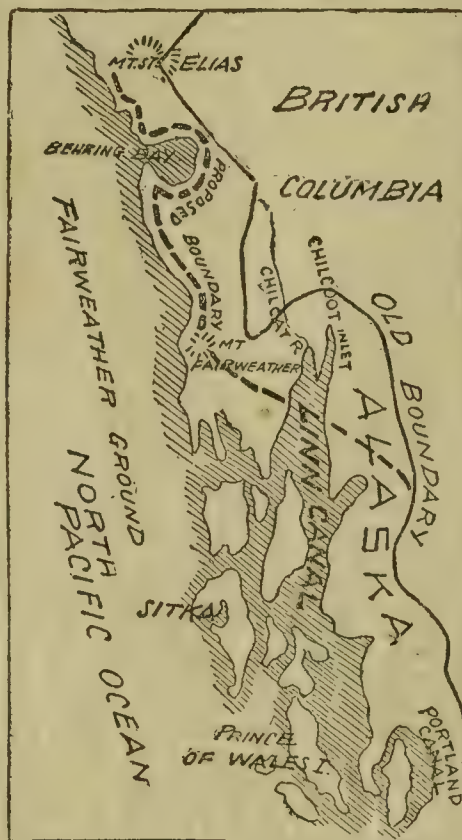
WHICH GOES TO PUGET SOUND.

The Matter Is in the Hands of a Commission — Basis of Great Britain's Contention.

The Bering Sea fishing question, which was recently settled by arbitration, is not the only matter involving international interests in the far north with which the United States Government will have to deal. The sealing question has been practically settled, and while the terms of settlement may not be exactly what were wanted by those interested, it yet will not bear any further dispute.

The other matter which is now pending, and which is of vital importance to the interests of the Pacific Coast, and more especially those who live in the Northwest in the vicinity of Puget Sound, is the proposed delimitation of the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia. The question is at present in the hands of an international commission, and much will depend upon the action of that body.

Considerable feeling has been aroused in the Northwest of late as to the probable outcome of the affair. Fears are enter-



Map of a Portion of Alaska.

[The heavy dotted line shows where Great Britain proposes to run her boundary and thus grab control of the richest portion of the American territory.]

tained that the English Government will make an energetic effort to make away with a slice of rich Alaskan territory, which will give it almost absolute control of the Alaskan trade.

A gentleman who is interested and well posted on matters pertaining to Alaska spoke rather forcibly upon the subject yesterday.

"I do not believe," he said, "the people on this coast understand the matter at all, and of what vital importance it is that they should watch all proceedings very closely. It would be a terrible blow to the coast should England gain control of the territory which she claims under the old treaty between England and Russia. It was made many years ago when the English traders and voyagers were extending Great Britain's territory westward. She clashed with the Russian Government in her progression, and then the treaty was finally made. It was based upon the old maps which were made when Alaska was an unexplored region. These maps were made by men who guessed generally at the topography of Alaska, and it is here that an interesting point is involved.

"According to those old maps the coast range of mountains extend in a continuous chain up the coast as far as Mount Elias. The chain is broken at about lati-

tude 59 deg. South of that point the mountains run up to the east of what is known as Lynn canal, which has two arms extending northward, known as Chilcoot and Chilcat inlets. Then the chain is portrayed again to the southwest of these, nearer the coast, beginning at about Mount Fairweather, and it runs up in a heavy chain along the line of the coast to Mount St. Elias.

"Now mark. The treaty between England and Russia stipulates that the English boundary line shall be ten marine leagues from the shore, beginning at about the head of Portland Inlet, and shall run north on that line, unless the coast range mountains come close to the shore. Then the line shall run along the coast line of the range.

"There is the point in this affair. Recent explorations show that this heavy chain of mountains which the old map-makers made does not exist. There are only a few scattered peaks, not a range. Yet upon this old treaty based upon old lines and maps which were incorrect, England now wants to draw a line across Lynn canal at about latitude 59 deg. westerly to Mount Fairweather, about 100 miles, and then north to Mount St. Elias, about 175 miles. This would throw Chilcat and Chilcoot inlets into British territory, and as a result the trade which now belongs to the people of the Puget Sound district would come under English control.

"The contention of England is wrong on the face of it. All the rich trade from the interior of Alaska, or nearly all of it, comes to the heads of Lynn canal and the two inlets now, and it is this which England is striving for by having this territory thrown within her boundaries.

"This matter, in my opinion, should not be arbitrated on by other nations. They will, in the light of past experiences, go against this Government. The American Commissioner, with the full support of this Government, should insist that the coast line should be regarded as following the shores of the principal bays, inlets and estuaries and harbors. By doing this and winning the point the United States will control the coast and the trade, as it properly should. On the other hand, should England gain control of the territory which I have described this country can do but little with the narrow strip of territory which it will possess along the coast. The wealth of

the mines, the fisheries and the fur stations does not come that way, and under present conditions the future of Seattle and other Puget Sound cities as regards the Alaskan field is very bright. The Indians in the interior sell their products to the coast Indians, and the latter do not allow those from whom they get the articles of commerce to come into contact with the white traders."

*New York Times
Dec 21, 1894.*

WHERE ORE IS VERY HARD TO GET

THE THERMOMETER AT SEVENTY-FIVE DEGREES BELOW ZERO.

That Is the Mark Sometimes Reached in the Long Winters of Alaska—How the Mining Is Carried On.

From The Helena (Mon.) Independent.
John J. Healy, one of the best-known old-timers of Montana, is visiting friends in Helena. Mr. Healy went to Alaska eight years ago, and that far-away Territory has since been his home. He is manager of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, which does a general trading and transportation business on the Yukon. His company has eight trading posts on that river and the coast from St. Michael's and Fort Selkirk to Kotzebue Sound, north of the Bering Straits. Mr. Healy is on his way to Washington, where he hopes, with others, to influence some legislation favoring Alaska by the coming Congress.

Mr. Healy is a pioneer of the truest type, lacer mining. He came to Montana in 1862, and has had much to do with the development of this great State. He is particularly well known in the country around Fort Benton, where in the early days he kept a trading post. His life has been a most eventful one. He has lived by far the greater part of it on the frontier. In those trying days, when Montana was the home of outlaws and hostile Indians, he had even more thrilling experiences than ordinarily fell to the lot of the frontiersman of those early days. He has been through scores of Indian fights, he has seen life in the mines in all its various phases, and he could tell interesting stories of fights with ferocious beasts and still more ferocious outlaws. He is a man of courage and of force of character. Nearly all the old-timers of Montana know him, and all will be glad to know of his prosperity. To a reporter, Mr. Healy said: "I am on my way to Washington, where I expect to co-operate with a Delegate elected by the people to represent them in Congress in an effort to secure needed legislation for Alaska. This Delegate has probably been selected. When I left there, delegates from all parts of the settled portion of the country were to meet in convention at Juneau, where they were to select a National Delegate, or take steps whereby the people at large could elect some one to represent them. I don't suppose that Congress will recognize an Alaskan Delegate, but we mean to have one at Washington to look after our interests as much as possible. The Government does not allow Alaskan representatives in Congress, but it should, and, I believe will, before a great while.

"There ought to be some change in the judicial system of Alaska. At present there is but one judicial district, made up of the entire Territory. There should be at least two other districts. The country is so vast that one court is not equal to the demands upon it. I do not mean that it is overcrowded with business, but, being on the coast, its influence and aid are not far-reaching. The interior of Alaska is practically without the benefit of a court, for its people are so far away and travel is so difficult that they cannot depend upon it for justice or any judicial action. Then, too, there are no land laws. Alaska ought to have a homestead law. It is needed very much there. Another thing needed is a mail service into the interior. Southeastern Alaska has a pretty regular mail service but the interior has none at all. The people of the Yukon do not get their mail oftener than once or twice a year. They must depend upon the miners who cross the mountains for their mail, and if they wish to send any letters to the States their only recourse is to deliver them to parties who expect to leave the river country for the coast.

"Alaska is a wonderful country. It is very rich in places. There are, no doubt, valuable quartz leads, but, owing to the difficulty in working and reducing the ores, these may never be worked. The placers yield good returns to those who work them. They run from \$1,000 to \$5,000 each season per man. The washing season is very short, being at the most only four months. These months are June, July, August, and September. During the remainder of the year there is no water, for everything is frozen up tight. Work does not stop, though, on that account. During the winter season the miners work their claims or prospect for new ones. Nearly all the prospecting is done in the winter, and a great share of the development work also.

"You should understand that the ground at all times is frozen. In working a claim, the miners sink a shaft to bedrock and then drift in. This work can only be accomplished by the aid of heat. Huge fires are built on the ground, which is dug away as fast as it becomes thawed out. When the bedrock is reached, the same plan is followed in drifting. Fires are pushed forward as the tunnel progresses. The freezing weather has one advantage, at least, for, by reason of it, drains, pumps, and timbers are unknown in Alaskan diggings. As the pay dirt is taken out of the tunnel it is carried to some place convenient, where it can be washed during the summer months. There is an abundance of fuel, and by its liberal use the miners can work the year around.

"The expense of living in Alaska is not nearly so great as is generally supposed. A man can live in the Yukon country for less than \$500 per year, which, considering the distance provisions must be carried, is very cheap indeed.

"Alaska is a good country for energetic men who are not afraid of work. On the other hand, it is no place for idlers. Men who go there should be practical placer miners. They should be strong, hearty men, who can lug a pack over the mountains and endure the hardships incidental to life in the far North. Every man who goes to the Yukon country should have at least \$500, enough to take him into the interior and keep him until his work brings returns. There are probably 200 Montana men in the Yukon region. They are getting along well. Like Montana men generally, they are on top. Their success is due largely to their energy and their knowledge of

"The winters, of course, are long and intensely cold, yet I am sure that during my eight years up there I have never suffered from the cold as I did while living in Montana. During the cold weather there are no winds, and, with plenty of clothing, a man need have no difficulty in keeping warm. Although the thermometer registered 15° below zero at times last winter, no one up there froze to death, nor, so far as I ever learned, did any one even have his hands, face, or any exposed part of his person frozen. There is plenty of fuel, and our cabins, while not elegant, are warm and comfortable.

"I expect to leave for home June 1 from Seattle. That is about as early as a person can make the trip over the mountains to the Yukon. Having once reached the river, the remainder of the trip will be easy, for we have a boat on the river. This steamer was built by my company from material brought from the coast. It is a good boat, with a carrying capacity of 400 tons. My station is 1,000 miles from Sitka. If you ever come up that way, call and see me," concluded Mr. Healy.

*Post. Washington D.C.
Dec 22, 1894*

DR. JACKSON'S TRIP TO ALASKA.

Life in that Far-away Region Graphically Described.

The "Parlor Talks," inaugurated by the Y. M. C. A., grow in popularity as each one is delivered. Last evening the rooms of the association were filled with interested listeners to the discourse of Dr. Sheldon Jackson, of the Bureau of Education, on "Alaska." The speaker detailed some of his recent experiences in our far-away territory, and described the life and customs of the natives. He made especial mention of the wonderful success that had attended the establishment of the Congregational mission school at Cape Prince of Wales, and of the Episcopal schools at Point Hope and Point Barrow. The dangers and hardships of the whaling industry, and its remunerative returns, were graphically portrayed.

Dr. Jackson devoted a considerable part of his lecture to a consideration of the attempt now being made by the government to stock Northern Alaska with reindeer from Siberia. So far, the speaker said, the enterprise had been most successful. The animals were brought across the Bering Strait, which at the closest approach of the two continents of Asia and North America is forty-six miles wide. About 700 reindeer had been transported to Alaska, and were now in the hands of Esquimaux, who were being taught how to take care of them. If the project was carried through to its fulfillment, the result would be a thriving industry for the 15,000 or more inhabitants of Alaska, whose prosecution would furnish them clothes, shelter, and transportation, and supply the place of the food-product which had been almost entirely destroyed by the whalers.

Such interest was manifested by the audience that at the close of the talk many persons gathered about Dr. Jackson and plied him with questions relating to the subject of which he seemed to be so much a master.

*New York Sun
Dec 23, 1894.*

DEMANDS FROM ALASKA.

Reasons Why Congress Is Asked to Create a Territorial Form of Government.

It is several years since Alaska made its first bid for Territorial organization. It is the only Territory of the United States which has not a distinctive Territorial Government. Its laws are those of the Oregon code when they do not conflict with the United States statutes and a few special statutes. For several years Alaskans have been petitioning Congress for relief. This year they have adopted a plan different from those of former efforts. They held a Convention, at which delegates from all parts of the Territory, even from the far westward, were either present or were represented by proxy. The Convention drew up a formal memorial and petition to Congress, and elected a Territorial Delegate whose business it will be to go to Washington this winter and endeavor to obtain some sort of recognition for his Territory. The Convention evidently believed in the "while you're-a-gettin' get-a-plenty" theory, for these are the instructions which the Convention gave Delegate Thomas S. Nowell:

1. To secure the right to be represented in Congress by a Territorial Delegate to be selected by the people.
2. To reform the existing code of laws so as to make it conform to the social and political condition of the people of the district by:
 - (a) Extending to the district the laws of the State of Oregon as expressed in Hill's Code of Oregon, edition of 1892.
 - (b) Amending the jurisdiction of the United States Commissioners' courts so that the Commissioners shall have jurisdiction to try all misdemeanors, including all offences covered by section 14 of the Organic act, being the act of Congress approved May 17, 1884, relating to the District of Alaska.
 - (c) Securing an appeal in all civil cases from the United States Commissioner's Court to the United States District Court for Alaska, where the amount involved exceeds the sum of \$10.
 - (d) Having the salary of the United States Commissioners increased to \$2,000.
 - (e) Having the salary of the United States District Judge increased to \$5,000.
3. To have a regular term of the District Court fixed at Juneau, say the November term, instead, as now, at Wrangell.
4. To have a United States land office established at Juneau.
5. To secure better mail facilities, especially with the Yukon.
6. To secure a high license, local option system for Alaska.
7. To secure the right of acquiring a homestead to actual settlers on unoccupied lands in Alaska.

The Convention met in the latter part of October, organized, and appointed a committee to draw up the memorial. The Convention reassembled on election day and the committee presented a memorial, which said:

Laws that have been enacted through which title to property was sought to be acquired, have not been executed; with an area of territory sufficient to supply homes to thousands of people, no means is afforded them to avail themselves of this great privilege. With laws which are anomalous, lying between and dependent upon the laws of the United States on one hand and of the State of Oregon on the other, there is no basis upon which they can be interpreted. There is no one to whom the people of this Territory can turn as their legally constituted representative to present their grievances or to appeal for their protection.

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[NO SUNDAY EDITION.]

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1894.

The northernmost school in the world is a presbyterian mission at Point Barrow, upon the north coast of Alaska, 530 miles from Bering strait. It is also the northernmost point of land on the American continent. The school was established by Mr. L. M. Stevenson of Versailles, Darke county, O., in July, 1890, with funds contributed by Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard of New York, and it has since been supported by the presbyterian board of home missions and the government of the United States, which pays \$2,000 a year for the instruction of thirty-four Eskimo children.

The government has at Point Barrow a refuge, or life-saving station, for shipwrecked



MAP OF ALASKA AND THE POLAR SEA FROM 64 DEGREES TO 72 DEGREES NORTH LATITUDE.

sailors, in charge of Capt. Aiken, an old New Bedford whaler. Within the last ten years 2,000 sailors have been wrecked upon the western arctic coast. There are about seventy vessels in the whaling fleet, nearly all Americans. Last winter five of them were crushed in the ice. The entire crews of three were saved, but twenty-four sailors belonging to the other two were lost. Those who escaped were knocking around in the ice and along the coast for more than a month, most of the time without anything to eat but seaweed. A boatload finally landed on an island, and, being desperate from hunger, ate one of their own members, who had died. They then dug up the body of another, who had

died two weeks before and was buried in the ice, and were eating him when they were rescued.

For the relief of such poor wretches the United States government in 1890 established the refuge station at Point Barrow, and the knowledge of its existence gives hope and confidence to those who meet with disaster. No matter where they are wrecked, they know that by following the coast line they will reach a place where there is plenty of food and fuel and shelter. There is no other refuge for more than 1,500 miles—over half the distance across the Atlantic. Capt. Aiken has in his charge sufficient provisions to supply 100 men for twelve months, and every year the stock is renewed.

Capt. M. A. Healy of the United States revenue marine corps is entitled to the honor of establishing this great humane enterprise. Having been in command of the revenue cutter Bear for twelve years, and constantly employed in the arctic regions, he saw the necessity of affording some refuge for the sailors who are engaged in the most perilous of all occupations—whale hunting in the arctic seas. He first enlisted the interest of personal friends at New Bedford and San Francisco, where the whalers come from, and finally congress voted the money to erect the building and to buy the provisions. In 1889 Capt. Healy took up a lot of material and carpenters, who erected the refuge, a low, one-story structure 30 by 48 feet in size, with its roof and floors and walls double as an additional protection against the intense cold. There are good stoves and bunks for fifty persons, with plenty of fuel and blankets and all sorts of medicines and surgical tools, which Capt. Aiken and Mr. Stevenson, who is an old soldier and was prominent in the Grand Army of the Republic before he went to the arctics, both know how to use if necessary.



ESKIMO GIRL, POINT BARROW.

After four years at this ideal of desolation, Mr. Stevenson thinks he has had about enough of it, and wants to come home, but he will not leave his post until a substitute is found to take his school. The presbyterian board of home missions is now looking for a man and wife who are willing to go into exile for a term of years for the benefit of humanity. Not many attractions are offered. The salary is \$1,000 a year with a house and provisions furnished free. There is plenty of ice, but strawberries and fresh vegetables are scarce. Nor is the occupant of this part often disturbed by company or social diversion. He gets his mail and newspapers once a year when the revenue cutter Bear goes up with supplies—generally in July or August—and occasionally has a visit from some passing whaler. Now and then a boatload of poor, starving fellows who have escaped from some vessel that has been crushed in the ice comes in and they have to be taken care of, or a party of Eskimos may wander down from Ootkeahre—the nearest town, which has a population of 300 or 400—complaining that they are out of food and asking for coffee, canned pemmican and other provisions.

The climate is very regular. There are only two seasons—summer and winter. The ice begins to break up in May or June, and there is open water along the coast until Sept. 1, when it freezes up solid, and there is good skating all the rest of the year. From Nov. 19 to Jan. 23 it is one continuous night, but it

never becomes very dark. One is always able to distinguish people at a distance of from 100 to 150 yards. The display of the aurora borealis surpasses the power of description. The coldest weather reported last winter was only 42½ degrees below zero, and the thermometer went lower than that in northern New York, Montana and Dakota. The warmest day was 73 degrees above zero, in July.

It should be mentioned that besides Capt. Aiken and his assistant, Mr. Stevenson has the society of about 150 Eskimos composing the town of Nuwuk, near Point Barrow, who furnish thirty-four pupils for his school. They live in what are called "tupees," huts built under the ground and covered with roofs of dirt supported by rafters made of the jaws and ribs of whales.

They are a pleasant people, belonging to a race known as "Innuits." This word of the native language means literally "our people" and is applied to all of the inhabitants of northern Alaska, who are about 15,000 in number. The word Eskimo, it appears, was originally a term of reproach, and means "raw fish-eaters," although it has largely lost its original significance, and is now applied generally to the people. The Eskimos that were exhibited at the World's Fair came from that part of the country.



ESKIMO WOMAN, POINT BARROW.

The Alaskans are considered to possess a higher grade of intelligence and civilization than their brothers on the Atlantic coast of the arctic regions, although they were originally from the same family, and speak a dialect of the same language. They are tall and muscular, many of them being over six feet in height, have black eyes, high cheek bones,

coarse features and yellow complexions. They are a good-natured and peaceful people, always smiling when spoken to, and are fond of music and all kinds of sports. Their diet consists of the meat of the moose, bear and smaller fur-bearing animals; also of fish, whale, walrus, seal and various water fowl. The men and women are inveterate smokers. They wear two suits of clothing, one under-suit with the fur next to the skin and the other with the fur outside.

Their religion is vague and indefinite. They believe in good and evil spirits and an overruling being called "Shaman," who rewards the good and punishes the bad by sending them to different places after death. He can be appeased by sacrifices and incantations. They are continually at warfare with an evil spirit called Tunrock and kill him ten or twelve times every winter. To do this they build a large fire in the center of the village and then, surrounding the village, beat tom-toms until they drive him into it.

They have no written language or formal creed and believe in fetiches like the Africans. During the summer they travel continually over the plains shooting wild animals or cruise about in the sea for whales and water animals. During the winter they hibernate in their huts.

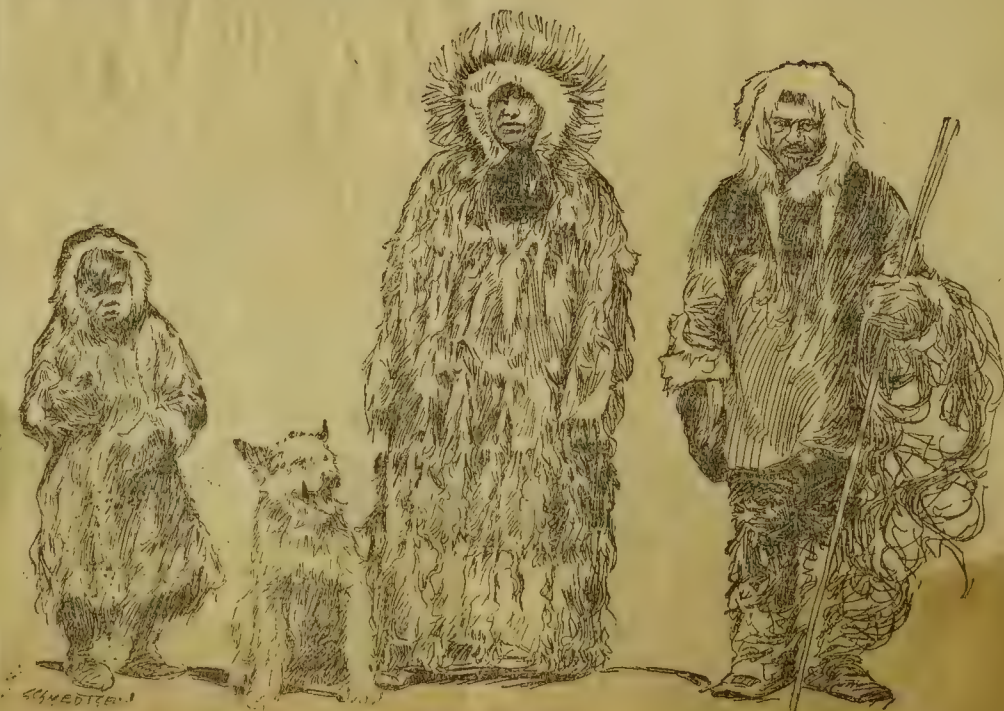
Mr. Stevenson's thirty-four pupils learn with the greatest readiness. He reports that he has never seen children with quicker perception or more retentive memories, and having been taught by him for more than four years nearly all the younger portion of the population can speak English readily. The

adult natives are superstitious about using any language but their own. They fear that the great spirit will punish them for abandoning the traditions and habits of their ancestors, and they will have no more success in catching deer, seals, whales or fish. Mr. Stevenson reports that one of his boys, about 11 years of age, in thirty-two days mastered the alphabet, and could write any word on the blackboard from dictation, and add any column of numbers not exceeding fifty.

Mr. Stevenson also has the society of three white men, two whalers and a cook, who are stationed at Point Barrow by a San Francisco company to catch the whales as they pass up the coast in the fall and down again in the spring when the ice is moving. These men camp on the ice and kill whales by shooting bombs into them. Then they tow them to the shore and cut them up, reduce the fat to oil and store away the bones for shipment to San Francisco. They employ a number of the Eskimo of the village to assist them. During the last season these two men and their native assistants gathered about \$50,000 worth of oil and whalebone. But the greater part of the year they have nothing to do, and one of them, Mr. John W. Kelley, is making himself useful by reducing the Eskimo language to writing.

Last June three of their boats had a terrible experience in a gale. Two of them succeeded in reaching the shore after several days of terrible exposure, but the third was crushed in the ice, and the crew, consisting of two men, a woman and boy, having taken refuge on a piece of ice, were driven out to sea. They floated about for sixty-one days, when they finally managed to reach shore 100 miles south from where they started. A portion of the time while they were on the ice they had no water to drink, and for the last eight days were entirely without food.

William E. Curtis.



NATIVE ESKIMO FAMILY, PORT CLARENCE, ALASKA.

*Newark N.J.
Dec 24, 1894*

Of rumors of vast gold discoveries in Alaska there is no end, yet the rush to the new fields has been confined thus far to the miners of the adjacent Juneau district. Alaska and the interior of Australia contain practically the only gold-bearing territory of the globe that has not been raked over for the precious metal again and again. The difficulty of production is not in prospecting, but in taking out the metal at a reasonable cost. Whether in the Australian or the Alaskan gold fields, the miner is likely to be confronted with the fact that it costs him more than a dollar to get a dollar's worth of gold.

*Commercial Gazette
Pittsburg, Pa
Dec 24, 1894.*

CODE OF LAWS FOR ALASKA.

Changes to Be Recommended. Special References to Sealing.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—It is understood that congress will later in the present session make an effort to provide a code of laws for the government of Alaska, which is to be submitted as the result of the inspection made of the Alaskan country last summer by Assistant Secretary Hamlin and Mr. Joseph W. Murray, inspector of salmon fisheries. These gentlemen gave especial attention to the seal fisheries, and will of course dwell upon this feature, especially in their report; but they will also recommend changes in the entire legal system of the seal islands and the main land as well, covering all the subjects connected with the government of the territory.

Besides recommending laws for the government of the seal catch and others looking to the prevention of the destruction of the salmon interests, Messrs. Hamlin and Murray will probably recommend new timber laws, new land, mining, liquor, customs and school laws. There will also probably be a recommendation that

three or four judicial districts be created to take the place of the present system, which is comprised in one district.

It is believed that the report will take strong ground for fixing the next year's seal catch at a lower limit than that of last year.

*Review Spokane Wash
Dec 26, 1894*

INDIANS OF ALASKA

Stories of Their Many Queer Customs and Traits Now in Practice.

The Natives Have Strange Ways of Marrying and Punishing Criminals.

Colonel Sol Ripinsky, of Chilkat, Alaska, arrived in Portland a few days ago on a business and pleasure trip. Ten years ago Mr. Ripinsky was a prominent merchant of Salem, and an officer of the Oregon state militia. He is now engaged in the general merchandise business in Chilkat, and is also postmaster of that far-off trading post. Chilkat is the last stopping place on the road to the Yukon mines. No regu-

lar mail is received there, and very often a native travels down the river 100 miles in a canoe for mail.

"There are three canneries in Chilkat," he said, "and during the fishing season about 350 whites and 300 natives are employed there. In the winter the population decreases to about 30 whites and 200 natives. A mile across the Chilkat peninsula is located the Haines mission of the Presbyterian church. Rev. W. W. Warne is the minister, and is also government teacher. He is doing much good for that section of the country."

In speaking of the costumes of the natives, Colonel Rapinsky said:

"Marriage among the natives is a strange ceremony, if it may be called a ceremony. The women are bought, prices ranging from 10 to 100 blankets, according to their beauty. That ends the proceeding. Blankets are a staple article and are used instead of money. All monetary earnings are invested in blankets, and when an Indian becomes the possessor of more than \$500 worth of blankets at \$2 each, he sends an invitation to all his tribe to be present at the potlach or feast. When all have arrived he ascends a high scaffold with all his blankets and cuts them into strips about a foot wide, which he delivers to each of his tribe, until his supply is exhausted. This is considered an honor, and is it their only ambition to possess wealth to distribute among their tribes. Nearly all Indians have more than one wife. When the husband dies his possessions revert to his relatives, not to his widows, and if the deceased has nephews they become the husbands of the widows.

"When one Indian kills another, the wife of the murdered man goes to his murderer and demands a penalty, which is paid by his tribe giving so many blankets to the tribe to which the decedent belonged. This is the customary way among the natives of settling a murder, and a murder is an everyday occurrence. The government at present has three Indian policemen there—one for each of the three tribes. When an Indian is killed by a member of his own tribe the policeman belonging to that tribe settles the matter by awarding so many blankets to the murdered man's friends. When one belonging to another tribe is killed the police of that tribe goes to the police of the other and demands so many blankets. If his demand is not satisfied by the immediate delivery of the amount asked for, he and his escort kill the first man of the murderer's tribe they find, whether he be the murderer or not. This may seem strange to many of your readers, but it is true, and it happens every day.

"When a native is sick his near relations consult a doctor. The doctor comes and examines the patient, first by pulling his hair, punching him in the ribs and pulling his nose, and then declares the patient can not live. He is then asked: "Can you do anything for the patient?" "Yes, but it will cost you 50 blankets." When the required number of blankets is collected from the patient's friends, the doctor dresses himself in a peculiar manner, builds a bonfire and makes ready for the work of driving away the devil which, he claims, is in the patient.

"After the patient is almost beaten to death by the doctor, the latter announces that the devil has taken his leave. Should the patient grow worse, the doctor, after charging his friends as many blankets as they can get, goes into the forest and remains three days consulting his god, and then returns with the information that the patient is bewitched, and places the charge of bewitching him upon some friendless native. Without ceremony the friends of the sick man then seize and tie the accused with the head drawn back as far as possible without breaking the neck. His hands are tied behind his back, and he is then taken into a dark cellar and left in that condition for three days without food. Although the victim

pleads for mercy and protests his innocence, yet he is left there until unconscious, when it is expected an explanation will be made by him. In many cases persons accused of such crimes are left alone until death relieves them from suffering. This is not an unusual sight, and many a native without friends has gone to his grave in this way."

In speaking of the first and only horse ever seen by the natives, Mr. Ripinsky said: "Some time ago the missionary received a horse at Chilkat, and when the natives beheld the animal they took to the forest. Finally, when night came on and they were compelled to return to their huts, they sent their old wives first, saying that if the horse ate them they would have their young wives left. This is no joke, but is a true story. All I have said in regard to the natives of Alaska may be seen almost any day. There is much to be done in regard to

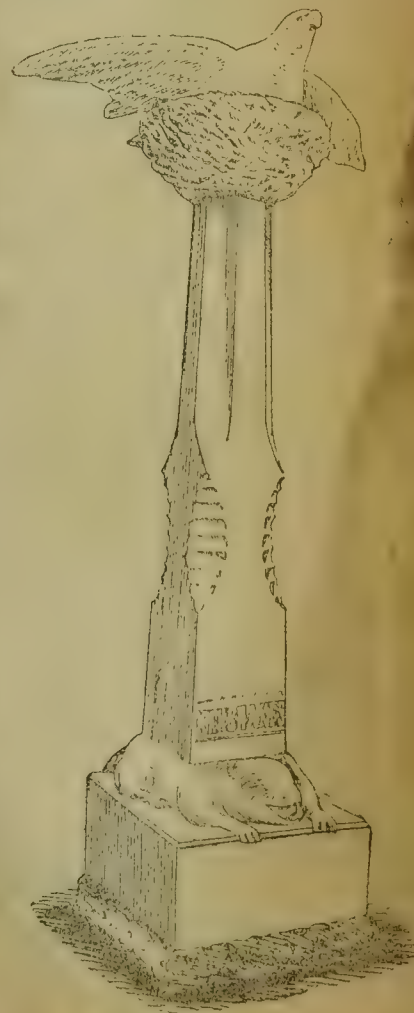
bringing Alaska into the civilized world."

*Post Intelligencer
Seattle Wash Dec 27*

THE MONUMENT OF KAHSHAKES.

Allegorical Pillar Purchased by Alaska Chief in Readiness for Death.

A marble monument that is to adorn the last resting place of Indian Chief Kahshakes at Cape Fox, in Alaska, typifying the tribe and its chief, has been on exhibition in the window of the Seattle Hardware Company, where it attracts crowds of people. Chief Kahshakes is still alive, and though a very old man, is not likely, by reason of good health, to be held down for some time by this heavy creation of his own fancies. The chief has had this object in view for many years, and saved money for that purpose. He designed the monument, had one of his men carve out a two foot model covering his allegorical creation, and seven weeks ago sent the order and model to A. C. Thompson, the sculptor of this city, with minute instructions as to the details. The hand-



some and unique piece of work now on exhibition is the result of Mr. Thompson's effort. It is of pure white (Ver-

mont) marble; and, though Mr. Thompson was constrained to follow the design as regards the uncouth figure of the beaver, he succeeded in giving to the shaft, the eyrie and the eagle an artistic touch that reflects great credit on his ability as a sculptor, and which will no doubt greatly please the old chief when he sees it.

The monument, complete with a stone base under the beaver when set up, will have a total height of nine feet. The beaver on which the shaft rests is three and a half feet long; the shaft to the eyrie is five feet in height. The eagle in the crouching attitude of flying away from the nest is fifty-two inches from tip to tip, and thirty-six inches from bill to tail. The general effect of the whole monument, though considerably modernized by the skill of Mr. Thompson, yet possesses many of the characteristics peculiar to the Alaska Indians.

Kahshakes' monument is an allegorical representation of himself and his tribe. The beaver symbolizes industry, the characteristic of the tribe; the shaft the tribe itself, planted firmly on the rock of industry; the eyrie is the chief's home, supported and protected by the tribe and the eagle about to take his last flight represents Kahshakes at his death winging his way toward the setting sun to join his forefathers in the happy hunting grounds of the spirit land. This allegory, still further carried out by the rude poetic mind of the untutored Indian, is to the effect that though the nest shall become temporarily vacant, a new chief will occupy it, and the tribe with its foundation of industry shall go on forever.

Kahshakes' tribe is at Cape Fox, near New Metlakatla, and comprises about 1,000 of the best and most intelligent of all the Indians that make up Duncan's missionary post.

Mr. Thompson, the sculptor, has already done much work of this kind for various Alaska Indian tribes, and the general satisfaction he has given obtained him Kahshakes' order. This last monument will not only greatly increase Mr. Thompson's popularity among the Indians of the North, but will likewise make Seattle the future headquarters for all such orders, which are growing in number very rapidly every year. Heretofore all these orders have gone to San Francisco, but the prospects are now, however, that owing to Mr. Thompson's skill and perseverance, this business will come here and promote a new industry.

The monument will soon be shipped to Alaska, and by the time it is set up will cost Kahshakes about \$1,000.

News, Newark N.J.
Dec 29, 1894.

BROWN BEAR OF ALASKA.

As Fierce and Courageous as the Grizzly and More Numerous.

A sportsman writing to the San Francisco Chronicle advises others who may complain that the California grizzly is growing scarce and losing his nerve that there is a foeman worthy his lead in the brown bear of Alaska. He thus describes the brute and his habitat: The northern side of the Kenai Peninsula bordering the shores of Cook's Inlet, Kodiak Island and the Alaskan Peninsula as far west as Unimak Island, are the habitat of the Alaskan brown bear (ursus Richardsonii), a huge, shaggy animal, varying in length from six to twelve feet, and weighing from 800 to 1,500 pounds.

This animal possesses all the courage and fierceness of his Southern cousin, the grizzly, and has been hunted so little as yet that he is absolutely fearless of man and is an exceedingly dangerous adversary. The island of Kodiak, being more settled than the other localities mentioned, is less favorable as a hunting ground for the sportsman than the wilder regions adjacent. This is especially true of the eastern and wooded end of the island. On the west the country is more open and on that account seems to be preferred by the bear. There is still good sport to be had in certain localities hereabout, and native

guides can always be obtained at the villages situated on the shores of the bays or on the banks of the salmon streams in this vicinity.

Being an expert fisher, the bear frequents during the salmon season all the rivers emptying into the Behring Sea and the North Pacific and their tributaries as far as the fish go. After the salmon run is over the animal retreats into the recesses of the hills, where berries and small game are plentiful.

The brown bear is the great road-maker of this part of Alaska. Not only are the banks of the streams trodden into good trails by the huge lumbering brutes, but the swampy plains are crossed in every direction by paths leading to the hills. The traveller will do well to follow them in his journeying across the country, as they invariably lead to the best fording places of streams and form the easiest routes to the hills.

The northern limit of the brown bear's habitat is, as yet, undetermined, but I have seen them in the interior as far as latitude sixty-seven degrees, and they probably range still further.

The mainland of Alaska adjacent to the Island of Unga is full of brown bears, and, although somewhat smaller than those found on the west side of Cook's Inlet, they are sufficiently fierce and aggressive. Some officers from one of the vessels of the Behring Sea fleet went ashore at Herendeen Bay during the summer of 1891 on a deer hunt, and one of the party saw a bear about one hundred yards distant eating berries. Without a thought of the consequences he raised his gun and fired at the animal. The shot went wide of the mark, but at the report of the gun the bear started for the hunter on the dead run. His charge was met by a shower of bullets from the officer's repeater, but, although badly wounded, the infuriated brute did not hesitate an instant, but rushed straight at his enemy. When within about ten feet of the hunter the bear rose on his haunches and prepared to close. Blood was pouring in streams down his body. One bullet had shattered his upper jaw, but he was still so full of fight that the outcome of the struggle would have been extremely doubtful had not another of the party arrived and ended the fight by shooting the brute through the brain. An examination of the bear's body showed that it had been struck six times. Three of the shots were in parts of the body ordinarily considered vital, and would doubtless have ultimately caused death; but the vitality of these animals is almost incredible, instances having been cited of their running over a hundred yards after being shot through the heart.

One of the best places in Alaska to find the brown bear is in the vicinity of Portage Bay, ten or twelve miles across Unga Strait from Sand Point. At the latter place a hotel has recently been erected where visiting sportsmen can be assured of comfortable quarters. The ptarmigan shooting is excellent on these islands, and deer is plentiful, if that kind of sport is more desirable. The bear hunter, however, will not have any cause for complaint on account of scarcity of his particular variety of game.

Evening Star
LAW IN ALASKA.

Dec 24, 1894.
Congress Will Make an Effort to Provide a Code.

It is understood that Congress will later in the present session make an effort to provide a code of laws for the government of Alaska, which is to be submitted as the result of the inspection made of the Alaskan country last summer by Assistant Secretary Hamlin and Mr. Joseph W. Murray, inspector of salmon fisheries. These gentlemen gave especial attention to the seal fisheries, and will, of course, dwell upon this feature especially in their report, but they will also recommend changes in the entire legal system of the seal islands, and the mainland as well, covering all the subjects connected with the government of the territory.

The Oregon laws are at present in force in Alaska, and have been ever since the organization of the territory. They are in many instances ill adapted to the local conditions prevailing in Alaska, and even where they are fairly satisfactory the means of administering them are so inefficient as to have caused very serious complaint in the past on the part of the people affected. Hence, besides recommending laws for the government of the seal catch and others looking to the prevention of the destruction of the salmon interests, Messrs. Hamlin and Murray will probably recommend new timber laws, new land, mining, liquor, customs and school laws. There will also probably be

a recommendation that three or four judicial districts be created to take the place of the present system, which is comprised in one district.

The report embodying these recommendations is now in course of preparation and will be submitted to Congress as early in the session after the holidays as possible, with the hope that there may be time left for congressional action. It is believed that the report will take strong ground for fixing the next year's seal catch at a lower limit than that of last year.

OVER THE PASS.

Mining Record
The Shortest, Quickest and Cheapest Way to the Yukon.
Dec 31, 1894

The following table shows the distances from Juneau to the various points named on the only practicable route to and down the great Yukon Basin and is republished for the information of the scores of inquirers who weekly address the MINING RECORD upon the subject of the great auriferous regions of the far northwest. To them we would also say that outfits can be secured here more advantageously than at any other point as long experience has taught our dealers the exact requirements and their advice in the premises will be found invaluable. Consult our advertising columns.

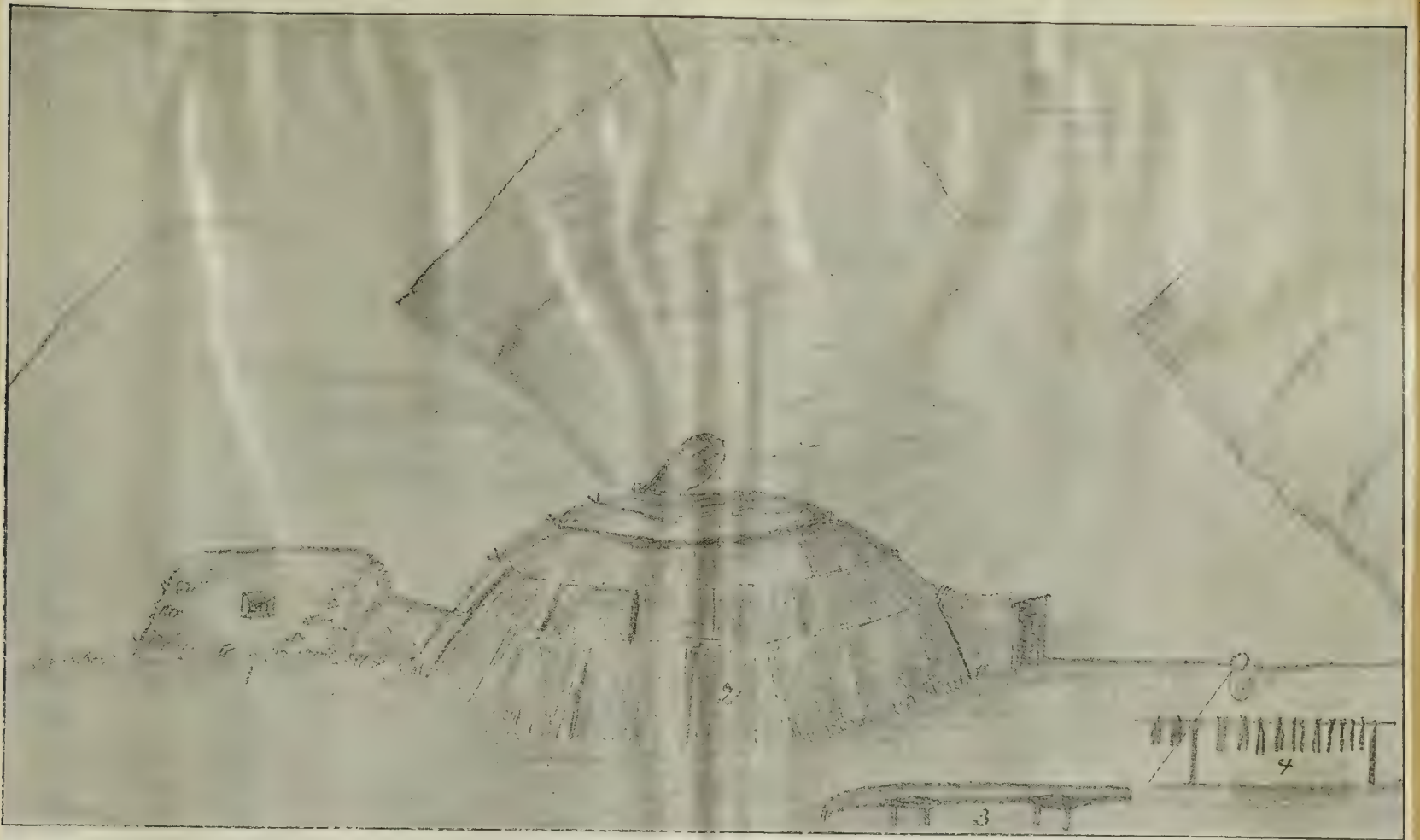
This is no poor man's country; no one should arrive here with less than \$500; the road is long, supplies are costly, seasons are short and Fortune fickle; failure to find gold the first season entails suffering upon those whose funds are insufficient to carry them through the long winter when absolutely nothing can be done; not one in a hundred makes a strike the first season.

Inexperienced persons unless prepared for long extended delays should stay away; gold-finding is a science which can be acquired only in its native fields, and the art must be mastered elsewhere for in Alaska there is no time for pondering; action must be quick and sharp or the season is lost.

Haines Mission (Chilkat)	80
Head of canoe navigation	106
Summit of Chilkoot Pass	115
Lake Linderman	124
Head of Lake Bennett	129
Boundary Line	139
Foot of Lake Bennett	155
Foot of Caribou Crossing	158
Foot of Takou Lake	175
Takish House	179
Head of Mud Lake	180
Foot of Lake Marsh	200
Head of Canyon	225
Head of White Horse Rapids	228
Takaheena River	240
Head of Lake Le Barge	256
Foot of Lake Le Barge	289
Hootalingna	320
Cassiar Bar	347
Little Salmon River	390
Five Fingers	451
Pelly River	510
Stewart River	630
Forty Mile	850

While no actual survey has ever been made of this route the distances given have been carefully estimated by competent travelers and will be found approximately correct.

A man is wanted to take charge of the light house and relief station at Point Barrow, Alaska, says the Marine Journal; salary \$1,000 a year, with house rent and provisions; mails delivered once a year, by revenue cutter; nearest town, Ootkeahre, consisting of three hundred Eskimos; climate, steady cold down for 42½ below zero in winter, and as mild as 73 above in July; plenty of fresh air and time to study; continuous night from November 19 to January 23; good position to a free-ship man or a sailor's union graduate; present incumbent retires to obtain facilities for the spending of his accumulated salary. Apply to the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, Washington, D. C.



AN ESKIMO BARABARA, KAGUIAK, KADIAK ISLAND.

1. Covered with sod.

2. Thatched with straw, held down with driftwood and whale ribs.

3. Canoe.

4. Drying fish.



INSIDE VIEW.

Crude.

1. Fire hole.
2. Door.
3. Entrance to sleeping apartment.
4. Sleeping room.
5. Window.

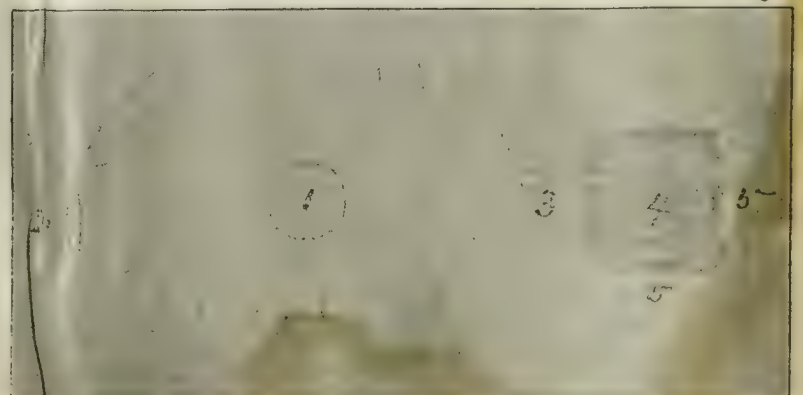


DIAGRAM OF INUIT BARABARA.

Drawing by Benj. Wooche.

The Alaska Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY BY
WALTER B. PORTER.

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1894

Entered in the postoffice at Sitka, Alaska,
as second class matter.

AN ALASKA OCTOPUS!

*Reaching Out With its Slimy
Tentacles and Threatening
the Ruin of the Whole Coun-
try!*

January 15, 1894

There is a terrible Monster in this country, of frightful mien and sordid visage, whose grisly aspect is casting its blighting shadows throughout the length and breadth of this fair land, searing everything in its path as with a red hot iron and leaving nothing in its trail but foul disease and the ruin and desolation of the inoffensive Indian tribes that are scattered up and down our borders.

This hideous Monster has its origin in the lewd cohabiting of white men with native women, and the Monster has grown to such a size and got such a strong foothold that it may require the strong arm of the Federal government at Washington to check it in its mad career and wipe it out.

Not long ago an Indian Chief of the Sitka tribe came to our office and wanted to have a talk. As he told his story and made his complaints, through the aid of an interpreter, I shall never forget the expression upon his aged face. Though an Indian, supposed to possess all the stoical attributes of his race, there was something in his manner in accord with the working of his features and his frequent changes of attitude, that disclosed the mental strain going on within the savage breast, and telling too plainly that he was fully conscious of the indignities suffered by his people, the debauchery of the women of his tribe, and the degradation into which they had been driven by coming in contact with the noble(?) white men of the white man's race.

He said:

My people are all becoming diseased and dying off. A few more moons and we shall all be gone. White men have ruined our daughters, so that when our young men look around for wives, they must take what the white man has debauched, or go without, and you know, said he, what kind of wives and mothers such poor forlorn diseased

creatures will make. Yes, he emphasized, we are all dying off. Why does the Great White Father at Washington allow white men to ruin our women and break up our homes? Will you send a paper to the Great White Father at Washington and let him know what is going on here, and ask him to stretch forth his great strong arm and protect our daughters and mothers, that we may live and die in peace after the manner of our fathers, live as we did in comfort and happiness, before the white man came to our country to cause us all this trouble and distress.

When I looked upon this untutored savage, the representative of his race, and knew for a certainty that his talk was honest, that his complaints were realities, that a certain class of white men in this country had been a curse to his race, I confess I was staggered just what answer to make him, but finally gave him the assurance that it was the intention of the Great White Father at Washington, and all in authority under him, to deal justly with his race, and to severely punish the bad white men who were causing the Indians all their annoyance and distress.

Permit me right here to remark, that if President Cleveland was put in possession of the facts here, just as they actually exist, relating to this wholesale debauchery, who the most culpable parties are, what a hold it has upon the country, how corrupting and demoralizing it is, how it is sapping the very foundations of society, how it is decimating the native women of the country and engendering upon them foul and lingering disease, how it flaunts its indecency in the face of the public, how bold and brazen it is becoming, there would be such a rustling of the dry bones in this country, as would send the minions of lust scampering to their secret haunts like rats scampering to their holes!

It seems to have been the idea of the lawless element in this country, that upon the change of administration, they could smuggle whisky by the wholesale, and debauch the native women here at pleasure, and as one of the leaders of the rabble put it, "have a h— of a good time." How some men could be led to entertain such egregious errors, such false and fatal misconceptions, is a condition incompatible with the effort of republican government, and can only be accounted for on the ground—that crime demoralizes man, stupifies his moral faculties, narrows the scope of his reasoning powers, and prostrates his manhood in the dust—leaving him the victim of delusions and vagaries, that flatter his carnal appetite and conduce to his overthrow and ruin.

So far as punishing crime and upholding the law is concerned, there is no change of administration with the American people. The administration of government goes on from generation to generation with the same exalted purpose, with the same lofty efforts in view, namely, to enlighten and enoble the human family and fit man for his high estate in the future.

Apologists for crime and criminals in Alaska, or elsewhere, will receive no exemption or toleration at the hands of the present administration. If they are hugging any such delusions to their breasts, the near future will dash their idols to the ground and break them in many pieces! The laws will be upheld and enforced in Alaska! The present administration is a law-conserving and law-enforcing administration, and law breakers will find this out soon enough, and all government officials afflicted with spinal meningitis or softening of the back bone in the discharge of their official duties will find it out too!

The government authorities at Sitka, for some time now have been wrestling with this hideous octopus, have arraigned men, fined and imprisoned some of them, quite a number to escape the penalty of the law have married, others have promised to marry, and yet, as fast as one case is disposed of others arise, like the double-headed Hydra, they will not down.

In other portions of the country, apart from Sitka, come mutterings and murmurings against the enforcement of the law, open resistance is not talked that we are aware of, but jibes and sneers and innuendoes are indulged in and intimations that the law cannot be enforced, so that it would be a wise measure doubtless to inform the authorities at Washington of the true state of affairs here, of the hold this octopus has upon the country, where the opposition mostly comes from, who are doing their duty here and who are not, and ask for instructions and call for assistance if need be to wipe out this curse, protect the Indian tribes in their normal rights, and rigidly punish all parties who do not immediately conform to the law.

Such a course will bring a quick response from Washington. The government authorities want the laws enforced in this district, and intend that they shall be, and when they find that there is considerable opposition here to the enforcement of the law, any disposition on the part of parties here to resist the lawful constituted authorities in m—

holding the law, swift instruction will come and aid too, if necessary. and the rabble element in this country will be taught a lesson that they will long remember.

Let every Christian man and woman in Alaska come to the front and all moral men and women who have the good of the country at heart, and let them join in one undivided effort to crush this hideous reptile, this Hydra-headed Monster and grind him into powder. Let them communicate with the authorities at Washington and with influential friends in the east, and say to them whether this is a sensational story, exaggerated and overdrawn, or whether it is a literal statement of facts, and breathes forth the words of truth and soberness. What the HERALD has written in this article is true or false? If true, what an everlasting stigma, disgrace and shame is the heritage of this country! What blight and dearth and ignominy is hovering o'er this land, and casting its sombre shadows athwart its future, unless an interposition, the interposition of Providence, through the agency of man's higher and nobler nature, intervenes, and wipes this foul excrecence out, blots it from the pages of the present, and forever inhibits its pestilential and death-dealing presence from the shadows of the future!

From a private letter from Oregon we learn that Hon. E. T. Hatch, ex collector of Customs here, is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the legislature on the republican ticket in Polk county. Mr. Hatch's administration in Alaska was honest, clean and economical. While he showed ability and firmness in the discharge of his official business, he was always accommodating and pleasant so far as consistent with his duties, and made many friends. We do not know much about politics in his county, but think the republicans there will make no mistake if they nominate and elect him to the legislature.

A STILL SMALL VOICE.

From late developments regarding public morals here, it will doubtless strike the average citizen that the HERALD's warning was not premature, that the time had come to sound an alarm, and to sound it in earnest. Crime breeds, when unimpeded, like any other contagion and spreads devastation far and near, involving the whole community,

and shrouding it in darkness, gloom and danger.

A healthy state of public morals is as essential to the welfare of a town as pure air, pure water and the best of sanitary regulations. Let it be given out that for some cause the air and water in your midst is impregnated with some poisonous germ, how quick every citizen would come to the rescue. The impending danger would startle every man and fear would cause him to act and act determinedly and to the purpose.

Fellow citizens, there is a poisonous germ in your midst; more fatal to your homes and to your firesides, and to your loved ones, than impure air and water; more destructive to the town's future interests, than the insidious approach of lingering disease; more deadly to your reputation and good name, than the slanderer's villainous tongue or the blackmailer's lying art, and yet, many of you, are wearing the cloak of seeming indifference, dreaming in uninterrupted quietude, slumbering in the inert arms of drowsy inaction, while this blood-curdling, slimy reptile, is creeping on his belly in your midst, and striking his livid fangs into the bosom of your innocent daughters, and publicly boasting of his prowess, licking his envenomed chops and crawling around in search of other victims!

Are you men, and suffer such dishonor? men and not wash away the stain that is groping at your very thresholds, ogling your daughters, and only waiting an opportunity to impel them to eternal ruin? Rouse up, buckle on your armor, and come forth to battle! Stand up like men for the enforcement of the law, for the safety of your families, for the good name of your town, for all that man holds most dear on earth, and make a record, at this time, that will cause red-handed crime to sneak away into its festering hole, its polluting breath wiped out, and free this country from its contaminating touch, from the infamy of its presence! Do this and you have done your duty to your God, to your country, and to your homes!

The Alaska Herald

MONDAY, JANUARY 15, 1894.

Local News

Snow!

Winter!

"Cry aloud!"

"Spare not!"

Russian holidays!

"The wages of sin are death!"

"Lift up thy voice like a trumpet!"

"The world, the flesh, and the devil!"

It is not stealing if a man takes the gold cure.

The local news is all snowed under this week.

"The wicked shall not live out half their days!"

"The fool hath said in his heart there is no God!"

"Woe unto the wicked, it shall be ill with them!"

"Say unto the righteous, that it shall be well with them!"

The HERALD is greatly encouraged at the stand it has taken in upholding public morals. During the past week some of the solid men of Sitka have taken occasion to express their approbation of the HERALD's course, and strongly intimating their earnest desire to see the good work, so well begun, go on, until the last enemy of law, order and decency, is subdued and the town is redeemed from the curse of corruption. This is encouraging, indeed! It nerves our arm and steels our pen to continue the good fight until the last enemy in rebellion throws down his arms, capitulates, and joins the ranks of the law-obeying people. The HERALD holds no grudge against any man! What it is doing, it is doing from a stern sense of duty. The situation here is just awful, and if the HERALD should call out the names of men here, and tell to the world the story of their infamy, should tell of the ruin they have wrought, give the whole story in detail, it would make humanity blush, yea, shudder, and reverberate and re-reverberate throughout the world!

Sound the Alarm.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office in the Regulations provided to carry into effect certain provisions for allowing entries of land in Alaska, under Act of June 3, 1891, among other things says:

"Although the political status of these people (Indian) remains yet to be determined by legislation, still, the fact that they are held amenable to all the laws made applicable to said Territory in which they have lived at peace with the white settlers, for ages, that they far outnumber the citizen and foreign born population of all those towns in which white men have settled, and that many of them have invested their earnings in

property in those towns and are exercising peaceable and undisputed occupancy and right of possession over the same, I therefore deem it proper, in order to further encourage them in adopting civilized life and excepting and following the instruction and example of the teachers, missionaries, and all other right thinking people who come among them, and equitable and just and within my power to construe the language of Section 2387 United States Revised Statutes, under which townsite entries are made "in trust for the several use and benefit of the occupants thereof according to their respective interests," in the most liberal and comprehensive sense and to the advantage of these natives."

It can be seen clearly from the above statement of the Hon. Commissioner, that it is the purpose and intention of the government to protect the natives of Alaska in all of their rights and interests, that they are wards of the nation, and that the wholesale debauchery of the native women here, by white men, as soon as the same is brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington, will meet with the most merited rebuke and condign punishment. The government is just as jealous of the moral rights of the natives as of their secular rights, and bound by every consideration of justice and humanity to protect them, and make an example of the lustful invaders of their homes and firesides, by giving them the full benefit of the law. Alaska is becoming a great charnel house of corruption, in fact, the lewd cohabiting of white men with native women has grown to such an extent, that there scarcely remains a virtuous native girl, outside the limits of the missionary stations in the district! This is a startling revelation, but it is the truth! Let the authorities at Washington fully understand this and reformation will come like a watch in the night; the law against lewd cohabitation will be rigidly enforced and the country purified from this curse of corruption.

A Visit to the Purlieus of White-chapel.

Come go with a HERALD Reporter and take in the sights, see what there is to be seen in the slums of iniquity, in the haunts of vice and crime within the boundaries of one little town!

'Tis night! The full moon rides in majesty through the trackless heavens and glints earth's icy

landscape below in bright and variegated shades and shadows, and mirrors the snowy mountain peaks in azure dye, as if all things celestial and terrestrial bowed in homage to the power of Omnipotence, and no such thing as sin and sorrow was known in this bright and beautiful world.

Come along and let us show you what man has done and is doing in a world made bright and perfect by the touch of nature's brush; how he has prostituted the talents given him and how he has changed this beautiful earthly paradise into a seething hell by the license of his uncurbed and unrestrained passions.

This is Lincoln street. Do you see that bevy of painted beauties coming there? Those are Indian girls who a few years ago were modest, virtuous maidens, innocent and happy, until the lecherous white man came despoiled them of their virtue and thus they fell. What are they now? Bold, brazen things, ruined for time and eternity, the jest of hoodlum boys, sinking lower day-by-day into the pit of eternal shame!

Stop! There comes a man take a good look at him as he goes by! Did you notice him closely? That man a few years ago, when he first came to Alaska, was a perfect model in form and features of health and manly beauty. Look at him now! Diseased from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet! Did you see him politely bow to that bevy of painted beauties as he passed them by? He knows them and some of them know him too to their everlasting sorrow.

Are there many men like him in the town? Yes, a good many for so small a town. Disease has fastened on to all of them, and such a disease. They can never be well again. No doctor can cure them, no medicine can erase the taint in the blood. They have got to die by inches. The devil has a mortgage on them and he will foreclose one of these days and they will shuffle off this mortal coil and take a leap in the dark, and, oh, such a leap! Poor fellows I feel sorry for them.

Let's go back, I don't want to see anything more, I have seen all I can stand to night. Why, friend we have'nt got started fairly in yet. Come on! No, no, excuse me, some other time perhaps I'll go along. Don't you suppose Mr. Reporter that the condition of these men will deter young men from following in their footsteps! No,

sir, I do not. They have been frequently warned, but they know too much. Some young men are afflicted with the big-head, and you can't tell them anything. It is a strange thing and a travesty upon common sense. You would naturally suppose that these young men would take advice kindly when they see it is for their own good, but the most of them do not. They will persist in evil until they get their blood tainted and then they are gone! No human power can save them.

Well, Mr. Reporter, I have learned one lesson to-night and that is that "the way of the transgressor is hard," that for the injury done these native women by white men, justice rebounds upon their heads even in this world, and their punishment is just and right, and fulfills the saying in the scripture—"that as ye sow, so shall ye reap."



New York World
FIRST REAL
PICTURE OF
ALASKA LIFE.

Strange Habits and Homes,
 Queer Food and Customs,
 in Uncle Sam's Far-
 Away Land.

A SOCIALISTIC CASINO
 ENTERED THROUGH A

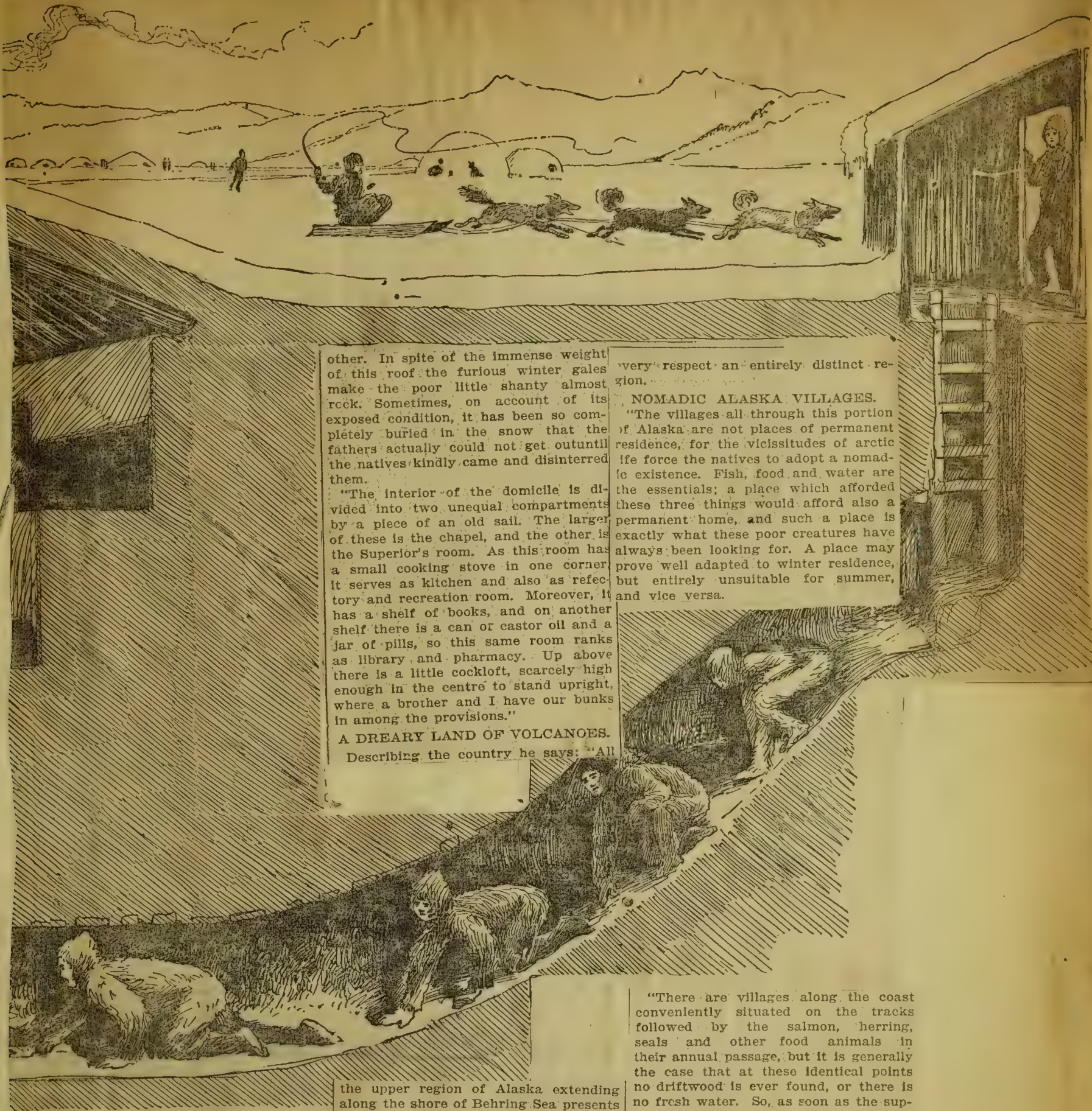
HOLE IN THE GROUND.

Dirt, Black Smoke and Odoriferous Raw
 Food Make the Esquimaux Citizens
 Fat and Happy--Actic In-
 sects Worse than
 Jersey Mosquitoes.



HE most explicit
 and intelligent ac-
 count of life in far-
 away Alaska and
 of the strange hab-
 its and character-
 istics of the na-
 tives that has ever
 found its way into
 print is from the
 pen of the Rev.
 Francis Barnum, a
 Catholic missionary. He is stationed in
 the Yukon district, 400 miles beyond St.

Michael's, in Horton Sound, which is
 the most northerly point reached by
 steamers, or rather by steamer, since
 but one trip a year is made to St.
 Michael's, this by a boat of the Alaska
 Commercial Company.
 Father Barnum belongs to the well-
 known Baltimore family of that name.
 He lost an inheritance of \$50,000 by en-
 tering the Catholic ministry against
 the wishes of his father. It was at
 his own earnest solicitation that he was
 sent by the order to which he belongs
 to this dreary mission in the far North-
 west. Although still a young man, he
 has been there for three years, and to
 judge from the tone of his letter is
 perfectly satisfied with his lot.
HIS QUEER LOG HOME.
 The following most interesting ex-
 tracts are from an article over his sig-
 nature in the current number of the
 Messenger of the Sacred Heart. He be-
 gins by describing the sumptuous quar-
 ters which he and two fellow priests
 occupy. "Our house consists of a hastily
 constructed edifice in the home-made
 style. Father Tosi was architect and



other. In spite of the immense weight of this roof the furious winter gales make the poor little shanty almost rock. Sometimes, on account of its exposed condition, it has been so completely buried in the snow that the fathers actually could not get out until the natives kindly came and disinterred them.

"The interior of the domicile is divided into two unequal compartments by a piece of an old sail. The larger of these is the chapel, and the other is the Superior's room. As this room has a small cooking stove in one corner, it serves as kitchen and also as refectory and recreation room. Moreover, it has a shelf of books, and on another shelf there is a can of castor oil and a jar of pills, so this same room ranks as library and pharmacy. Up above there is a little cockloft, scarcely high enough in the centre to stand upright, where a brother and I have our bunks in among the provisions."

A DREARY LAND OF VOLCANOES.

Describing the country he says: "All

very respect an entirely distinct region.

NOMADIC ALASKA VILLAGES.

"The villages all through this portion of Alaska are not places of permanent residence, for the vicissitudes of arctic life force the natives to adopt a nomadic existence. Fish, food, and water are the essentials; a place which afforded these three things would afford also a permanent home, and such a place is exactly what these poor creatures have always been looking for. A place may prove well adapted to winter residence, but entirely unsuitable for summer, and vice versa.

"There are villages along the coast conveniently situated on the tracks followed by the salmon, herring, seals and other food animals in their annual passage, but it is generally the case that at these identical points no driftwood is ever found, or there is no fresh water. So, as soon as the supply of fish is obtained the families have to move away. Again it happens that new sandbars or some other cause will make the fish desert an accustomed track, and thus depopulate a number of villages. Furthermore, a village may be situated at a place where fish are plentiful and wood abundant, yet during summer it has to be deserted on account of inundations. This is the case with many winter villages, which become impenetrable quagmires during the warm season. Finally the mosquito plague renders many villages uninhabitable during a portion of the year; this is common in the delta of the Yukon. When all these circumstances are fully taken into consideration it will be clearly seen that it is stern necessity and not caprice that forces our poor Esquimaux to wander from place to place.

A SOCIALISTIC CASINO.

"The villages are organized on a very convenient socialistic plan. The main edifice of every settlement is called the casino. Around this the private residences of barrabors are grouped without any regard to regularity. Near each

master workman; Father Treca held the responsible position of consulting engineer, log-roller and cook. The result of their combined efforts, impeded by several good-natured natives, is our extraordinary domicile, which partakes of the features of an old Virginia smoke-house, a Harlem shanty and an Alaskan barrabara.

"The domicile is built of forty logs, so it is ten courses high, and therefore not to be styled a lofty structure. The spaces between the logs are calked with moss. Sometimes, during a storm pieces of this stuffing will fly out. When this occurs it produces a panic, just as an alarm of fire; for the rush of cold air comes in with a force like that of steam from a boiler. The roof is composed of split logs, laid close together. The crevices are filled with straw, the whole roof is then covered with tarred paper, and over this is placed a covering of sods, and finally a thick layer of earth.

"Every spring the vegetation on the roof is always greatly ahead of the

the upper region of Alaska extending along the shore of Behring Sea presents the same general features. This vast desolate area is entirely devoid of trees and is intersected by innumerable rivers. The silt deposited by these rivers has rendered the sea so shallow that for miles from the shore there is not water enough at low tide to float a row-boat. The whole country is volcanic; immense lava beds and extinct craters are everywhere to be met with. There are interminable wet plains, called by the Russian name of tundra. The tundras are covered with a rank growth of moss, in which the feet sink so deep that travelling over them is well-nigh impossible, except during the winter season.

"Throughout all this region the scenery is not only most monotonous, but inexpressibly dreary. All that presents itself to the eye is the cold gray sea, with a cold gray stretch of country, covered by a cold gray sky. I am aware of what has been written concerning the grandeur and marvels of Alaska's scenery, its glaciers, volcanoes and natural wonders; but remember that all these brilliant descriptions refer to Southeastern Alaska, which is in

barrabara is its storehouse called a cache or lafkak.

"The casino or koshga is the great local institution of Alaska. It is common property, and serves as the exchange, club-house, restaurant, workshop, bath-house, hospital and theatre for the residents of the village, and also as the hotel for any stranger, and, I may add, the chapel of the missionary. According to Esquimau etiquette, the casino is reserved solely for men; women and children rarely invade its precincts. At meal times, or rather at all hours, wives bring the food which they have prepared as far as the inner entrance. This rigid seclusion will appear all the more appropriate when it is remembered that the first thing the men do on entering the casino is to disrobe and search for vermin, and moreover the majority seldom trouble themselves about resuming their raiment until they are ready to go out. The condensation caused by the sudden change of temperature renders the clothes so wet that after all it is only natural that the natives should immediately remove them.

"A casino can be described as simply a cellar with a roof over it. It is a deep, square excavation, with a pyramidal roof of rough logs, covered thickly with earth. At even a short distance

it can be easily mistaken for a small hillock. The only light and ventilation is by a little opening at the top which is protected by a curtain made of fish skin. The internal arrangement varies in different places in respect to details, but the main features are the same. Around three sides of the interior a bank of earth is left, which extends like a broad step or divan. On this the natives sit in their customary squatting attitude.

"Some casinos have a second and narrower divan, extending from the wall above the other. On extraordinary occasions a third one is added. This is formed of three little flat sleds called kamegatek. A line of these kamegateks suspended from the roof by skin ropes, will extend all around the casino. Thus space is economized and a large number of persons accommodated. At a festival on the mainland I counted some 450 men in the casino, all ranged around the sides in regular rows, one tier above the other, like books in a library. On the fourth side of the casino the main divan extends only a short distance from the corners, leaving free the middle portion where the entrance is situated.

"In the centre of the floor is a large, square pit covered with logs. In this pit, during the time of the bath, a large fire is built. At other times no fire is used, as the presence of a number of persons in an air-tight apartment suffices of itself to keep the temperature a little above the freezing point, which is considered comfortable enough in a country where wood is so precious.

A TUNNEL FOR A DOOR.

"The casino has no door in our sense of the word. The following ingenious method is used instead: Close by there is a little structure which serves as a vestibule. This has a large hole in the floor, and from the bottom of this hole or shaft extends a tunnel which terminates in the fire-pit of the casino. A person desiring to enter a casino goes into the vestibule, jumps down into the hole and then crawls along the tunnel until he reaches a corresponding hole in the floor of the casino. Woe to the luckless stranger who fails to emerge as soon as this hole is reached, for should he proceed any further he would discover that the short section of the tunnel which remains between this exit and the fire-pit is the sink.

"Crawling along in the dark, slippery tunnel is not a graceful proceeding, and this bobbing up from the hole is decidedly an abrupt manner of making one's appearance in society. The departure is fully as ludicrous. The soft boots and fur clothing make no rustling and you behold the inmates disappear instantly and silently through the floor, after the fashion ofimps in panto-

mime. The interior of the casino is always gloomy; the sides and roof are blackened with smoke and covered thickly with soot.

"The mode of illuminating these residences is primitive. The lamps used are little clay saucers; in these a lump of blubber is placed, or some oil is poured and the wick, which consists of a fibre of moss, is stuck against the edge. These lamps afford a poor light but an immense amount of foul smoke; still they have one advantage, they are non-

explosive. The smoke blackens the faces of the inmates, so that they appear like a minstrel troupe, just ready to go on the stage.

"Whenever it is desired to convert the casino into a bath-house, the logs covering the great central pit are rolled aside. A large fire is then kindled; soon the interior becomes like an oven, the smoke and sparks pass out through the ventilator, and at night the casino resembles a miniature volcano. When the fire has burned down sufficiently, the ventilator is closed, and the men enter for their vapor bath. After they have been in the heat as long as they desire, they rush out and take a plunge into the water or a roll in the snow, according to the season.

"The barraboras, or private houses, are constructed on the same general plan as the casino. They are somewhat smaller, and have only one very broad divan around; as they are never used for the vapor bath, they are without the fire hole. Several families generally occupy the same barrabara. Sections of the divan are allotted to each, and these are frequently curtained off by large straw mats called a tupigak. These strips of straw carpet are beautifully woven by the women, and resemble the matting commonly used in the United States. Whenever we stop at a casino, one of these mats is always spread for us in the place of honor.

VERY DIRTY ARE THE NATIVES.

"The Alaskan natives are probably the dirtiest race of beings on the earth. In their dress, habitation and diet they are utterly filthy. There is nothing too foul for them to eat. They are always covered with dirt and vermin, and their houses are truly like pig-sties. None of them can approach you unawares, as you are sure to smell him from afar. After mass the atmosphere of our little chapel is sickening, while in the casinos it is actually overpowering.

"An Alaskan costume consists of a fur parki and a pair of long boots. The parki is a long, loose garment made of skins. It is provided with a capacious hood, which is bound along the edge with a strip of the longest fur which they can obtain, that of the wolf being the most desirable. When the hood is drawn over the head, the long hairs of this band project outward, and thus it shields the face from the torture caused by the flying snow of the winter storms. In our part of Alaska many wear parkis made of the skins of the wild geese.

"A person dressed in a new goose parki appears as if he had just been tarred and feathered. These goose-hide garments are not very durable. They are easily torn, and, besides, the feathers are continually dropping off. The little room which serves as our chapel is so littered after every service with the feathers which have been shed by the congregation that it resembles a hen-house of the temperate zone.

"In very cold weather the natives wear a second or over-parki made of fish skin. Although this is a stiff and noisy article of dress, yet it possesses one great advantage, that in a case of necessity the wearer can eat it. This proves the superiority of Arctic attire, for no broadcloth overcoat would ever serve as a lunch. Of course we wear

the native dress, except when we are at home; our parkis are of squirrel or Jeer. Our over-parkis, however, do not follow the native fashion, for they are made of blue jean. The women wear a

long parki, with the edges rounded in front and behind; then, as an additional precaution against the cold, they run a quill through the nose.

EAR, NOSE AND LIP RINGS.

"There is a universal taste for jewelry among our natives; all are very fond of adorning themselves with earrings. The nose ring is confined to the gentler sex. They pierce a hole through the nasal septum, large enough in some cases to admit an ordinary lead pencil, and through this they pass ivory ornaments. A few large blue beads strung on a wire form the common every-day nosegay.

"Both sexes wear labrets and there is great variety in the style of inserting them. The women pierce two holes in the lower lip near the base of the eye teeth, while the men insert their labrets close to the corners of the mouth. Often these labrets are very

heavy, and the weight distorts the features and impedes the articulation. A fashionable Esquimau gentleman adorned with a full set of labrets, together with the regulation streak of black paint across his forehead, and three streaks of blue down his chin, resembles a patient suffering with some new kind of boils.

ALASKA FOOD DAINTIES.

"As Alaskan diet is peculiar, let us glance over the Esquimau menu, and while I present the dishes, you—well, you can hold your nose. We need not mind the more simple articles of diet, such as whales and walrus, but only the entrees. The first and most highly esteemed of these is a fragrant dainty justly termed tuplicherat (from the radical tupchartok, to stink). It is always made during the warm season at the time of the salmon fishery. The preparation, which is extremely simple, is as follows: A hole is dug in the ground close to the entrance of the barrabara, and this is filled up with raw salmon heads. After ten days of exposure to the sun the hole presents a lively sight, for the fish heads are in constant motion. A few days longer to allow the worms their full growth, and then the family gather to the banquet, and not a vestige of the putrid mass will remain, but the scent of the roses will cling to it still.

"The next dish is also a favorite, equally fragrant and equally simple in its preparation—boiled eggs. The eggs commonly used here are those of the wild geese. Our natives distinguish two varieties, which hitherto have never succeeded in winning their way to popular favor elsewhere. The first are those collected soon after the arrival of geese. These 'green' eggs are then exposed for a long time to the genial rays of the sun, until they become sufficiently added to suit the native taste.

"The second variety is somewhat more gamy, and consists of eggs expressly selected later on, just at the period when mother goose was considering that her sedentary labors were almost concluded. I have watched (of course from the windward side) a group of bons vivants gathered around a fire devouring half-cooked rotten eggs, and constantly adding more to the pot, until they were so completely gorged that, like drunken men, they would fall over, one by one, and sleep.

"Kamamok comes next. Compared with the others it will appear delicious. It is a mayonnaise consisting of stale fish roe mashed up with stale salmon-berries and highly flavored with stale seal oil.

"Tumutchok is the next, and very similar in composition. In place of roe the raw livers of a small species of codfish are mixed with the berries and seal oil.

"We are now at the pride of the menu—akutok, the choicest of all Esquimau delicacies. This Arctic ambrosia is composed of salmon berries, seal oil and deer tallow. These ingredients are boiled together, and when cool they are mixed with snow—a refreshing compound wor-

thy to rank with some of your ice-cream. This glance at the diet of society in the 'upper circle' will convince you that my account of their odoriferous properties is not strained.

WHEN THEY ARE SICK.

"As might be imagined, their foul food causes much sickness among them. Whenever any one is even slightly indisposed he will come directly to us, so we always keep a quantity of medicine at the mission. Castor oil is of no use whatever, for we cannot convince our benighted invalids that it is a nauseous remedy and not a delicious foreign cordial. We have to limit a dose to four tablespoonfuls, and allow only one dose at a sickness, relapses included.

"An old fellow, called Avunok, happened to have a slight attack of the usual complaint (it was about the egg season), and came to us for treatment. It was Avunok's first introduction to

castor oil. In the transport of delight he unwarily exclaimed, 'Ashertok!' (splendid.) His complaint at once assumed a chronic form, with no prospect of recovery. He came twice a day and then three times. Unfortunately for him, the 'ashertok' betrayed him, so we changed the treatment, and administered a tomato can of strong Epsom salts, which immediately wrought a cure. Strange to say, these people never use salt, and have no relish for anything saline. Pills present the same difficulty as castor oil, our patients obstinately refuse to 'take' them, for they will persist in slowly chewing up the delightful little bonbons. I let them 'chew' till they finish the sixth; after that, if more medicine is needed, it is Epsom salts, in spite of all entreaties.

"Missionaries here must expect a great deal of medical practice. It is very important and serves, moreover, to weaken the popular confidence in the tunroks or sorcerers, who are called on to perform their grotesque antics over the sick. In our vicinity the adherents of the old school of therapeutics have gradually disappeared. Invalids no longer seek relief from a bal masque or hope for benefit from the sedative influence of the drum and rattle.

WORSE PEST THAN JERSEY'S.

"No description of the Yukon country is complete without some allusion to the insect plague, and it may be added that no description can do justice to this subject. During the summer season, by day and by night, indoors and out, afloat and ashore, the affliction continues without cessation. Clouds of midges penetrate everywhere, and ordinary netting is perfectly useless as a safeguard, for these insects pass through the meshes without difficulty. Out of doors one is completely at their mercy. They fly into the eyes and lodge under the lids; they cluster in the ears, crawl up the arms and down the neck; in fact, omit no chance of causing intense annoyance. Jersey mosquitoes, Adirondack gnats and South Atlantic coast sandflies must yield the palm to Yukon midges and mosquitoes.

"Were the question asked which of the three great features of the Arctic winter is the most impressive, the answer would certainly be the silence. The cold, of course, is intense and prolonged, but it is something which is known and expected, and although it causes much discomfort, yet it excites no surprise. The gloom is also a characteristic which is duly anticipated. At first it is somewhat depressing, yet, after all, it is less formidable than would have been expected. But the universal death-like silence of the dreary polar winter is something so gruesome and unnatural that it immediately attracts attention, and is most profoundly impressive.

"Those living in the busy warmer world, where night and day all year round the echoes have no rest, can hardly form a just idea of the dismal stillness reigning in Arctic solitudes. The eye wanders over the gloomy, motionless landscape wherein nature's thousand voices all are hushed; far away stretch the frozen miles—lakes, and isl-

ands, rivers and plains all undistinguishable beneath one unbroken covering of snow, and all so profoundly silent that the ear actually suffers from the excessive stillness, just as the eyes ache from an excess of light. One feels as a wanderer in the silent region of the shades, a trespasser in some forsaken world where all nature is inclosed within one glistening tomb."

"We have only two seasons here, summer and winter. Up in the interior where there is vegetation, there may

be some difference. With us the summer is very wet, and most of the time exceedingly dreary on account of the immense amount of fog. However, when the weather is clear it is very pleasant. The chief beauty of this season consists in the duration of the light. The sky is brilliant all the time. The distance between the points where the sun sets and where it rises is so slight that the last hues of evening merge into the glow of the aurora.

"Winter comes suddenly and in full regalia; there is no gentle gradation about its approach. The Arctic cold is dry and intense. On a calm day one can move about out of doors without discomfort. Of course, care has to be taken that the face or hands may not freeze. If there is any wind the case is very different. The dreariest feature of winter is the darkness.

"The long hours of gloom, from 2 in the afternoon until 10 in the morning, render this season very monotonous. Most of the time it is cloudy, and a lamp is needed the whole day. There is a constant succession of storms, terrific blizzards lasting from three to five days, during which one cannot venture out of doors except at the risk of life. In March the sun begins to be more powerful, and then the eyes are affected by the glare. This snow-blindness is extremely troublesome and productive of much pain. Sometimes after a trip the fathers are laid up for several days until the inflammation of the eyes has subsided. Smoked spectacles, of course, would prevent snow-blindness, but the metallic rims render them unbearable; goggles are much better. About June 10 the ice disappears and the long winter is over at last."

ALASKA'S WHISKY SALES.

Prohibitory by Law and Free in Practice—Seals. 1893

Washington, Jan. 11.—Some interesting facts in regard to the Alaskan seal fisheries were stated to the House Committee on Territories by Governor Sheakley of Alaska to-day. The Governor declares that seals are practically extinct and will be entirely so within a short time. Although the Government authorized the killing of sixty thousand last year by the fur company, they could find but 12,000 for the market. He said no less than 30,000 pups had died because their mothers were killed by poachers. Poaching is largely carried on, he said, notwithstanding recent legislation. Temperance people would find a field for their work in Alaska also, according to the Governor, who asserted that while the Territory was prohibition by law, it was free whisky in practice. Traders had only to secure a certificate from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to carry on their business.

The Governor recommended the substitution of a license system for the prohibitory law or else authority to enforce the latter. He deprecated the establishment of a Territorial Government for Alaska, but asked that the Government give authority to appoint commissioners for the courts in remote settlements and desires improved mail facilities up the Yukon river, where the mail is now carried but once a year.

GOLD IN ALASKA.

How Placer Mining Is Being Rapidly Developed.

From all reports the great gold fields to be developed are in Africa and Alaska. English capital has been turned toward the African fields, and as a result it has become a less inviting region to the prospector. The more hazardous gold-hunters are already 1,800 miles

up the Yukon river in Alaska, delving into a wild, unexplored country covered with gold-bearing gulches, from Point Barrow, in the Arctic ocean, to the head waters of the Lewis river, southeast of Juneau, says the New York Herald.

It was known years ago that rich placer grounds were plentiful in this vast territory, but there were no means of reaching the country until two years ago, when the North American Transportation and Trading company established trading posts along the Yukon as far

as Fort Cudahy, which was built more than a year ago and is the terminus for two steamer trips to be made this year.

Only one trip was made last year, but Fort Cudahy was hardly started before it was populated by 600 miners and persons who follow stampedes.

I learned much that was both new and interesting about this country in a chat with General Manager John J. Healy and Col. P. B. Weare, the president of the North American company, who stopped several days at the Astor house this week, while purchasing goods for the trading posts along the Yukon river and the Bering sea. To begin with, Col. Weare tells me, no man should go into that far-away field without a roll of from \$700 to \$1,000—a "stake," as miners call it. The mining season lasts four months and will be well along before he reaches the fields.

No encouragement is offered to credulous adventurers who see visions of ground strewn with gold nuggets. During the winter months—and winter comes pretty near absorbing the other seasons—the miners move from the diggings, which lie from 40 to 1,000 miles from the river, to Fort Cudahy, and there spend their money in such ways as are common to improvident persons in mining camps, or save it if they are thrifty.

The rewards are certain and the cost of living is surprisingly small. So far as is known there is an almost endless tract of country dotted with gulches along the streams flowing into the Yukon, which produce from one to six ounces of clean-blown gold-dust a day to the miner. One miner alone took \$100 a day from his claim last season, and dirt that pays very much better has been discovered in pockets, although the district within the narrow radius where the miners are now working has hardly been scratched over.

Labor in the placers is worth \$10 a day. The ground is cradled after the primitive fashion of the early days. There is plenty of water, but so far no mining has been carried on by companies. A man who has a good claim near the Yukon will sometimes hire four or five men and make good profits.

*Despatch Pittsburg P.
Jan 1. 1895*

GOVERNOR OF ALASKA.

Well-Known Pennsylvanian Comes to Pittsburg to Spend New Year's.

James Sheakly, Governor of the Territory of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands is spending his New Year's Day at the Monongahela House.

The Governor is a native Pennsylvanian, having been born at Shakersville, Mercer county. He was well known as an oil operator of Greenville and as a member of the Forty-fourth Congress, being elected from the Sixteenth district in 1874.

He was a delegate from Alaska to the last Democratic National Convention, and was appointed Governor by President Cleveland June 28, 1893. He speaks highly of the Territory he represents.

A Placatorial Organization

*Star. Washington D.C.
Dec 22, 1894.*

Talk on Alaska.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson of the bureau of education was the speaker last evening at one of the series of parlor talks recently inaugurated by the Young Men's Christian Association, his subject being "Alaska." The life and customs of the natives were described in an interesting manner by Dr. Jackson, who was thoroughly familiar with the country he was speaking of. The pending attempt of the government to stock northern Alaska with reindeer from Siberia was detailed at length. At the close of the lecture Dr. Jackson answered numerous questions from his auditors.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C. January 11, 1895. Sealed proposals (in duplicate) will be received at the office of Mr. Samuel Foster, No. 28 California street, San Francisco, California, until 1 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, February 9, 1895, for the construction of a school building at Unalakleet, Alaska, in accordance with plans and specifications to be seen at the aforesaid office. A certified check for 5 per cent. of the amount bid must accompany each proposal. The Department reserves the right to waive any defects and to reject any and all bids.

WILLIAM H. SIMS, Acting Secretary.

ALASKA'S DELEGATE HEARD FROM.

The Alaska News

HONORABLE THOS. S. NOWELL IN WASHINGTON CITY.

Juneau Alaska

He Makes an Appealing and Pointed Address Before the Committee on Territories--He is Promised a Speedy Consideration in Behalf of Alaska.

Jan 31, 1895.

Hon. Thos. S. Nowell, the elected delegate from the convention for Alaska, has been to Washington City and has called upon President Cleveland in relation to needed legislation for the Territory. He has waited upon the Committee on Territories, and was promised a speedy consideration for any bill that would satisfy the wants of the residents. A bill will be drafted and pushed through Congress next month, which provides for the election and seating of a delegate in the House. He made, in part, the following address to the Territorial Committee:

ADDRESS.

At a convention of delegates elected by the citizens of the U. S. who are residents of the territory of Alaska, held at Juneau, in said territory, on the 6th day of November, 1894, I was unanimously elected as a delegate to Congress, with the memorial which I herewith present to your Committee. In order to give you a further appreciation of action in this respect, I will say that there is a white population of nearly 8,000, who are residents of Alaska and citizens of the U. S. Beyond this there is a population of about 36,000 natives.

In advocating the recognition of the citizens' memorial, I will state that it is about 25 years since the territory of Alaska was ceded to this Government through the efforts of Secretary Seward. I well remember the comments of the press of the country at the time the purchase of the territory was announced. They termed it "Uncle Sam's Ice Box," and the majority of the people of our country to-day think of Alaska as a land of glaciers and ice bergs. It is only within the past ten years that this mistaken idea has been in a measure corrected.

The Territory of Alaska consists of over 600,000 square miles. It is rich in the precious metals. The mountains are stratified with gold-bearing quartz ledges, which only await capital for their development, and in many instances they would prove a valuable investment. Besides these vast miner-

al deposits, we have valuable forests,abounding in wild animals whose furs are to be found in the markets of Europe and of our own country. The waters of the Northern Pacific on the western boundary teem with fish, and the present system of preparing the fish by canning for the market, makes this abundance of food available for shipment to all parts of the world, and it has already proven itself a most valuable industry.

Nature has endowed Alaska richly. Her latent resources are, I may say, without limit. With the co-operation of Congress in granting to this Territory a just recognition there is every reason to believe that she will increase in population, her resources be rapidly developed, and in the near future produce from twenty to thirty millions in the product of her mines, fisheries and forests.

I claim that the citizens of America who are pioneering the borders of the Territory opening up its resources and increasing the wealth of the nation, are the citizens who should be respected in their rights as American citizens. They should have the protection and co-operation of the government, to the extent that the merits of the case demand. They do not ask any large land grants or the building of any railroad. The people simply ask Congress to accord them a delegate, and from time to time as the needs of Alaska are made known by that delegate that it give them a fair consideration and legislate so far as it commends itself to the judgment of Congress.

The white population of Alaska is composed of a most intelligent class of hardy toilers. They are loyal citizens, proud of their country, and fully believe that the time has come when Congress will accord to them their just rights. They have from time to time made known their wants and the needs of the Territory, but to a great measure they have not as yet been duly recognized or appreciated.

Should the question be put to me as to the advantage of granting to Alaska the legislation she asks for, I can truly say that I believe there never was an instance where the declaration, "There is that which Scattereth, but yet Increaseth," could be more forcibly illustrated than in legislation in the interest of this far-off Territory. We are perfectly satisfied with the administration of the civil laws by the government officials, but are desirous that laws may be framed to apply to the needs of Alaska, and that a sufficient appropriation may be made to give us the government the Territory merits. I believe that should Congress accede to the requests made in the memorial, the increased prosperity of the Territory will demonstrate to the people of the country the wisdom of such official act.

I come to you not as a Republican or as a Democrat, but as an American citizen, elected by American citizens in convention, without any distinction of party, and ask

you as members of the U. S. Congress to accord the people of Alaska their just rights.

I will not encroach upon your time to bring before you in detail the measures upon which Congress will be asked to act.

In view of the fact that the citizens of Alaska have been waiting all these years for a suitable recognition by the Government, it is due them that the question receive your attention, and I will only ask that you may at an early day draw up a resolution, granting me the seat to which I am elected which the people of Alaska request I should be allowed to take, and present it to Congress.

I trust you may have time to consider this matter during my stay in Washington, and that I may have the pleasure of reporting to the citizens of Alaska that this present Congress has taken favorable action in regard to their memorial. Thanking you for this interview, I now rest the case in your hands.

New York Commercial Advertiser Jan 2, 1895

THE FARTH

Now Knows

THE CHRIST

EST NORTH

IAN MESSAGE.

The Cross Is Borne To Alaskan Snows.

To convert a Yukon River Indian—superstitious, ignorant, immoral and lazy—into an intelligent and industrious American citizen is to accomplish a metamorphosis indeed. Yet that is just what the mission schools at Kozirefsky, in far Alaska, are doing, says a writer in the San Francisco "Examiner."

The Yukon River juvenile aborigine in San Francisco-made trousers and jacket, and with a cheap silk bow under his black chin, is the cutest little sample in the Indian market. But his ethics are those of a polar bear. His sister, placed inside a white dress, looks like a tar baby poking her head out of a big snowball. She's a pretty little maid, despite her complexion, and she didn't know whether to laugh or cry when that three-legged thing the white men called a camera was set staring at her. But her sense of propriety is about that of—well, she hasn't any at all, poor little tot! She does the most dreadful things in the most perfect innocence.

The sisters of the mission schools at Kozirefsky and Nulato have undertaken the herculean task of inculcating that absent sense of propriety into the girls and that tardy development of ethics into the boys. At Kozirefsky the children attend a polytechnic school, an agricultural college, a gymnasium and a church and Sunday school combined in one, besides learning ever so many other things, like cooking, sewing, curing fish and meat and being patriotic.

W. L. Gerstle of the Alaska Commercial Company, who has recently returned from a long sojourn in Alaska, during which he visited and inspected most of the mission along the Yukon, says that the school at Kozirefsky is by far the best in the country. By means of that three-legged instrument—to the children so fearfully and wonderfully made—he procured an album full of photographs and a deal of interesting and curious information about the children's mamma and papas and the place they live in.

Alaska is a green and beautiful country during the ninety odd days of pleasant weather. At St. Michael, the old Russian settlement at the mouth of the Yukon, Mr. Gerstle boarded one of the little steamers of the Alaska Commercial Company and started up the great river. The gold fields are fully 1,500 miles away—twice the length of California—and mountains over 8,000 and 7,000 feet high, alternating with great plains, where the stream spreads out among numerous islands, occupy the intervening territory.

Five hundred miles up the river, nestling at the feet of rounded hills, carpeted with moss and shaded with birch and spruce trees, is situated the settlement of Kozirefsky, where the transformation from barbarism to civilization of about fifty of the healthiest and most intelligent Indian children is being undertaken by twenty fathers, sisters and lay brothers of the Jesuit order of the Catholic Church.

The children leave their parents and are taken into the school, maintained and educated until they are about 18 years old. All expenses are borne by the order, most of the money coming from San Francisco.

The system of education employed is a radical departure from the methods which have been in vogue elsewhere in the Territory for many years, and which sought to cram book learning into benighted minds and religion into savage hearts, the Indian, maid or youth, going back to his people as much an Indian and as useless and dependent a one as before.

At Kozirefsky books are looked upon as a secondary matter. The main endeavor is to teach the children how they may maintain themselves out of the material and resources of their own country and to be moral. So the moral side of religion is inculcated rather than the dogmatic and devotional. The English language, reading, writing and elementary arithmetic are taught, but the properties of soap and the institution of the bath are treated as of paramount educational importance to all of these. While the novelty lasts the children are ardent scrubbers. Later, inherited tendencies and acquired habits prove strong, and then authority must be resorted to.

The Indian tribes know nothing of agriculture, and when the fish catch fails starvation ensues. So the fathers experimented with the soil, and finding that it was as fertile as any in California have taught the children to plant and raise vegetables of all sorts. Potatoes especially grow well. The fathers and the boys have one building for a living house or dormitory, and in front of it is a fine, level piece of ground. In the same building that contains the schoolroom the Sisters and the little girls are domiciled. The house is next the hillside, on the slopes of which is another vegetable garden for the girls.

The dusky little maidens also bake bread, and occasionally, when they are very good little girls, cookies. They learn to cure the fish and dry the meat that their future husbands will procure, and are taught housewifely arts and everything else calculated to help them to become useful American women. While their sisters are thus busy with needle and spoon the boys are hammering and cutting away in the carpenter and blacksmith shops.

To speak English and nothing but English and not to believe in the superstitions of their parents are, however, the two things that are regarded as of the greatest importance in the education of the pupils. The mention of a few of the leading peculiarities of the Indians of the Yukon will at once explain and justify the latter rather singular requirement.

Unlike most of the tribes of the Western Hemisphere, the Yukon Indians have no chiefs and no government. This is an advantage, in so far as it prevents tribal wars. But each village has a medicine man, or Shaman, and a great nuisance he is, although the Indians do not seem to know it. The Shaman, however, knows everything worth knowing. He peers into the future. He sees fish going and storms coming. He exorcises devils and disease, and these inspirations come to him in slumber deep. Hence he slumbers a great deal. His position being what more southern peoples are wont to denominate "soft," he can afford to be lazy and sleep most of the time.

The men of the village wouldn't think of such a thing as catching their winter supply of fish until the Shaman tells them

to do so. Occasionally he goes to sleep and forgets about it until the fish are past. Etiquette forbids reminding him; no fish are caught and the village starves in winter. This occurred along the Yukon as late as last year.

If any one brings a fish through the village before the Shaman has advised fishing it will bring ill-luck. In fishing time no Indian will touch iron or steel for the same reason.

It frequently happens that this infallible medicine man makes a big blunder. Then he explains that a certain person in the village has interfered in some occult way, and the latter is summarily dealt with. If these instances occur too often the tribe loses faith in the Shaman and he is drowned or cut in half.

An instance of this poetical justice occurred recently on the river. The Shaman, wishing to perform a necessary incantation, desired that he be tied in a sack and dragged around awhile by a rope fastened to his neck. He had arranged to come to life again a better seer than ever, but, somehow, a number of his enemies got hold of the rope and carried out his instructions so thoroughly that the revivifying process was a complete failure.

Some of these Shaman are so superstitious as actually to believe in their own powers. One stormy day a noted Shaman came to Mr. Gerstle and volunteered to

"fix the weather" for him for a sack of flour and some beans.

On another occasion, when our host was delayed three days by a southwest wind and big tides, a medicine man offered to change the wind for a pair of overalls. In this case the crafty fellow knew what he was about—they know that the weather always changes at the end of three days. We knew it, too. He got his overalls, but was not called upon to use his influence with old Boreas.

The children at the Mission are taught to catch fish whenever they want to or need to. It is amusing to watch the little faces when they find that the fish will bite, even when the Shaman has not advised the village to begin the work. They are taught to regard that old fakir as the fraud that he is. It is not surprising that the medicine men along the Yukon are opposed to the higher education of the young.

Marriage is also taught. The institution hitherto has been unknown among the Indians. Inheritance and descent are through the mother. The children rarely know their father and only recognize the idea of parenthood as applying to the mother. It is proposed to unite the boys and girls of the mission when they arrive at a suitable age. The children of such a couple will, of course, be further advanced than the children of pupils of the school who may unite with uneducated young Indians.

It is confidently expected that in the course of a few generations the Indians along the Yukon will become so enlightened through the influence and assistance of the young men and women turned out of the mission schools that the communities will be entirely self-supporting, and in time assist in the development of the country. Reindeer are to be introduced by the United States Government and a great boon will thus be conferred on the natives, who, at present, are not able to travel far with their dog sledges because fish has to be taken along with which to feed the dogs, while the reindeer live on the abundant natural pasturage. There is now at the reindeer station in Alaska a thriving herd of about 500 animals.

The fathers of the Kozirefsky Mission have mastered the language of the Indian tribes living in the vicinity, and have written a dictionary and grammar. The language is a well-developed one and exceedingly difficult from the fact that so many variations in meaning are produced by slight changes of inflection and modulation.

from the deck of a whaling vessel in the North Pacific Ocean) during the two or three cruises made in those waters, in which he sailed from Honolulu for sperm and right whales, as a ship's mate; he never commanded a whale ship

in his life; as a ship's mate it was his duty every day on the cruise to enter in the log those notes of weather, whales, etc., which the owners of all whale ships required.

His first personal knowledge of the Alaskan country was gained in 1869, when he went up to that region as a special agent of the Treasury Department, in company with one Dr. H. H. McIntyre, also a special agent. These gentlemen were sent out by the Secretary of the Treasury to look into the state of affairs on the Seal Islands, which had been badly stirred up in 1868 by some greedy Americans, who threatened to exterminate the fur seals. Neither Bryant nor McIntyre knew anything about these seal islands of Alaska until they heard of them in the fall of 1868 from these American adventurers, who came down to Washington to try and get some special control of the life thereon through Congress.

These two men, Bryant and McIntyre, made their reports in the fall of 1869. These reports were not the result of any study of the seal life, but all that related to that subject in both of them was founded on a translation of Bishop Veniaminoff's account of the islands published in 1842 at St. Petersburg, which translation was read to them on the islands by a Russian Creole who had been in the service of the old Russian Fur Company.

McIntyre reported in favor of leasing the islands, and, immediately after that, resigned his position in the Treasury and entered the service of the men who were then in Washington striving to get the lease law of 1870 passed. Bryant did not so report, because Boutwell, the Secretary, did not want to have these interests of our people so leased to a private corporation. Bryant preserved a discreet silence during the contest between the Secretary and the would-be lessees, which ended in the defeat of the former; then Boutwell sent Bryant up to watch these bad men, and McIntyre in especial; and he stayed there just as long as he could stay—seven years—until Bristow removed him. Now the author of this "Chapter of Alaska" tells the readers of the *New England Magazine* that, upon the flimsy notes of whales and weather in the North Pacific made by Charles Bryant, a totally illiterate man, the argument of Charles Sumner was made in favor of the purchase of Alaska! Why, there were at that hour hundreds and hundreds of such log-books, and their writers all within reach and hail, between New London and Provincetown.

This article may have been written in good faith by Mr. C. E. Cabot; but there is scarcely a paragraph in its composition which relates to Charles Bryant that is not wholly if not partially untrue, and to those who remember Bryant in Alaska during 1869, not a line that does not provoke their mirth.

JOHN W. BINGHAM.

NEW LONDON, CT., December 28, 1894.

The Nation, New York
Jan 10, 1895

The Nation, New York
Jan 3, 1895

A CHAPTER OF ALASKA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *New England Magazine* for January, 1895, appears a most grotesque "Chapter of Alaska"; it is not only grotesque, but the writer of it has been shamefully imposed upon, for no sane man, knowing the history of Charles Bryant, would attempt to place that person in the position which the author of this article does.

In the first place, Capt. Charles Bryant never placed his foot on Alaskan soil (nor did he ever see more of it than its shadowy outlines

A CHAPTER OF ALASKA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your correspondent Mr. Bingham, in the *Nation*, 3d inst., very properly calls attention to the fact that the writer of a "Chapter of Alaska," in the *New England Magazine* for January, 1895, has been imposed upon: the character and services of Charles Bryant in no manner whatever resemble those attributed to him by the writer of that article.

Charles Bryant sailed in 1853 for his first cruise in the North Pacific Ocean, in the whale-ship *Metacom*, 360 tons, owned by J. B. Wood & Co. of New Bedford, Mass. This vessel sailed from New Bedford on its fifth cruise, in 1853, for the "Pacific Ocean and Northwest Coast"; she returned to New Bedford in 1857. She was

CHRISTIAN HERALD

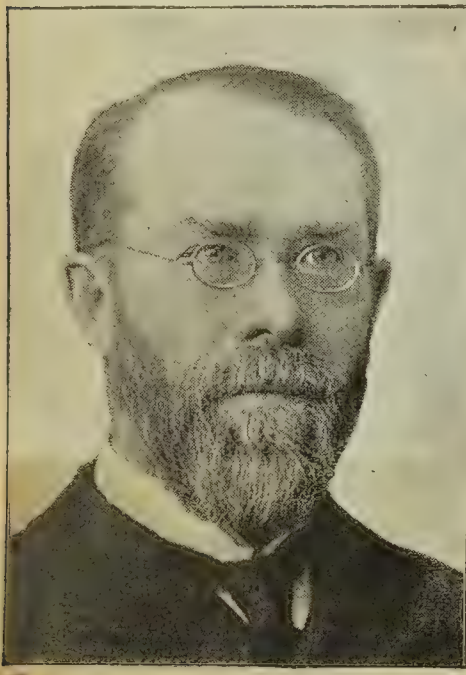
AND SIGNS OF OUR TIMES

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REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor. PRICE, 5 CENTS.
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NEW YORK, JANUARY 9, 1895.

A GREAT MISSION FOUNDER.

Rev. Sheldon Jackson, Pioneer Christian Worker in Many Lands—He carried the Gospel to the Eskimo and Founded the Alaska Mission—A Glorious Record.

WORLDLY fame places its laurel upon the brows of the explorer, the scien-



REV. SHELDON JACKSON.

ist and the geographer, who, by their brilliant genius and daring, add to the sum of human knowledge. But a more enviable reward comes to him who, in the performance of his high mission as a servant of the Master, carries the Gospel of Jesus to the remote parts of the earth, holding his own life as a very little thing, if he but win souls from the darkness of ignorance and superstition, into the blessed light of divine truth. As Christianity advances, the work of such men as Carey, Brainerd, Livingston and other Gospel pioneers looms up with a greater significance. Science changes and the work accomplished by explorers and historiographers is ob-

scured by later rivals; but divine truth is eternal and immutable and the seed sown by Gospel pioneers, in whatever land, bears fruit perennially.

From time to time, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has presented, for the instruction and encouragement of its readers, sketches of the lives of modern missionary pioneer workers in all parts of the globe. Some toiled for souls in the heat of a tropical sun in India or Africa, others among the wild tribes of Asia or the nomads of Syria or Arabia, and still others among the mixed races of South America or the people of Mexico. The typical mission career outlined below has had for its field of operations a territory extending almost from the equator to the Arctic zone, and is one that abounds in interest and momentous results.

Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D. D., has for thirty-seven years been one of the most prominent pioneer ministers of the Presbyterian Church of the United States. Born at Minaville, N. Y., in 1834, he graduated at Union College in 1855, and Princeton Theological Seminary in 1858. Ordained to the ministry by the Presbytery of Albany, May 5, 1858, he, with his wife, went as missionary of the Foreign Board to the Indian Territory on the frontier of Texas. His health failed in that malarious climate, and he became a Home Missionary for Western Wisconsin and Southern Minnesota, from 1859 to 1864, with headquarters at La Crescent, Minn. He afterward had

general charge of the mission work in Southern Minnesota, and later was appointed Superintendent of Missions for Northern and Western Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, and "the regions beyond," comprising one-

fourth of the United States. In 1870 he received a commission from the Board of Domestic Missions, as Superintendent of Missions for the Rocky Mountain Territories, and removed to Denver, Colo., taking charge of the vast and then almost unknown region of country along the Rocky Mountains, from British America to Old Mexico,



AN ALASKAN INDIAN CANOE CONVEYING MISSIONARIES.

and covered by the territories of Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and Utah. He remained in this work until January, 1882, when he spent a short time in the East. Dr. Jackson's field of work



THE FIRST REINDEER LANDED ON THE COAST OF UNALASKA.

(From a Photograph Forwarded by Rev. Sheldon Jackson.)

being among the exceptional populations of the country, he became the originator and one of the chief promoters of the "Woman's Executive Committee of Home Missions." He organized the first Presbyterian missions or churches in the Territories of Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Utah, Arizona and Alaska, and he founded the Alaska Mission. He assisted in the organization of the Synods of St. Paul in 1860, and Colorado in 1871, of the Presbyteries of Chippewa in 1859, Southern Minnesota in 1865, Colorado 1870, Wyoming 1871, Montana 1872, and Utah 1874; having previously organized the majority of the churches composing several Presbyteries. Over one hundred prosperous churches owe their existence to this one man's consecrated labors.

When Dr. Jackson first went to Alaska, it was an unorganized section, without law or government. Recognizing the need of government protection for the infant missions, he pressed the matter upon the attention of Congress until, in the spring of 1884, a bill was passed giving both a government and a common school system to Alaska. In the spring of 1885, he was appointed by the Secretary of the Interior, "United States General Agent of Education in Alaska." As the representative of the government he sought and secured the establishment of mission schools in Alaska by the mission societies of the Moravian,

Presbyterian, Episcopal, Baptist, Methodist, Swedish Evangelical and Friends' Churches.

In 1887, he commenced the publication at Sitka, Alaska, of "The North Star," a monthly paper in the interest of

schools and missions.

In 1890, finding that the Eskimo of Arctic Alaska were being gradually reduced to starvation by the steady destruction of the whale and walrus, he devised and set in operation a scheme for introducing the tame

reindeer of Siberia into that country, as a new and permanent source of food supply. In 1891, he brought to Alaska sixteen reindeer, which were turned loose on an island in Unalaska harbor. The following year he established the first herd of tame reindeer on the shores of America. The station selected was Port Clarence, near Bering Straits, and the herd numbered one hundred and seventy-five. In 1894 the herd numbered seven hundred. In the spring of that year, in order to secure the very best instructors to teach the Eskimo the care and management of tame reindeer, Dr. Jackson sent an agent to Lapland and brought over six families of Lapps. This was the first colony of that people ever brought to the United States.

In the prosecution of his work Dr. Jackson has travelled from 1869 to 1894, an aggregate of six hundred and five thousand and twenty-seven miles, or an average of twenty-three thousand two hundred and seventy miles a year. Much of this traveling was by stage coach, and some of it on mule-back or on foot, over the dangerous trails of the mountains. Several trips involved each 1,500 miles of staging through a desolate and wild Indian country; twice he went by stage across the plains and over the mountains, to the Pacific; twice he made trips of 2,000 miles each, by stage and horse-back, and twice, dangerous canoe-trips of several hundred miles, along the Alaskan coast, with wild Indians for his companions. Five trips were made north of the Arctic Circle among the eternal ice-fields off the northern coasts of Alaska and Siberia. To ride in the stage coach day and night, from early Monday to late on Saturday, without stopping, except for meals, was not an uncommon experience. To make a new way in the wilderness, ford rivers, climb mountains, cross the track of the avalanche and the trail of the murderous Indian; to be gaunt with hunger or parched with thirst; to blister under



A GROUP OF ALASKAN ESKIMO IN NATIVE DRESS.

(From a photograph sent by Rev. Sheldon Jackson.)

the semi-tropical sun of Arizona, or shiver amid polar ice-floes; to sleep upon the ground, without shelter, exposed to the poisonous reptiles of the South; or dig a bed in the snow of the high mountains, or toss in a canoe on the waves of the North Pacific, have been the necessary vicissitudes of his work.

Thrice the news despatches in the daily press have announced his death, reporting once that he was drowned while making a preaching tour in a canoe; once that he was killed by the Indians and again that he was wrecked in the Alaskan Archipelago.

Dr. Jackson's wide experience, his fervid zeal, and his practical pungency, make him a very effective platform speaker, and he has frequently visited the East, to arouse the Church on the subject of missions. From 1869 to 1894 he delivered over twenty-nine hundred mission addresses. The result of his work in Alaska alone is a splendid monument to Christian devotion and courage. His is a life that has been full of spiritual triumphs on the face of seemingly insurmountable obstacles and his labors have been blessed in the gathering of multitudes to the kingdom. He is, in the highest and most spiritual sense, a true pioneer and the father and founder of Christian missions in Alaska and the outlying regions of the North.

commanded by Capt. E. H. Woodbridge, and Bryant does not appear as an officer on her rolls. She sailed again for the same region on July 16, 1857, with Bryant on board as a second mate, commanded by Capt. John F. Hinds; while homeward bound in 1860, she was lost on Tutuilla, Navigator Islands, in

December, but 700 barrels of oil were saved and sold from the wreck. Bryant never sailed again.

Charles Bryant actually knew nothing of Alaska in 1867, more than the average whaler's yarn about the country—a vague and idle understanding. Whalemens never went ashore in that region unless wrecked there. They made Honolulu their base of supplies, and the only natives that Bryant ever saw or understood were the Sandwich Island people.

What he learned and what he did for the natives on the seal islands of Alaska reflects no such light as Mr. C. E. Cabot tries to throw over it.

J. A.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 7, 1895.

New York Sun
Jan 6, 1895

GOLD MINES OF ALASKA.

THE ROUTE TO THE GOLD FIELDS AND THE RICHES STORED THERE.

A Hard Road to Travel, and Only Open in Summer—The Mineral Region Likely to Prove One of the Richest in the World. A Big Rush Expected in the Spring.

From the Chicago Record.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 24.—T. J. Quinn, a prominent trader who has lived in Alaska for over seven years and has come out for the winter, gives an interesting and encouraging account of the gold fields of that country.

"Every year," said Mr. Quinn, "the number of miners in Alaska increases; for as the country becomes better known, it is more appreciated. I think there are now about 500 white miners in the Yukon country, and that twice that number will go there next summer. The only way to get supplies into the mining region is by boat and dog sledges. The boats stop running in October and those who go into this isolated country must stay there until the following summer when the boating season opens again, for if they go across the country they have to travel nearly 1,000 miles through a barren and desolate country. If they escaped, freezing they would perish for want of food.

"The miners lay in their winter supplies before cold weather sets in, and they either keep housed up all winter in their log cabins or else work in the mines. Of course those who are engaged in placer mining can do no work during the winter while everything is frozen up, so they rest until spring.

"The Treadwell Mining Company and a few smaller companies practically control the mining industry, but there are several hundred miners working among the placers, washing out the sand and gravel along the rivers, and they manage to pan out considerable gold every summer. While the season is short, lasting only from five to six months a year, they will average about \$2,000 a season to the man. Some of them, of course, do a great deal better, while others fall below the average; but if a man gets right down to work there he is pretty sure to get good results.

"Of course in an isolated country like that food, clothing, and, in fact, all of the necessities of life, are very expensive, and a man to go into the Yukon country should have money enough to properly outfit himself. Then he can go in May or June and put in the summer at work and either go south for the winter or else go into winter quarters. It is expensive getting in and out of this country, and that is why so many of the miners remain there for several years cut off from the rest of the world entirely.

The fare on the steamer from Puget Sound points to Alaska is from \$27 to \$50 each way, and it costs fully that much more to get from Juneau or Wrangel into the mining country. So, if a man goes out for the winter he has to spend considerable money, while if he remains there he can be quite comfortable and have plenty of company, such as it is. But there are many of these miners who are well educated men who have been accustomed to the better things of life.

There is said to be plenty of rich gold digging in British Columbia, along some of the streams and in the mountains, but the British subjects are not working the mines very much, seeming to lack the spirit of push and adventure that prompts the Americans to take all sorts of chances in a wild and unknown country.

The country in dispute in the boundary controversy between Great Britain and the United States embraces some very rich gold-mining sections and is well worth fighting for. Instead of developing her own gold mines England is trying to get the territory in Alaska. It would give her many other advantages, too, in a commercial way, and the tricky Englishmen are trying hard to get control of the big trade that comes from the Yukon miners, which is now controlled entirely by Americans.

There are regular lines of steamboats on the Yukon River, and they are kept pretty busy all summer carrying in supplies and carrying out ore to be transferred to the ocean steamers and shipped to Puget Sound points and San Francisco. From the point where supplies are landed in the interior of Alaska, Indian packers and dog sledges are extensively used, for there are few reindeer up there, and the dogs are man's only freighters, but they are tough and strong and can go a great distance and draw a heavy load without any food except a few frozen fishes and occasionally a little corn meal or bread.

Juneau is the general outfitting point for nearly all parts of the interior of Alaska. After securing an outfit at Juneau the next objective point is Chilcoot, or Dyah, which can be reached by small steamers, of which there are a number plying between Juneau and Chilcoot, and occasionally they go to Chilkat. By leaving Juneau in March or April the cost of packing is greatly lessened. The route followed to get into the Yukon country is across the Chilcoot Pass. Indian packers charge \$13 a hundred to pack from Dyah, which is the head of navigation, to Lake Lindeman, a distance of twenty-six miles, and \$10 a hundred from Dyah to the summit, a distance of fourteen miles. If the trip is made early, however, while there is plenty of solid snow, the miners can sled their outfit down the lakes until they find timber suitable for constructing boats or rafts, and after completing them await the breaking up of the ice before proceeding down the river.

No difficulties will be met with in crossing Lake Bennett, Lake Takou, and Marsh Lake. The first obstacle encountered is at Miles Cañon, about fifteen miles below Marsh Lake. Skilful boatmen can run this cañon in safety, but the general custom is to make a portage. About two miles below the cañon are the great White House Rapids, which are never run in a boat. After crossing Lake Lebarge and entering upon Lewis River, which is really the head of the Yukon proper, the first tributary of any size that is encountered is the Hootatingqua River, which received considerable attention from miners last season.

Some very successful mining has been done along this river, but there are only bar diggings, which can be worked only in very low water, and then the gold is very fine. After leaving the Hootatingqua River the Little Salmon and Big Salmon Rivers are passed and then comes the Pelly, one of the largest tributaries of the Yukon. The White and Stewart Rivers have been worked successfully, but the gold is found in such small particles, that miners go further on where the yields are better. The greatest quantities of coarse gold are now being taken from Forty-mile Creek and its two branches, known as Davis Creek and Sixty-mile Creek. A large number of claims have been located along these streams within the last two seasons, and some very rich strikes are looked for in that section of the country. There is a very large area of territory in the Yukon country that has never been explored or prospected, and the yield is practically unlimited.

Two new routes into this country have been projected, one by way of the Chilkat River, as explored by Mr. Glaive, and the other by way of Moore's Pass, over which a good pack trail is to be built next summer. Both of these routes lead from Juneau into the Yukon valley, and will be more desirable in many respects than the present route.

Many persons regard Alaska as a region of perpetual snow and ice, with no summer and no vegetation, but that is because the country is so little known. The climate of Sitka and other towns along the coast is very similar to the climate of Tacoma, Seattle, and Portland. It may be a trifle colder, but not much. It is never so cold there as it is in New York or Chicago. The summers are always cool and pleasant. There is a great deal of rain at Sitka and all points along the coast during the winter and a portion of the fall and spring, but the summer is dry and the sunshine very bright. In the interior it is much colder, but it is a dry cold that is invigorating and as persons are prepared for it they do not suffer from the cold. Of course, further north in the interior it is a vast unexplored region of ice and snow. Numerous vegetables are raised at Sitka, Juneau, Wrangel, and other points on the coast.

I shall return to Alaska in the spring, for we expect a great rush of people who have been driven away by hard times in the States and are forced to seek new fields to try their fortunes. Many of these victims of dull times are looking to Alaska to bring them out of their distress with gold dust and nuggets.

Boulder Montana Jan 3. 1895-

The Gold Fields of Alaska.

There are a number of Montana, as well as Colorado, Utah and Idaho men preparing to go to Alaska in the spring. The latest party will leave Diamond City soon after the first of March for the Yukon country, going by steamer to Juneau. Another party of fourteen men are to leave Boise city soon after January for that country, going to Portland, thence by steamer to Juneau. Several parties are being made up in Colorado and Utah for the purpose of going into that country on exploring expeditions. They seem to realize the necessity of making preparations for getting back as easily and readily as they started.

We would advise our mining friends who intend going into the Alaskan country to beware of one necessity, and that is the proviso for his immediate return. The writer has visited Alaska, and is pretty thoroughly acquainted with the prospects of the present for the success of a miner and prospector who goes there without a dollar. If you have \$5,000 and want to settle down to Alaska, because on that amount you can get yourself in a shape to make as much during the short season of two months. Alaska is one of the poorest countries on the face of the earth for a poor man; but in ten years from now it will be the best for a poor miner. The land of ice and golden opportunities is not such a mecca of success as a great many people imagine. If you have money you are just as well off in Montana as you would be in Alaska, and the opportunities are identical with 100 per cent, the best of it favoring Montana.—Mining Reporter.

Telegram Macon Ga Jan 4. 1895-

In the Sitka district, Alaska, the canoes are each cut from a single log of wood. The log is first dressed and hollowed out and then steamed and spread open. Many of the canoes are models of form. Great care is expended on them, and if the maker were paid good wages their prices would be fabulous. A good new canoe able to carry three men and 100 pounds of baggage is worth \$150. An older canoe of the same size may be procured for \$70. Some cost \$200 and up to \$700. The Indians have abandoned to a great extent the canoe and they are furnished with oars and sail. This is made possible by having a rigid body, unlike the bark or skin canoes of other places.

Telegram Troy N.Y. Jan 8. 1895

GOLD IN ALASKA.

There is at present at Tacoma, Wash., an Alaska trader by the name of J. T. Quinn, who has come from the gold mining region of that territory to spend the winter in a more comfortable climate. He states that there are now five hundred

white miners in the Yukon country, and that twice that number will go there next summer. Those who are there now must stay till next summer, as the boat season closes in October, and if they were to attempt getting away afterwards they would have to travel one thousand miles through a bleak and desolate country. If they did not freeze to death they would perish for want of food. But they lay in their winter supplies before the boating season closes, and either stay housed up all winter or work in the mines. Placer mining is impossible now. The mining interest is controlled by the Treadwell and a few smaller companies, but hundreds of men work among the placers, and during the five or six months that the season lasts average about \$2,000 per man. Some fall below this average and others go considerably above it, but the man who gets right down to work is pretty sure of good results.

It is expensive getting in and out of the country, and food and clothing and other necessities of life are high. To go from Puget Sound to Alaska by steamer costs from \$27 to \$50 each way, and it costs fully as much to get from Juneau or Wrangel into the mining country. So if a man goes out for the winter he has to spend considerable money, whereas he can keep quite comfortable in the mining country and have plenty of company. Many of the miners are well educated and have been accustomed to the comforts of life. There are regular lines of steamers on the Yukon river, and they are kept quite busy during the summer carrying in supplies and carrying out ore. From the point of landing to the mining country the supplies are carried by Indian packers and dog sledges. The dogs are tough and strong, and subsist on a few frozen fishes and a little corn meal or bread.

How romantic such a journey must seem to the student of geography can be understood by merely naming some of the towns, lakes and rivers that must be passed. The towns include Sitka, Wrangel, Juneau, Chilcoot, Dyah; the lakes, Lindemann, Bennett, Takou, Marsh, and Lebarge; the rivers, the Yukon, Lewis, Hootatingqua, Little Salmon, Big Salmon, Pelly, White, Stewart and Chilkat. A glance at the map will show how far the country has been penetrated by adventurous spirits in search of gold. Mr. Quinn states that there is a very large area of territory in the Yukon country which has never been explored, and that the yield is practically unlimited.

The general impression that Alaska is a region of perpetual ice and snow Mr. Quinn pronounces a mistake. The climate of Sitka and other coast towns is like that of Portland, Tacoma and Seattle, and never so cold as in New York and Chicago. There is much rain at Sitka and along the coast in winter and spring, but the summer is dry and the sunshine very bright. In the interior back of Sitka it is much colder, but it is a dry cold that is invigorating, and persons who go prepared for it do not suffer. Further north is a vast unexplored region of ice and snow. Mr. Quinn is going back to Alaska in the spring. He expects a great rush of people to the mining country, and hence a large trade in miners' supplies. Every successive year is proving the value of Seward's great purchase. It has paid for itself many times over and will continue to do so if Great Britain does not manage

to steal the most valuable part of the territory before Cleveland and Gresham get out of office.

REPUBLIC IN SITKA, Washington

One of Our Acquired Domains In the Far Northwest. 1895
[Special Correspondence.]

SITKA, Dec. 29.—Here I am in Sitka, Alaska, where it rains almost without stopping the whole year round. The average annual rainfall totals up to 120 inches. Think of it! No fear of one's suffering from thirst or the land suffering from heavy droughts. And as I looked out at the fog this morning it struck me that if this country is ever afflicted by that blessing, a native romancist, he'll surely be unable to get in any thrilling literary touches portraying vast deserts of sand, frightful sun scorches or great crackling arid plains. He won't harrow our souls by the use of these moss covered, bewhiskered literary props. The moisture of this big land will affect his imagination.

October and November are the worst months of all—that is, if any of the months can at all lay claim to this distinction. It rains from 26 to 31 days in each of them from September to May and from 18 to 25 days from June to August. An umbrella would be the appropriate national emblem wherewith to adorn the flag of this wept upon land in the event of its people ever taking it into their heads to discard the stars and stripes.

Alaska was discovered and explored by a Russian expedition under Behring in 1741. In 1799 the territory was granted to a Russo-American fur company by Emperor Paul VI. The United States government bought it from Russia in 1867 for a payment in cash of \$7,200,000. Evidently the wily Russians knew enough to come in out of the rain.

But withal it is a fine, grand looking country—that is, when the mist lifts itself and gives one a chance to see it. It is full of mountains, great rivers and lakes. In the interior there are immense plains, but it goes without saying that they are neither arid nor sun scorched. And Sitka is a beautiful place, surrounded by seas and islands.

Sitka—that is, the town—has about 1,200 inhabitants. Only about 300 of them are white, the rest of them being Indians, together with a few Chinese. These last pursue their favorite toil of washing clothes; also they placer mine for gold in a calm, primitive way along the beds of creeks. But they don't pan out well as miners, as they go about things after an unenergetic and oriental fashion.

To say that life goes slow in Sitka is to put it in the mildest way possible. To state the exact truth, there isn't the shadow of a go in anything here at all. You feel that you are living on the fringe of nowhere; that you are coming into contact with nothing and nobody. The only thing that is at all exciting is when it stops raining for a few moments. Then every one commences to wonder, but they wonder in a sleepy, hazy way. However, they don't have to wonder long. And again all is restful peace.

In the old days, before the Russians came in out of the wet, Sitka rejoiced under the name of New Archangel. It was and indeed is still the residence of a Greek bishop. Fortifications were built, and also an observatory, though how people could see stars in such a mistful country unless something struck them very hard is a puzzle to me. But wonderful are the ways of astronomers.

It takes three days and a half for the steamer to go from Vancouver, B. C., to the island of Sitka. She doesn't go out into the open ocean, but threads her way between the mainland and the small islands, which lie all the way up to the strait of Bering. There are times when the scenery is glorious. When the sun does come out, it shines with that pale, searching softness which belongs to its shinnings in the far north. Isle, air, sea and great mountain are glorified with a softened brilliance.

The islands are covered with dense woods, for the incessant rains cause an almost tropical luxuriance of vegetation. Everything is green.

Sitka is built in the shadow of great lone mountains. At its base is a sea. Afar out is the mighty rolling Pacific, the lonely Pacific. Grand though its setting is, one has a feeling of desolation on approaching it. One is nearing the last sentinel of civilization—the outmost outpost. A. L. C.

DEMANDS FROM ALASKA, 1895

Why Congress Is Asked to Create a Territorial Government.

It is several years since Alaska made its first bid for territorial organization. It is the only territory of the United States which has not a distinctive territorial government. Its laws are those of the Oregon code when they do not conflict with the United States statutes. For several years, says the New York Sun, Alaskans have been petitioning Congress for relief. This year they have adopted a plan different from those of former efforts. They held a convention, at which delegates from all parts of the territory, even from the far westward, were either present or were represented by proxy. The convention drew up a formal memorial and petition to Congress, and elected a territorial delegate whose business it will be to go to Washington this winter and endeavor to obtain some sort of recognition for his territory. The convention evidently believed in the "while you're a-getting get a plenty" theory, for these are the instructions which the convention gave Delegate Thomas S. Nowell:

1. To secure the right to be represented in Congress by a territorial delegate to be selected by the people.
2. To reform the existing code of laws so as to make it conform to the social and political condition of the people of the district by:
 - (a) Extending to the district the laws of the state of Oregon as expressed in Hill's Code of Oregon, edition of 1892.
 - (b) Amending the jurisdiction of the United States commissioners' courts so that the commissioners shall have jurisdiction to try all misdemeanors, including all offences covered by sec. 14 of the organic act, being the act of Congress approved May 17, 1884, relating to the district of Alaska.
 - (c) Securing an appeal in all civil cases from the United States commissioner's court to the United States district court for Alaska, where the amount involved exceeds the sum of \$10.
 - (d) Having the salary of the United States commissioners increased to \$2000.
 - (e) Having the salary of the United States district judge increased to \$5000.
3. To have a regular term of the district court fixed at Juneau, say the November term, instead, as now, at Wrangell.
4. To have a United States land office established at Juneau.
5. To secure better mail facilities, especially with the Yukon.
6. To secure a high license, local option system for Alaska.
7. To secure the right of acquiring a homestead to actual settlers on unoccupied lands in Alaska.

The convention met in the latter part of October, organized and appointed a committee to draw up the memorial. The convention reassembled on election day and the committee presented a memorial, which said:

Laws that have been enacted through which title to property was sought to be acquired, have not been executed; with an area of territory sufficient to supply homes to the thousands of people, no means is afforded them to avail themselves of this great privilege. With laws which are anomalous, lying between and dependent upon the laws of the United States on one hand and of the state of Oregon on the other, there is no basis upon which they can be interpreted. There is no one to whom the people of this territory can turn as their legally constituted representative to present their grievances or to appeal for their protection.

Kings Co Journal
Brooklyn, N.Y.
Jan 7, 1895

UNCLE SAM'S REINDEER FARM.

Dr. Jackson Established It In Alaska to Prevent the Eskimos From Starving.

That the great father in Washington cares for his people even when they are the humble Eskimo of Alaska is shown by the recent importation of a great herd of reindeer designed to keep them from starving. Years ago the vast herds of wild reindeer that roamed the marshy moss covered tundra of Alaska were exterminated by injudicious slaughter, and as the walrus, whale and seal are also rapidly disappearing, owing to the inroads of the rapacious hunters of the United States and Great Britain, it seemed only a matter of a short time before the natives of Alaska would be face to face with starvation.

In this emergency Dr. Sheldon Jackson of the National Bureau of Education in Washington suggested that the government transport from Siberia the domesticated reindeer that are to the Siberians what herds of cattle are to the Texan. His plan met with favor, and Dr. Jackson bought and transported to Alaska a herd of over 700 reindeer, which, it is expected, will increase until it will furnish food, clothing and transportation for the 17,000 Eskimo who inhabit Alaska and its adjacent islands.

In one year the herd increased over 200. It was at first placed in charge of a colony of Laplanders who were imported from Siberia, but as they were homesick and unreliable Dr. Jackson employed William A. Kjellmann of Madison, Wis., to officiate as



DR. SHELDON JACKSON.

superintendent of the reindeer station. Kjellmann is 32 years of age and has had considerable experience raising reindeer in Norway.

The plan of the United States is to lease small herds of 20 reindeer to the most substantial citizens of the Eskimo villages with the understanding that in five years 100 must be returned to the government. All the increase above 100 will be the property of the Eskimo. At the end of five years the Eskimo should be able to return 100 deer and still have 80 or 40 of his own. The natives consider the proposition a fair one, and they will without doubt care for the herds more faithfully than they would if the deer were given them by the government.

When he began carrying out his plan, Dr. Jackson was told by George Kennan and others that on account of certain superstitions the Siberian natives would on no account sell the government reindeer, and that even if they did the deer would not eat food that had been handled and would die in two days on board a steamer. Happily both predictions proved untrue.



How I Discovered the North Pole¹

Reported by F. S. Church from an Interview with the Discoverer

With Illustrations by F. S. Church

The whole school went off on a picnic. Mamma and me and all of us. It wasn't like your kind of picnics when you go to the woods with lunch-baskets. We were a school of seals. Yes, we have schools just like you do, and we learn to fish and climb rocks. I am not going to tell you where we come from and where we go; no seal tells that. I will only say that this particular day we were off for a

little distance off. I scrambled over and up, and, just as I was on top and about to dive, I heard the gulls scream, "Look out!" And something grabbed me by my hind flippers. I looked, and, oh, for goodness' sake! if it wasn't a man! I yelled and squirmed and tried to bite him, and the gulls screamed and pecked at his face; but it was no use; he had me tight, and I soon tired myself out, and



"I Gave a Grand Concert"

good time. I was young and frisky, and mamma said, "Now you just keep alongside of me, and don't go fooling around, or you'll get into trouble." But I thought I knew more than mamma, and when we were all swimming alongside of some rocks I saw a couple of sea-gulls I knew, and lagged behind, just to talk with them and tell them about our picnic. They said, "Come up here and we will have a clam-bake and fish dinner and lots of fun;" so I sneaked behind and gave a dive down and waited till the school had got far enough along not to see me, and then I crawled up on the rocks with the gulls. Didn't we have a nice time! We found a fire some one had made, and we caught some fish and clams and had a great feast, and after dinner dove off some rocks; and then came the beginning of my troubles. I said: "I am a-going to dare you all to dive off that rock," pointing to one quite high and some

he just took me under his arm, and down he went to a little fishing-shanty where he lived. Wasn't I scared, though! Mother told me never to go near a man; he would kill, skin, and boil me; but he didn't do either. He put me in a box and gave me some fish to eat, and then he went to work and fenced in a little place in the rocks



"He was Telling Them Stories"

¹ This is a story for young people. Any young person over eighty years of age is therefore positively forbidden to read it.—THE EDITORS.

so I couldn't get out, and he would watch me swim around and dive for the fish he threw in for me, and we became great friends. He had a banjo he used to play upon, and one day he put it down on a rock and showed me how to

sight but the bell-buoy; the water so clear and cold, the air so fresh; I just jumped up on that buoy and played on my banjo better than I ever did before. Two gulls came and lit on the buoy and said I played like Orpheus; which



The Gingerbernooster

use my flippers upon it so as to make music, and I used to like it very much, and I would play upon it whenever he wanted me to. One day he put me in a box, and we sailed away to a place called Boston, where he sold me to the keeper of a dime museum, and I had to come out three times a day and play before an audience; and it was dark and stuffy where they kept me, and I was fed on bad fish, and not half enough of it, and I was miserable, and cried for mamma. And then I was sent to New York, and put in a museum which was worse than the one in Boston, and I cried harder than ever.

But now comes the nice part. One day they put me in my box with the banjo (which, by the way, was made expressly for me; as the museum men said, I spoiled an ordinary banjo with my wet flippers). I found one day that the box, with me and the banjo, were on a boat, and, joy! I noticed that the end of the box had come open. Wasn't I smart! I just flopped out, and, with my banjo in my flippers, dove off the boat down deep into the water; swimming as hard as I could, passing along and under big vessels, dodging paddle-wheels and propeller-screws; once in a while putting my head up for a second for a breath—you know we can keep down a long time if we can only get a whiff of air occasionally. I knew I was fast approaching the sea. The water began to get clear and cold, and I began to see the fish swimming by, and at last I ventured up for a good long breathing-spell. Wasn't I happy when I looked around and could just see land in the distance, nothing in

I thought was a great compliment, as my grandmother had told me how Orpheus had made a harp out of a tortoise-shell, and played so well everybody stopped to hear him. The gulls said I must go with them to their home and give a concert. I always liked gulls, and thought of my old playmates, who tried so hard to keep me from being captured, and I consented. Two days' swim, the gulls as guide, and I landed on their island, where I was introduced to all their folks; and I gave a grand concert to lots of sea-birds of all kinds; and there were some mermaids, who swam in to hear me and complimented me very much, and one sang a song to my accompaniment. I stayed on the island quite a while, but finally got tired and started off, determined to see more of the world, much to the sorrow of the gulls, who expected me to stay with them; in fact, they had appointed me musician-in-chief of the island. But I was getting uneasy and must go.

I swam for days and days, the water getting colder and colder, and I began to see mountains of ice floating around. But I kept right on, and the ice began to get solid, and I had to hunt for air-holes and cracks to get a breath. One day I came up for a rest, and I heard some one talking behind a big clump of ice near by. I crept carefully along till I could look around and see where the noise came from; and, don't you believe it, if there didn't sit a great big polar bear, with two seals in his lap and about twenty in a circle around him, and he was telling them stories! I was rather surprised, as I saw one once in a museum at Boston, and he always wanted to eat me up; and mother said up North the seals always had to look out for polar bears. But it seems this one was very old, and used to tell stories to everybody who would catch fish for him. I only stayed long enough to hear him tell this one, which he called

THE GINGERBERNOOSTER

AND HOW THE TIGER GOT HIS STRIPES

"A tiger was going along one day, and he saw a gingerbernooster. Now the tiger knew if the gingerbernooster saw him he was a 'gorner,' because the favorite food of the gingerbernooster is tigers. He was so scared he could hardly keep on his legs, and he was in such a state that it would be impossible for him to run, so he could only keep perfectly still and take his chances. The grass was long and thick, and the sunshine threw great shadows all over the tiger; and he kept so still and was so mixed up with shadows and grass that the gingerbernooster didn't see him, and passed along and was soon out of sight. Now, you have heard about people being so scared that their hair turned gray in one night; well, this is what happened to the tiger. At that time tigers had no stripes; they were simply yellow and white. But this tiger was so scared, and his nerves so 'strung up,' that, when he got over his fright and started for home, he found that the



'I Played a Tune for Him on My Banjo'



"An Extra Plate on Sundays"

shadows of the grasses were frightened on his entire body, and from that time all tigers have been striped. Now see if you can say gingerbernooster!" And they all tried, but they couldn't, and for a week their jaws were all twisted.

This I thought was very interesting; and then, instead of giving him a fish, I played a tune for him on my banjo. And, do you know, he got up and danced! But I was anxious to see the world, and started on. Now comes the greatest part of all. I felt I was a great musician, but I wanted to be great in another way, and, with a determined purpose in mind, I swam on. The ice kept getting thicker and thicker, and I used to have to hunt for breathing-places, as the cracks and air-holes seemed to be getting less frequent. One day I saw in the distance some men and dogs, but I didn't want to have anything to do with them, and I slipped back under water, and didn't come up again for a long time.

Occasionally I would see some bears, but my banjo would always fascinate them, and they would sit and listen as long as I would play. Well, I kept on swimming, and one day I came up from under the ice, and what do you think I saw? Why, the North Pole! Yes, there it was, sticking right up in the ice; and I got up on my hind flippers and twirled my banjo around in the air, and shouted as loud as I could, "I, I, I have discovered the North Pole;" and then I sat down with my back resting on the Pole and played Yankee Doodle twenty-three times. Now I am not going to tell you much about it, because I don't want any of you to discover it. I will only say this, that the Pole is just sixteen feet high. The only inhabitants are sea-gulls and seals; and they have ice-cream three times a day, and an extra plate on Sundays. They have jolly times, and play lots of games, and they all think I am a great musician.



"I, I, I Have Discovered the North Pole"

By the Flashlight

By Arthur H. Hall

We gathered in a hurried group,
With scramble, jest, and stifled laughter,
A careless, jovial, youthful troop,
Intent on what was coming after;
'Mid whispered warning, "Hush!" and "Hark!"
We stood expectant in the dark.

An instant's flash, the attention caught,
A mimic scream from nerves scarce shaken,
And, quicker than the occult thought,
The picture is complete, is taken—
Faces with arch expression bright
Captured from darkness and blank night.

O for a hand divine to fire
Time's rearward cloud with lightning glowing,
This once to appease my heart's desire
By one more lovely picture showing!
One group recall from life's sealed past,
One flash in darkness—that the last!

No answer to my plaintive cry;
Silence succeeds my vain endeavor:
Faces that in my memory lie
Are photographed there only, ever;
A filmy, fading blur there drawn
Till the eternal morning dawn.



Lowland forest arches overhead, and checkers the ground with darkness; but the pine, growing in scattered groups, leaves the glades between emerald-bright. Its gloom is all its own; narrowing into the sky, it lets the sunshine strike down to the dew. . . . Other trees rise against the sky in dots and knots, but this in fringes. You never see the edges of it, so subtle are they; and for this reason—it alone of trees, so far as I know, is capable of the fiery change which we saw before had been noticed by Shakespeare. When the sun rises behind a ridge crested with pine, provided the ridge be at a distance of about two miles, and seen clear, all the trees, for about three or four degrees on each side of the sun, become trees of light, seen in clear flame against the darker sky, and dazzling as the sun itself.—*Ruskin: Modern Painters.*

The Times (Chicago)
Jan 10, 1895

CANADA'S EYE ON ALASKA.

A Commission Sent to Devise a Way of Controlling the Yukon River Trade.

Canada is making vigorous efforts to secure control of the business of the rich gold fields along the Yukon river, and to that end sent William Ogilvie and a party of the Canadian boundary commission to Alaska to survey a wagon road, probably along the Takou river in the interior. Ogilvie and party arrived in Alaska Dec. 17, on the last Mexico, and in speaking of their intentions the Alaska News of Dec. 20, published in Juneau City, says:

"The party is outfitting here for the purpose of making as accurate a survey of the Takou river as the weather will permit. The object is to acquire as complete a knowledge of the topography along that stream as circumstances will allow. Of course the residents of this country will understand that the weather is an important factor in such operations at this time of the year. The whole valley of the river and adjacent country will as far as possible be photographed. This work will be continued to the head of navigation. Thus far the work is to afford knowledge for the use of the international boundary commission, the information acquired, of course, being at the disposal of the joint commission. At the same time close attention will be paid to the practicability of the Takou river as a route to the interior, and with this object the survey will be carried from the head of canoe navigation about seventy miles to the head of Lake Teslin, or probably better known here as Aklin lake. This will settle the probability of a wagon road being built to connect the coast with some point on the headwaters of the Yukon.

"It is needless to mention to the residents of this part of the country the advantages of tapping the Yukon country at Teslin lake, as it permits an uninterrupted navigation from the extreme head of probably the most southern branch of the Yukon, permitting free and easy navigation for five months in the year from the extreme head of the river to its mouth, a distance of upward 2,300 miles, about two-thirds of which will run through a mountainous country, a condition which probably obtains on no other river in the world.

"While in the interior Mr. Ogilvie will pay marked attention to the topography of the surface, also the climatic conditions, as evidenced by the timber. It is possible he may cross from Teslin lake to Alkin lakes to examine that part of the country. If possible, and in the time at his disposal, he will also examine the White pass from the head of Skagway bay on Taiya inlet (commonly known here as Dyea) to the Tagish lakes. This is, of course, contingent on the time taken in the examination of the country between Takou inlet and Teslin lake.

"Five white men accompany Mr. Ogilvie, whom he selected from the Canadian party of the boundary commission. If an intelligent, reliable Indian, who knows the country between Takou and Teslin, can be procured here he will be taken along, in order to acquire as much information as possible about the country adjacent to the route travelled over. Part of Mr. Ogilvie's outfit is six pair of Canadian snowshoes. Nearly all the men have experience in snowshoeing, several of them having tramped thousands of miles on just such shoes, to the satisfaction of themselves and their employers. Another item of their outfit is six toboggans. Mr. Ogilvie will depart for the head of Takou inlet in the course of a few days, weather permitting. He expects to return in the first part of February, when he will likely devote a few days to the examination of White pass; then he will make his way to Ottawa as speedily as possible to submit his official report and plans of the work accomplished, and probably to be here again about the middle of April in connection with the closing up of the international boundary survey work, which is expected to be completed in July, 1895.

"The map resulting from the joint labors of the international commission will be prepared with all speed for the commissioners, who will discuss the position from the treaty of 1825 between England and Russia point of view. Whichever of the routes is most feasibly reported upon will in all probability be opened for travel at an early date, making, as far as a reasonable expenditure will permit, an easy access to the gold fields of the interior."

Evening Star, Montreal
Jan 9, 1895

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY. Britain Claims the Gold Fields on the Feb 9, Yukon River. Feb 9, 95

Late news from Alaska indicates that Great Britain is preparing to lay claim to a portion of the gold fields on the Yukon river. Mr. G. A. Carpenter, editor of the Alaska News at Juneau, has arrived at Seattle, and in speaking of the boundary controversy with Canada said:

"If the claim set up by the British is correct, there is a prospect that Juneau will come within the limits of the territory claimed by the British under their interpretation of the description of the boundary. This description says that in the absence of a mountain range the boundary line shall be within ten marine leagues of the coast line.

"The American idea is that the line shall follow the meanderings of the bays and inlets. From what I can learn from William Ogilvie, who has charge of the Canadian surveying party, the dominion government is now anxious to find out the mineral wealth of the Yukon valley in order to construct a good wagon road or a narrow gauge railroad from Salt Water, on the coast, to the head waters of the Yukon. Last September Ogilvie, with a surveying party of nine Canadians, started from Juneau for the head of Taku inlet, to make a preliminary survey and a topographical report on the Taku route for the construction of a road to the head waters of the Yukon river.

"Among all classes of people in Alaska it is universally the opinion that, if England succeeds in getting this strip of territory from the United States government it will be a steal, pure and simple, and another victory for the aggressive policy pursued by the British."

Mr. Carpenter also says that the American boundary survey parties were negligent in their work, not sending parties into the interior, but merely making observations from field glasses from the decks of their steamer, while the Canadian surveyors scaled the high coast ranges to the very summit of the mountains, in many cases subjecting the men to imminent danger to life and limb in order to secure exact data which would naturally make and mark a boundary line.

THE FUTURE OF ALASKA.

"Although Sitka is in rather a remote corner of the world," said Gov. James Sheakley, who is in this city, "it is quite a pleasant place to live in, and has a much better climate than people imagine. The town has a population of 400 whites and about 1,200 Indians. The latter are well-behaved, industrious, and about the shrewdest traders I ever saw. No Yankee that ever came out of New England can get the best of them at any sort of bargaining. The mission-school has done wonders in training the young Indians, who are growing up with as good a knowledge of the useful arts and trades as any white children in the United States. The pair of shoes I am wearing was made by an Alaskan boy, and a neater fit or better workmanship couldn't be desired. The social conditions of the country are not perfect, but the defects have been greatly exaggerated in the newspapers.

"I consider Alaska a fine example of the old saying that the country is best governed which is least governed. We are getting on splendidly under the present system, and do not need a territorial form of government. There has been no touch of the hard times with us that we read so much about in the states. The outlook for future prosperity and development is brighter now than it has ever been, chiefly on account of the increasing output of the gold-fields. Though placer mining in the far interior, along the basin of the Yukon, is attended with great privations, and the field is hard to reach, those hardy fellows, who have braved the snows of the mountains and the long trip by water, have been well repaid for their toil. I know of two men who divided \$40,000 between them as the result of last season's digging. The trend of the future of the country is all towards the development of the gold-fields. It can never amount to anything in an agricultural way, a few cabages and potatoes being all the soil will bring forth."—[Washington Post, Jan 1895]

New York Evening Post
Jan 4, 1895

SUFFERING IN ALASKA.

"On the trip to Alaska from which I have

just returned I had an opportunity to make personal note of some of the hardships and terrors to which the natives of our arctic province and the whalers in far northern seas are exposed," said Dr. Sheldon Jackson to a writer for the Star.

"During the early part of this summer five whaling vessels were lost in Alaskan waters. Three of the disasters were not accompanied by loss of life, but the fourth catastrophe resulted in the drowning of more than a score of sailor men. The survivors escaped in boats and floated about from island to island of the Aleutian chain for a month, much of the time having nothing to eat but seaweeds, which, even with the best cookery, do not afford the most luxurious fare. The men in one boat were in such distress before they were rescued that they turned cannibals and ate up two of their number who had died.

"At Point Barrow, which is the most northerly point of Alaska, there are two whaling stations on shore. The men occupying these stations try to capture some of the whales that pass by in the spring. Last June three whaling boats belonging to one of the stations were driven out to sea in a gale. Two of them succeeded in regaining the shore, but the third was crushed in the ice. On board of the crushed boat were two men, a woman, and a boy. They took refuge upon a large fragment of an ice-field, which was driven seaward. After a while the fragment was broken up and they sought safety on other pieces of ice. Finally, after being out upon the ice for sixty-one days, they got back to land, 100 miles south of the place whence they had started. During a part of the involuntary voyage they had no water, and for eight days they were without food. At Point Hope a young Eskimo, while out hunting for seals, was swept to sea on an ice-cake. Luckily for him, after a few days the wind changed and brought him back to shore. While floating about he lived on the flesh of three polar bears which he shot.

"During July and August of last year Point Hope was visited by a frightful epidemic of bronchitis. Going through the native village one afternoon, Dr. Driggs, the missionary, found an old man out in the rain, dying. His family had put him out of the house so that he might not die indoors. Close by on the ground was a dead woman, with a piece of tent-cloth thrown over her. Hearing a moan from under an adjoining cloth, he lifted it, and found a sick child clinging to its dead mother. On a piece of ground a few feet square were five corpses. Three-fourths of the adult population were sick, and one out of every six died. There were not enough well people in the village to bury the dead, and the corpses were left outside of the houses, to be eaten by dogs. Human bones were scattered through the village when I left there, some of them whitening in the stagnant pools from which the people procure their drinking water.

"A white man living in the village, with a native wife told me that during the epidemic he was disturbed on several nights by a noise near his house. Thinking that it was a dog prowling around for something to eat, he got up, and, arming himself with a club, went out to investigate. Instead of a dog he found a little boy four years old picking up scraps of shoe-leather and sealskin to eat. On seeing the man the child fled home. He was followed, and it was discovered that he and his little brother were the only occupants of the family hut. In the same room with them lay the dead bodies of their father, mother, and paternal and maternal grandfathers. The man took the boys to his own house."—[Washington Star.]

Herald, Boston Mass
Jan 14, 1895

ALASKA WANTS A DELEGATE.

People of "Seward's Ice Box" Seeking Representation in Congress.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 13, 1895. An earnest effort will be made this winter to induce Congress to pass an act giving the territory of Alaska a delegate in Congress, with all the rights of other territorial delegates, and, unless there shall be such a pressure of absolutely needed legislation, like appropriation bills and financial measures, as to block all other kinds of enactments, the effort will be successful. There is a very general agreement that Alaska should be given this recognition, and there is apparently no substantial opposition.

Mr. Thomas S. Nowell of Boston, who was recently elected at a convention of delegates from all sections of Alaska

to present to Congress the needs and wishes of the territory, and to persuade it to pass the needed legislation to give that far western possession a delegate in the nation's Legislature, has been in Washington for the past few days, attending to the duties which the people have delegated him to perform.

Mr. Nowell, who has been for 10 years closely interested in the development of the territory, has large investments there and is able to secure the attention of the influential men in both branches of Congress from whom he has received much encouragement. He had a long and most satisfactory interview yesterday with the President, on whom he called in company with Postmaster Dayton of New York.

"I was surprised to see," said Mr. Nowell, "how completely the President understood the needs of Alaska, and how completely he grasped the situation. I understood after my interview, how Mr. Cleveland has gained his wonderful popularity and power in political affairs. He conversed with me as to matters of detail, such as the need of additional United States commissioners, so that a speedy preliminary hearing may be given in all cases of complaints of infraction of the laws, and advanced other ideas as to the salient points in the affairs of the territory, and expressed his hearty sympathy with the plan to give the territory a delegate in Congress."

Mr. Nowell had an interview with Speaker Crisp (who expressed his hearty sympathy with the plan to give Alaska a delegate) and also appeared before the committee on territories of the House, at a meeting called especially for the purpose, where he was assured of the earnest support of its members. Senator Faulkner of West Virginia, chairman of the Senate committee on territories, gave Mr. Nowell an equally cordial reception and an assurance of his support.

A bill will at once be introduced providing for the election of a delegate. The plan is to give the right of suffrage to all American citizens and to aliens, who have declared their intention of becoming citizens, who have been residents of the territory for six months. There are now 8000 whites and 36,000 natives in Alaska. "We do not want a full territorial government, with a Legislature and other officers," said Mr. Nowell, "for that would be a burden to us. We are satisfied with the present plan of having the civil law administered by a territorial governor, who is appointed by the President, but we want a delegate in Congress who can represent us and see that no unwise laws are passed and that the needs of the territory are given expression and explained to the country."

"I believe that Alaska, which was once called derisively 'Seward's ice box,' will, in 10 years, be a great gold-producing country. It is only a question of machinery and development of its resources when the annual production of gold there will be \$20,000,000."

Running News
Washington D.C.
Jan 14, 1895.

Thomas Norwell, of Alaska, who is in Washington to prevail upon Congress to enact laws for the government of that far-away clime, in speaking of his mission last night, referred to the inability of the Territorial officers to cope successfully with the liquor question.

"Next to the taking of seals in Bering Sea the liquor traffic is our nightmare," he said. "According to an organic law in effect, liquor is not admitted for sale in Alaska, and despite the exertions of the authorities to throttle the evil it is carried on wholesale. You must take into consideration that Alaska covers over 6,000 miles square, and it is a physical impossibility to successfully cope with the whisky pirates, as they are termed there, but here in Washington are called smugglers. In my opinion not a day passes but what whisky is smuggled in from British Columbia, and the business is so neatly and adroitly conducted that a capture and conviction is almost beyond question."

"In the dark of night the sloops of the smugglers sail beside some convenient and isolated portion of the island, and the cargo is put ashore and buried in the earth. The landmen are familiar with the hiding place, and under the cover of darkness they proceed to the 'whisky plant' and resurrect the supply, which is then distributed throughout

the adjacent towns and sold to consumers. Thousands of gallons are smuggled into Alaska every year in the manner described, and owing to this restriction on the importation and sale of liquor by the Government smuggling is a paying business and the Territory is deprived of a large revenue."

Telegram Philadelphia
Jan 15, 1895

THE FUR SEAL FISHERIES.

From the Providence Journal.

Circumstances have given the present an unusually important bearing on the question of Alaska seal fisheries. A record of the catch of last year has been furnished recently by the sale of skins at that great market for furs, London, another season is coming on, for which the sealing schooners are already preparing, and Congress has interested itself in the subject as is instanced in the resolution of Congressman Dingley asking for information regarding the past and future condition of affairs at the Pribyloff rookeries. In addition Governor Sheakley, of Alaska, has just come to Washington, and as he has fresh information as to the prospects offered to the lessees of the rookeries, derived from first-hand sources, his opinions and statements have reawakened interest in the fisheries among those persons in official position with whom he has brought himself into contact. It is to be inferred that the Governor of the Territory has a sufficient reason for stirring up public opinion in such a matter. The seal fisheries constitute, or would, if protected as it is desired to safeguard them, one of Alaska's principal sources of wealth. Under suitable care they would not only swell in value in consequence of the number of skins taken, but also as a result of the employment of Alaska people, or the utilization of her slender portion of investment capital, in the connection with the fitting out and sailing of fishing schooners.

Without attempting to forestall the Government's answer to Congressman Dingley's inquiry, we wish to state briefly the facts which relate to pelagic sealing, and show their lesson as regards this Government. It is known now that the total number of skins taken by the lessees of the Pribyloff rookeries in 1894 was but 16,030, in spite of the right possessed by them to make a catch of 20,000. The number of skins permitted to be taken for the last five years has been limited by the Government to 20,000, 14,000, 7,500, 7,500, and 20,000, respectively, whereas formerly the figure was always 100,000. It might have been supposed that the reduction from 100,000 to an average of 12,250 for a period of four years would have resulted in a full catch in the year 1894, but as the figures show this was not the case. And in the meantime what has become of the killable seals of mature age which from 1871 until 1884, when the quality of the herds began to deteriorate, had annually appeared on St. Paul and St. George Islands to the number of from 80,000 to 100,000 at least? They fell off between 1884 and 1890 until in the latter year an expert reports there were but 20,000 males of first-class commercial value at the islands, though 80,000 yearlings of little value for their skins were also to be seen.

It is common knowledge that the increase in the number of pelagic sealers accounts for this reduction on the islands. But it is not generally known that the business of pelagic sealing has been growing by great strides for the last ten years, and that it bids fair to surpass the record during the coming season. In 1892, after a gradual increase in the number of skins caught for several years, the number marketed at London was 20,085, while 4,500 skins were also taken by American pelagic sealers and were retained in this country. In 1893 the total of Canadian pelts rose to 29,113, and those of the United States to 7,000. For the first season under the Paris rules, 1894, the Canadian skins numbered 38,044, while the San Francisco schooners took a total of 9,419. It is seen that the whole catch in 1892 amounted to 24,585 skins, and that two years later it had jumped up to 47,463. All these pelts, too, were taken at a considerable distance from the Pribyloff Islands, the modus vivendi forbidding the pursuit of seals in Bering Sea in 1892, and the law now in force prohibiting catches within sixty miles of the rookeries, and it thus seems perfectly natural to infer that the reduction in the number of killable males has not been caused by rude treatment of the animals on the part of the lessees. The conclusion, then, is forced upon investigators that it is the pelagic sealing which has decimated the herds, inflicting losses upon them of both males and females, since there is no obstacle in the way of pelagic hunters who are willing to slay the females.

It is said that the sealing schooners pursue the migrating herds all the way from Southern California, and that as the business is now in high favor, on account of the great profits of a

catch, and also because the latitude in which the first seals of the season are thus caught is an agreeable one, the season of 1895 will open earlier than ever. If this is true, and it probably is, the problem of preserving the fur-bearing seal is one which this Government, as well as Great Britain, ought to consider at once. It is not a question merely of our territorial sovereignty, which is practically the view of the matter taken in the past, nor of the desirability of restoring the American herds to their former unharmed existence and numerical proportions. The real truth is that untoward circumstances and man's searching out of the riches of the sea in this line have come to threaten the existence of an industry of considerable importance, but which is still capable of growing larger with proper attention, by annihilating the very fruit of that industry. It would be folly to exterminate the seals as long as this is the prize which is at

stake; as much so as it was for the old lady of other days to kill the goose which laid the golden eggs.

MR. DINGLEY PERSISTS

Washington Eof Star

The Objections Against His Seal Killing

Resolution Not Valid.

Feb 16, 1895

The Arbitration a Failure as to Protecting the Seals—How the Herds

Have Been Decimated.

Representative Dingley of Maine does not consider valid the objections which were brought forward in the ways and means committee against his resolution for killing the Bering sea seals, that it was prevented by the Paris arbitration and the contract with the Alaskan Commercial Company. So far as concerns this contract, Mr. Dingley says, the adoption of the resolution would be but a question of damages to be paid to the company at most. Or this obstacle could be overcome, he suggests, by inserting in the resolution the word "female" and proceeding to kill the female seals, since the company is only permitted to kill the males by the terms of the contract.

The Arbitration a Failure.

The Paris arbitration, Mr. Dingley says, is generally conceded to have been a failure in its results. The government entered into the arbitration for the purpose of enacting regulations for the better protection of seals, and as the regulations have failed to accomplish their object he sees no reason why the government should not give notice to the other parties that unless they unite with the United States to protect the seals effectively this government will proceed to kill them. The Paris tribunal erred, Mr. Dingley says, in supposing that the establishment of a sixty-mile zone and the prohibition of killing by firearms would accomplish the preservation of seal life.

It has been found that the seals can be killed quite as easily with spears as with guns, as the Indians are most expert in spearing them when they go into the water to feed, as they must every day. When firearms are used the herd is frightened and fewer seals are killed. They are fast swimmers and easily go beyond the sixty-mile limit in swimming to their feeding grounds.

How the Herds Have Been Decimated.

Mr. Dingley says it is conceded that the herds have been decreased from several millions to about 300,000 seals, and that at the present rate of destruction they will be exterminated in four or five years at most, possibly within three years. Persons who were in the sealing waters last summer told him that the pups whose mothers had been killed were to be seen floating around dead, as they starve to death when they lose their mothers. Every consideration of humanity, he contends, dictates that the fur industry should be so regulated that these cruelties will be done away with, while financial considerations suggest that if the killing cannot be prevented Canada should not reap all the benefits thereof.

For Joint Protection.

Important action was taken today by the House committee on ways and means. It was agreed to authorize the President to invite the governments of Great Britain, Russia and Japan to unite with the United States in sending a joint commission to investigate the seal fisheries of the North Pacific and Bering sea. The President will

be authorized to arrange a modus vivendi with these powers for the protection of the seals. Until the report of the commission has been made and acted upon, the Secretary of the Treasury will be empowered to take steps to kill the seals under the terms of the Dingley bill, in case these nations refuse to join with the United States in an investigation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

ENGLAND'S CLAIM

Evening Star

Senator Morgan Says It is Prepos-

March ^{terous.} 8. 1895

TAKING ISSUE WITH MR. GRESHAM

How It Appears to a Member of
the Bering Sea Tribunal.

NO EXAMINATION MADE

It is believed in official quarters that there is likely to be serious contention between this country and England over the payment of England's claim for \$425,000 damages growing out of the seizure by the United States of certain ships in Bering sea.

Secretary Gresham has favored payment of the claim and urged Congress to appropriate for it in the closing hours of the last session, but Congress refused to do so on account of a wide difference of opinion as to the justice of the claim. Among those who opposed payment is Senator Morgan, who was a member of the Bering sea arbitration tribunal.

Senator Morgan takes a positive stand in radical opposition to Secretary Gresham upon the validity of the claim, and declares that there is no justification for its payment. Senator Morgan's acquaintance with the subject arising from his service on the tribunal is considered to lend great weight to his position, and accentuates the gravity of the issue raised between him and Secretary Gresham.

Senator Morgan attempted to call the attention of the Senate to the matter in the last hours of the session, but was deterred by pressure of other business in the Senate. When asked today by a Star reporter to explain the circumstances of the claim he was reluctant to do so, stating that he preferred to wait until the Senate meets, but finally consented to make a brief statement of the case.

Great Britain's Claim.

"It is preposterous to assert or admit that we owe Great Britain \$425,000 in the matter of these Bering sea claims," said Senator Morgan to the reporter. "Basing the claims upon Great Britain's own assertions and contentions, made in the Geneva award, and in this case, we would only owe her \$96,000. The action of the State Department in attempting to settle the whole matter by the payment of this lump sum, submitted without detail, and which includes very exorbitant detail, is but an effort to dispense with the further negotiations required by the treaty of 20th February, 1892. The Bering sea tribunal had no jurisdiction to decide upon the liability of the United States for these claims.

"The most charitable construction of this recommendation of the State Department to pay the claims offhand is that it arises from a misapprehension of the facts in the case, or an indisposition to discuss them. The claims for damages put forward by the British government grew out of the seizure of certain vessels before the Bering sea tribunal was organized. That tribunal subsequently sitting as a judicial body in effect, held that those vessels or any vessels never at any time possessed the right to commit the acts for which they were seized, within 60 miles of the seal islands, or during the close time prescribed by the award.

"The Bering sea tribunal did not attempt to pass upon questions of the liability of either government in the settlement of any claims between them, but left that matter where the treaty left it, subject to future negotiations.

"There is no reason why such negotiations should not be undertaken instead of accepting Great Britain's claims without examination into the facts and principles on which they are based. When the negotiations should be undertaken we could then present to the English agents as a complete answer to the claim for damages, the adjudication of the tribunal denying the right of the claimants to engage in the acts which subjected them to seizure. Such a course should be pursued and the British agents called upon to answer the proposition which would thus be put before them.

The Situation.

"The situation is clear to any one who is aware of the findings of the Bering sea tribunal, and it is to be lamented that this government should have overlooked a complete answer to Great Britain's claim. The position of the tribunal in this matter was equivalent to that of a judge, who, in deciding that the title to certain property is valid at the present time, should hold that it had always been valid and is the same today as it was ten years ago, when a trespass was committed upon the property it conveyed. The tribunal, in holding that the territory was inviolable which some of the vessels entered, removed all basis for claim for recourse of these vessels for damages for their acts, which were without moral or legal support when they were committed.

"It has been claimed that the slaughter of seals in the past two years has been due to the faulty regulations of the Bering sea tribunal. That is not true. The fault lies in the defective special regulations which were made after the adjournment of the tribunal, to carry the 'concurrent regulations' into effect. The Bering sea tribunal was not a legislative body in the municipal sense; it could not formulate municipal or police regulations for the respective countries. It could only ordain the concurrent regulations, which should be enforced by special laws or regulations of the respective countries.

"The regulations for the conduct of the Bering sea fisheries were framed at the Treasury Department in conjunction with British agents. The members of the tribunal were not consulted, so far as I know, and no man with a knowledge of the situation at the seal fisheries was called upon to give the benefit of his advice. The result was that this country agreed to regulations which left ample opportunity for the commission of the very acts which it had been the aim of the tribunal to prohibit.

"This is certainly true as to the facilities given to poachers to outfit for long voyages, which it was intended to interrupt; and for taking firearms into the North Pacific after the 1st of May, and into Bering sea, and for dispensing with the production of 'logs' showing the locality at which each seal was taken and the sex of the animal. These guards against the violation of the award were made useless by the special regulations adopted by the Secretary of the Treasury for carrying the 'concurrent regulations' into effect. You could not afford the space, nor have I the time now to treat these subjects fully. I regret that it should seem to be necessary for me to say anything about it."

Mail and Express
New York, N.Y.
May 18, 1895.

Alaska.

Is the United States doing the fair thing by Alaska? Do our people, as a whole, know any more about Alaska than they do about Central Africa? How many of us have a just conception of its resources? Is the Alaska-British Columbia boundary question receiving the consideration from the general public to which it is entitled? These and related questions suggest themselves as one reads the Seattle newspapers these days. Seattle takes a great deal of interest in Alaska and naturally enough since Alaska is her neighbor. The views of the business men of Seattle in regard to the boundary question, found expression in an interesting and instructive report which was made to the Chamber of Commerce of that city, at a recent meeting. The Chamber had appointed a committee in March "to examine into certain matters affecting the protection of American interests in Alaska, particular

reference being made to the question of the permanent boundary between Alaska and British Columbia and to determine upon the necessity for prompt and vigorous action on the part of this organization." The report points out that the boundary line which England is scheming to have set aside is the identical line which was recognized at the time Alaska was purchased from Russia by the United States in 1867, and that the definition of the line as determined by the treaty of 1825 was incorporated verbatim in the contract for that purchase. The report further points out that the Canadian Government, after recognizing the line for some sixty years without once challenging its correctness, proceeded to alter it on its maps in such a manner as to deprive the United States of some of the best harbors on the coast. "The Canadian Government"—we quote here the language employed by the committee—

"fully alive to the lack of facilities for reaching and controlling the vast resources and the growing trade of the interior without the possession of these harbors, appears to have drawn an arbitrary line to the west of these waters, following the text of the said treaty of 1825 in no well-understood particular, but cutting off the heads of all the largest and best inlets in a manner calculated to give to British Columbia the most valuable, and, in fact, the only distributing points from which the interior can at present be reached from this coast, and thereby well calculated to greatly injure American commerce with Alaska."

In case the line is changed as Johnny Bull hopes to change it, Uncle Sam will lose a strip of land about six hundred miles in length and varying with the winding of the coast in breadth, including many valuable islands. The committee concludes its report by deploring the neglect which Alaska has suffered in the past at the hands of the government—a neglect which, it asserts, has resulted "in the great discouragement, if not the estrangement, of its people."

That is Seattle's view, and it was re-echoed in the speeches which followed the presentation of the report. Mr. Bruce, of Alaska, asserted that "the country which England is endeavoring to steal is the key to the gold mines of the Yukon and the interior, and for that reason is immensely valuable." He deprecated the attitude of the American people toward Alaska. It seemed to indicate, he thought, that they did not consider it as much a part of the United States as some other portions of the country. Mr. Johnson, lately United States District Attorney of Alaska, argued that Alaska ought to be represented in Congress—the territory was helpless because it had no "political prestige." He made an interesting remark in regard to the liquor question, saying that from an economic standpoint it would be better to rescind the prohibitory law and adopt a license system. "Nine-tenths of the time of the court," he explained, "is taken up in prosecuting men for selling liquor or for being found with liquor in their possession." It is worthy of note that the ex-District Attorney's recommendation on this head, and another one calling for the extension of the general land laws over the territory, were both made by Gov. Swineford, of Alaska, in his annual report for the fiscal year 1888.

The discussion which is in progress must result in good for Alaska. It will serve to advertise both her great resources and her pressing needs. Our government made a great mistake when it consented to the appointment of a joint commission to determine a boundary line as to the proper location of which there was never a shadow of doubt. It is to be hoped, however, that the Boundary Commission, now that it has been appointed and at work, will place the line where it belongs. In the Seattle Chamber of Commerce report

above referred to there is a queer paragraph bearing on this point. "It read as follows:

Canadian engineers have, apparently, devoted great energy to a method of photographing the jumbled mountains in such a manner as to give them continuity, in the endeavor to prove the existence of a definite chain paralleling the coast along the lines they wish established, thus defeating the 'ten marine league' limit that has been recognized for seventy years as the legal boundary."

We apprehend that this sharp practice on the part of Canadian engineers, assuming that it has been indulged in, will not occasion our people any concern, for our own government also has a large engineering party on the ground, and who believes that the Canadians can outwit the Yankees? Alaska has been called "the big ice box" of the United States by smart people who did not know what they were talking about. Gov. Swineford, who certainly did know what he was talking about, testified: "There is no part of the United States which, under ordinary circumstances, its resources and natural advantages being known and appreciated, would offer greater attractions to the poor man in search of independence and a home." The manifest destiny of such a land cannot fail to be distinguished.

The Seattle Chamber of Commerce is doing an excellent work in making known the needs of our Arctic province and in publishing the facts as to British encroachments on our ice-bound domain. By a resolution passed on April 30 the chamber expressed its appreciation of the work of The Mail and Express during the last few months, and congratulating it "upon the firm stand it has taken in maintaining the integrity of our Alaskan possession." The issue in the Northwest is a serious one and of national importance. The press of the East should be prompt to follow the lead of The Mail and Express in the defense of the national frontier in Alaska, and in the recognition of the importance of that invaluable possession.

The Alaskan.

and HERALD combined,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

E. O. SYLVESTER. E. OTIS SMITH.

SYLVESTER & SMITH,

Publishers and Proprietors

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SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1895.

GREAT CURIO.

The Sheldon Jackson Museum contains the largest collection of Alaska curios in existence, and a new building has become necessary. The new building now being constructed under the personal supervision of architect John J. Smith of Boston in an actagonal-shaped grout or cement structure, dome-covered and entirely fire-proof. The building is to be filled with Alaska curios, but the building itself is the greatest of all curios to the natives. One of them expressed it to us this way: "Boston man heap great, Boston

man Smith take sand from beach and make real very hard stone" Mr. Smith calculates that the cheapest, warmest and best houses for the natives will be those made of gravel and lime. Already a number of natives are contemplating trying the new Boston house.

DR. SHELDON JACKSON

is here working early and late on the new museum building. He puts into practice the scriptural injunction "Whatsoever, thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," and is the busiest man in Sitka. The Doctor's life has been and is one constant service to benefit mankind, and is one of the most liberal givers to all worthy objects. He has labored so long and earnestly for Alaska's welfare that we are apt to conclude that his interests and works are confined solely to Alaska. But we have before us a copy of the Salt Lake Tribune, of May 16, where we find a long article setting forth, the fact that as he passed through that city on his way here he contributed fifty-thousand dollars toward the building a new University there for higher Christian education.

This sum of \$50,000 is his own personal contribution, in addition to this he guarantees the salary and traveling expenses of the president of the college for a few years, and will use his influence to secure donations of sufficient funds from other Christian men of means to swell the fund up to a quarter of a million dollars.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1895.

From the Westward.

KODIAK, ALASKA,
June 20, 1895.

EDITORS ALASKAN:

Since my last I am glad to state there has been rapid recovery among the shipwrecked sailors who were confined in the hospital. They will soon be discharged from the physician's care.

But the sad intelligence reaches us from the scene of the "White's"

fatalities that out of ten victims, most of whom had washed ashore, only one or two had been buried. It is reported that the natives after looting the contents of the ship, robbed the dead bodies of all available clothing and did not even cover the ghastly corpses, and they are lying along the beach gradually decomposing.

Ex. Collector Emmons, of Unalaska, under Max Pracht, was here for several weeks in May, having come up from the sound in a sail vessel. He went west on the last Dora.

Collector Lane of this port has purchased a type-writer of Judge Edwards. Mr. Lane is a bachelor, and now he says all he needs to make him happy is to have a dainty female to operate the instrument.

The Greco-Russian church here is just completing a house to be used as an orphanage and hospital. It was practically erected by the people, followers of that church. It will cost about \$5,000.

There was a goat shearing here a few days ago. P. B. Blodgett of the A. C. Co, owns some imported Angoras. Their fleeces yielded most bountifully a fine crop of silken hair.

Stephani Kendikoff has killed three large brown bear on this Island a few miles below town this spring. The pelts are prime, and bring about \$25 a piece.

Our citizens honored memorial day by raising flags at half mast. That was all the demonstration.

Since the advent of the minions of the law "peace and good will" have reigned. Out of twelve cases only one failed to pay fine and costs. He served his sentence and got liberty.

Commissioner Edwards has a flag pole in front of his office and hoists the colors on the slightest provocation (?)

On June 3rd there was solemnized a Russian marriage in the Greek church here by the Priest, Father T. Shalamoff. The groom was Isaac Hubbley, of Unga, and the bride Tatiana Chichenoff, of Kodiak. Money circulated freely from the pockets of the happy bridegroom and dancing and feasting were kept up for a few days. The wedding trip was to Unga on the Dora.

Rev. Cutter Rush, Captain Hooper, dropped anchor in our port June 4. The next day I had a call from Governor Sheakley, Col. Murry. Dept. Collector George Moore, and Captain Hague. The official party seemed none the worse for travel and expressed themselves well pleased with the town and people.

Mr. A. P. Kashevaroff came over

from Nutehuk, with Father Donskoy of Sitka, and remained here as assistant to the Priest while his brother Nicholi Kashevaroff accompanied Father Donskoy to Cook's Inlet.

The Kodak, Oliver Smith, a 10-ton steamer, arrived in port on the 7th, sixteen days out from San Francisco. She consumes one ton of coal a day.

Frank Korth has removed his family to Wood Island where he is working for N. A. C. company.

Rev. Cutter Corwin, Captain Munger, came to anchor here on the 9th, and departed for the westward next morning.

Benjamin Woch, a resident of Alaska for 27 years, now running a store for the A. C. Company, at Kaguiaik, came up on a short visit last week. He is now seeking a pension, having been a U. S. soldier.

The manager of the A. C. Company has been doing much improvement around the premises, the past few days, such as repairing and jointing buildings, giving a cheerful outlook to surroundings.

There has been rain and cloudy weather during a portion (if not all) of every day in June. We look for brighter weather henceforth.

Mrs. Blocke who has been sick for three weeks is just getting able to be up. She was born at Sitka and many people there will remember her.

The dogs of town are being declared a nuisance and steps will be taken to kill them off. They destroy chickens and goats, and do other depredations. A goat valued at \$20, owned by Mr. Blodgett was killed by these brutes yesterday.

Mrs. A. C. Edward's health not being good here, she has been advised by the Doctor to return east, and she may sail on the Dora.

Captain Peterson leaves for San Francisco to bring up a vessel for the A. C. Co. to take the place of the Kodiak wrecked during the Easter storms.

Deputy marshal Maning has just caused to be fitted up a snug jail in the rear of his office. It contains two large cells and a guard room. He is prepared to entertain those "coming his way."

Dr. Hofste, dentist, has returned from the westward and will stop at Kodiak over a boat. Mrs. Hofste goes east. The dentist says he had a very profitable professional visit to Unga, Belkofsky and Unalaska.

Ex. Deputy Gibson, of Juneau is returning from a year's visit out

west among the mines. He is looking well.

W. C. Greenfield of the N. A. C. Company expects to leave this week aboard the Francis Cutting for Puget Sound.

First of the kind in the northwest. Divorce proceedings are now on in a case here where the wife

sues for absolute divorce on account of desertion and non-support. The parties are Russian Creoles.

Mr. George Moore of the customs service returns on the Dora from a very pleasant visit to Unalaska. He appears to have enjoyed the salubrious atmosphere of the extreme northwest. He paid a visit to all the government officers while here en route to Sitka.

K. K. K

The Alaskan

AND HERALD COMBINED.

SITKA, - - - ALASKA.

Our Arctic Eldorado.

ABUNDANCE OF GOLD.

COL. WEARE AND JOHN HEALY
TELL OF LIFE AT FORT
CUDAHY, ALASKA

From the New York Herald.

The continued depreciation of silver and the all but certain prospect that it will never again reach its value under the Harrison administration, have caused miners and capitalists to turn in all directions in their search for the yellow metal. The receipts of gold at the government assay offices in Denver, San Francisco, Helena and Boise City have largely increased within the last two years. The returns at the Helena office being nearly one hundred per cent greater than the year before.

Some important discoveries have been made at Leadville and in California, but the greater part of the increase has come from reworking gulches that were abandoned when stampedes were made to new fields. The Jefferson River country, in Montana, for instance, is now the scene of important operations. More than twenty-five years ago there was a busy, prosperous, restless camp of three thousand men. One afternoon two reliable prospectors brought news of rich discoveries at Last Chance Gulch, now the Main street of Helena.

Jefferson was evacuated that night, and in the morning not a dozen men were left in the camp. Two days later the tents were unfolded in Last Chance and a new camp was quivering with excitement. The same history may be told of many other mining towns in the west, deserted once to again become small industrial centres, rather than places where fortunes are accumulated "while you wait."

It is fairly safe to say that there will be mighty few, if any more, big gold fields found in this country. The gold bearing ground has been pretty thoroughly prospected. There was a long space of time between Deadwood and Tombstone, and a longer space between Tombstone and Cripple Creek, and the other discoveries have not been large

enough to attract anything like an old fashioned stampede.

LOOKING TO ALASKA AND AFRICA.

From all reports, the great gold fields to be developed are in Africa and Alaska. English capital has been turned toward the African fields, and, as a result, it has become a less inviting region to the prospector. The more hazardous gold hunters are already eighteen hundred miles up the Yukon river in Alaska, delving into a wild unexplored country covered with gold bearing gulches from Point Barrow in the Arctic Ocean to the head waters of the Lewis river, southeast of Juneau.

It was known years ago that rich placer grounds were plentiful in the vast territory, but there were no means of reaching the country until two years ago, when the North American Transportation and Trading Company established trading posts along the Yukon as far as Fort Cudahy, which was built more than a year ago, and is the terminus of two steamer trips to be made this year.

Only one trip was made last year, but Fort Cudahy—named after John Cudahy—the rival of Philip Armour, of Chicago—was hardly started before it was populated by six hundred miners and persons who follow stampedes.

I learned much that was both new and interesting about this country in a chat with General Manager John J. Healy and Colonel P. B. Weare, the President of the North American Co., who stopped several days at the Astor House this week, while purchasing goods for the trading posts along the Yukon River and the Behring Sea. To begin with, Colonel Weare tells me no man should go into that far away field without a roll of from \$700 to \$1,000—a "stake," as miners call it. The mining season lasts four months and will be well along before he reaches the fields.

No encouragement is offered to credulous adventurers, who see visions of ground strewn with gold nuggets. Dur-

ing the winter months—and winter comes pretty near absorbing the other seasons—the miners move from the diggings, which lie from 40 to 100 miles from the river, to Fort Cudahy, and there spend their gold dust in such ways as are common to improvident persons in mining camps, or save it if they are thrifty.

CHANCE FOR THRIFTY MEN.

The rewards are certain and the cost of living is surprisingly small. So far as is known there is an almost endless tract of country dotted with gulches along the streams flowing into the Yukon, which produce from one to six ounces of clean blown gold dust a day to the miner. One miner alone took \$100 a day from his claim last season, and dirt that pays very much better has been discovered in pockets, although the district within the narrow radius where the miners are now working has hardly been scratched over.

Labor in the placers is worth \$10 a day. The ground is cradled in the primitive fashion of the early days. There is plenty of water, but so far no mining has been carried on by companies. A man who has a good claim near the Yukon will sometimes hire four or five men and make very good profits.

It is merely a question of time, however, when capital, which has been kept out of this unknown and isolated country, will bring in hydraulic machinery, and then placer mining will be carried on as in California and Montana, where the gulches have been washed down by hydraulic pressure.

While the majority of miners go down to Fort Cudahy for the winter, some of them remain at the diggings and drift out pay dirt from the underground workings. The ground is loosened by burning out the frost and is piled to be washed in the spring. The frost holds the side walls stiff, so that timbering is not necessary. The claims as regulated by the miners, are

five hundred feet in length along the gulches or from "rim to rim," and from all indications there is enough placer ground within easy distance from the Yukon for the thousands who will come within the next two years.

The cost of living, the climate, the natives, the laws and the life of the trading posts were discussed by Mr. Healy and Colonel Weare in a most interesting way. After impressing the fact that the few miners in the district now dug out \$500,000 in dust last year they added that the passenger list of both steamers for the upper Yukon were now filled and that other immigrants to the country this year would be forced to make a most difficult trip overland from Juneau to the fork of the Yukon with Lewis River, and thence float down the Yukon to Fort Cudahy.

DIFFICULT OF ACCESS.

It is a cross country route of sixteen days' travel. The steamers up leave St. Michael's Island on June 20th and July 25th for a little jaunt of 1,800 miles to headquarters. The fare is \$150. Connections are made at St. Michael's with steamships which will leave San Francisco on May 25th and July 1.

It is probable that the stampede to Circle City will cause a big unloading there. New gold fields were struck at this point last summer, and the company built a post last fall it is 200 miles down the river from Cudahy, and is called Circle City because it is just within the Arctic Circle. There are eighteen days in June when the sun never sets in this latitude.

The miners who push ahead to Fort Cudahy will find a lively place during the winter months when the miners get together. It has many of the characteristics of the real Roaring Camp, where the gentlemanly Mr. John Oakhurst was wont to crack his gun between turns from the faro box. There is this distinction:—There is more respect for the only law that exists—one not written upon statute books, but comprehended by the difference between right and wrong, as interpreted by the people at large.

Fort Cudahy has not reached the degree of civilization which demands judges, juries and lawyers. When a robbery or murder occurs the residents assemble and dispose of the matter by vote. The offender is either ordered out of the country or removed according to the summary methods of Judge Lynch. An instance of this judicial process was a notice to two miners who got into a quarrel over the charms of a pretty squaw.

They agreed to settle matters by fighting a duel with repeating rifles until one was killed, and one morning last summer they met on the main street in Cudahy to carry out the program.

The townfolk had discussed the matter in the meanwhile, and had decided to uphold the dignity of the law.

THEY DIDN'T FIGHT.

While the preliminaries were being arranged the duelists were advised to make a finish fight, because the one that was found alive would be lynched.

At Cudahy there are gambling houses, saloons and all of the common channels for getting rid for money. The large supplies brought in by the company have reduced living expenses to \$2 per day. Flour is worth \$16 a barrel at the trader's store, and sugar is sold for ten cents a pound. The sale of whiskey is prohibited under the United States laws, Alaska being an Indian country, but this prohibition is a dead letter. Whiskey is smuggled over the British line in large quantities, and is freely sold for fifty cent a drink.

The best that can be said of the climate is that it is healthy. When the thermometer begins to drop it is difficult to locate the stopping place. During one of the salubrious spells last winter the lowest mark reached was 75 degrees below zero. The air however, is very clear and dry, and it is probable that New Yorkers suffered more discomforts

from the cold last week than the residents of Fort Cudahy, who are almost within the Arctic zone. The winter clothing there is not heavier than that required in the latitude of Northern New York. The summers are delightful, though on the coast the heat often reaches 90 degrees.

The Alaska Indians as rule, are harmless. They are divided into many tribes, each with its own customs and characteristics. Far into the interior and along the Yukon river the tribes in a general way resemble the Japanese, from whom, according to Col. Weare, they are offsprings, and inherit the cleverness and ingenuity shown in the manufacture of robes and ornaments.

COMING NEED OF AN ARMY POST.

There have been a few instances where these natives have killed white men and then short work was made of the cases. The murderers were hunted down and shot without a protest from the other Indians. Trouble with the Indians will doubtless follow the arrival of swarms of gold hunters within the next few years, if the government does not establish an army post on the Yukon.

The miners on the Yukon now are of a much better class than settled the camps of the Western States. They are well seasoned fellows who know their business. The mere adventurers and that class known as the "thoroughbred sports" have in the main kept out of the country because of its remoteness. Just now the man who does not go there with money enough to carry him through the first year will have a hard time of it.

"And," said Col. Weare to me in conclusion, "No man should go there without the determination to stay five years. Within two years there will be thousands of miners at work in the greatest gold region yet discovered—a region that will not be worked out for generations. You may know that there are no hardships which a healthy man can not endure when I tell you that the greatest deprivation is our inability to get more than one mail a year.

"The government has taken steps, however, to help us out on that score. The man who is willing to work hard in that new gold country will find many opportunities, not only in mining, but in the commerce, which is growing rapidly, and in other industries which will follow the movement to these gold fields."

ALASKA WANTS TROOPS.

General Schofield Completes His Tour of Inspection.

July 19, 1896

The War Department Acts Favorably Upon a Request for a Military Garrison to Be Located at Sitka.

While General Schofield was in this city on his tour of inspection of the garrisons and fortifications of the army he received from President Cleveland telegraphic instructions to proceed to Alaska and inspect that coast and select, if practicable, a site for a military garrison there.

The Commanding General has completed this duty, and on his return to Seattle prepared and forwarded his report to the War Department. While at Seattle the General also wrote a personal letter to one of his brother officers in this city giving a synopsis of his report to the Secretary of War.

The General in his letter says: "Our trip to Alaska was full of pleasure. The weather was unusually pleasant. In going up and down the coast I made many observations and found that there are numerous places where batteries could be placed should the Department ever extend their fortifications that far north.

"We remained at Sitka but a short time. While there I made a visit to the United States Marine Barracks, where there is a small detachment of marines stationed.

Sitka is a very pretty little place and will, no doubt, be an important trading city some time. If it is the desire of the War Department to have troops in Alaska they should be stationed at Sitka, which is the only place for them.

"The only disadvantage would be the extra cost of transportation of supplies and stores. In my report to the Secretary of War I have made suggestions on these lines. I am satisfied that there would be an advantage to have two or three batteries of artillery stationed in Alaska, as there formerly was until the withdrawal of the two batteries of the Second Artillery in 1874."

The people of Alaska have been striving for several years to have the President re-establish a military garrison there. They recently forwarded a request to the President asking that the War Department construct a post at Sitka or some other place which the Department might select. The War Department considered that a garrison in Alaska would no doubt be an advantage, and the papers, with Secretary Lamont's indorsement, were forwarded to the President.

A movement is on foot in Washington, Oregon and California to bring Congressional influence to bear on the matter.

It is understood among army officers that the Senators and Representatives from Washington and Oregon will frame the necessary bill, which will also be supported by the Representatives in Congress from California.

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STORIES BY AN ALASKAN EXPLORER

July 20, 1895

ASTONISHING WORKS DOGS DO.

LIVING MAMMOTHS.

San Francisco, June 20.—Mrs. V. Wilson, whose husband, Victor Wilson, a contributor of Scribner's, lately died at Seattle, after an extended exploration of Alaska, has arrived here. Mr. Wilson had collected matter for an interesting book and had also taken many interesting photographs. The researches made were largely in the far gold fields of the Yukon, and to get to them many hardships were endured. The passage of the wild cataracts in the Grand canyon of the Yukon was made by the explorer, and he was the only man who ever undertook the dangerous exploit. Not only did he get through successfully, but he succeeded in getting pictures of the canyon. Many other new and original photographs were obtained also, including the remote and picturesque gold camp of Forty-Mile and Circle City.

Mrs. Wilson has brought many of these with the story of the six months' trip, to the city. She is visiting Mrs. John J. Healy, the first white woman of Forty-Mile, who has spent the winter here, and with her the plucky lady will re-

turn to the Yukon this spring. She told many odd things about life in the rugged Alaska frontier, and said she expected to stake off a mining claim and take her chances with the rest.

"About 300 men passed the winter at Circle City," said Mrs. Wilson. "It is the distributing point for the vast region of Birch creek, and will undoubtedly become the metropolis of the Yukon, not only because of the extensive gold deposits known to exist there, but principally because it is on the American soil. More than 100 men have prospected the creek, and all agree that it bids fair to fully equal the famous Forty-Mile creek.

"One of the strangest sights to be seen in the gold field is the use of a unique gold scales, which every miner carries. With this he makes change from his pile of dust and nuggets accurately, almost as speedily as if with coin. If a hair cut is needed 75 cents' worth is weighed out; if a glass of whisky, 50 cents, and so on. Everybody carries a buckskin sack. The established value of gold dust there is \$17 an ounce. Large nuggets are sometimes found. One discovered in Franklin gulch weighed thirty ounces. The gold of the gulch is not all of the same color. It varies all the way from light to dark.

"It is wonderful the use to which the dogs are put in the Yukon basin. One of the first things to attract attention was the great number of dogs. They were found to be closely related to the wolf, and all are natural born thieves. They everywhere would steal anything from a pair of boots to a side of bacon. Snow shoes and dog harness, as well as all kinds of canned meats have to be cached on stout poles twelve or fifteen ft. from the ground. The howling of the wolves is pleasant music compared to the howling of the dogs at night. Yet they are found absolutely indispensable in hauling and packing the freights.

"Miller Creek, one of the richest new diggings, produced during the past season about \$300,000. Of this one claim produced 35,000, and the place worked was only 30 by 100 feet. One clean-up netted 1-100 ounces. The creek, which is only six miles long, furnished work for 125 men, the prevailing rate of wages being \$10 a day.

"Living is very high there, however. Potatoes and onions sell for

\$1 a pound; flour, \$19.50 a sack of fifty pounds; butter, \$1.50 a pound; whisky, \$1 a glass, and other things in proportion. A pair of gum boots is worth \$18. These prices are brought about by the enormous cost of packing from Forty Mile City.

"There are curious banks called the cut banks, up from Lake Marsh. These were found to be completely honey-combed by martins. They come an enormous distance to rear their young there, and mile after mile of these banks furnish homes for millions of these birds.

"The trip down the lakes by sleigh was very exciting. A large sail was fixed to the sleigh, and long distances made in a day over the snow and ice. If the start is made later than the last of April is customary to have the packing done by Indians, who pack to Lake Lindeman, a distance of twenty-four miles, for \$14 a hundred pounds. Tusks of fossil ivory were found in large quantities. An island known as Mammoth island seemed to have become the burying place for a large herd of mammoth, as their remains were found to be piled up in great profusion. It is believed that the unexplored country toward the head of Copper river contains living specimens. Many tales were told by the Indians of that region of huge, woolly beasts, horns like the trunk of a birch tree. Nearly the whole of the Copper river, Brick creek and Ratzel mountain region contained fossils, but the flats and the country adjacent contained them in the largest quantities.

"The barren land caribou, or Arctic reindeer, roam in countless thousands near Forty Mile. They differ from the caribou which range in the timber, being smaller and with thinner horns. It is estimated that no less than 5,000 were killed last year in the vicinity of Forty Mile creek. Their horns are outfitted with a queer snow shovel, reaching quite down to the nose, to assist them in reaching the reindeer moss and lichens.

"My husband, who hunted it in many ways, and with the result that his death ensued afterward, was the first white man to go over the foaming cascade of the Grand canyon of the Yukon. The canyon is five-eighths of a mile long, but the distance to Portage was near a mile, while the run by the boat was three-quarters of a mile. The wells are basalt, and reach to great heights.

The boat was made of five-eighths boards, twenty-two feet long. It carried 900 pounds of freight, besides my husband and his Indian companion, and they made the run through the awful chasm in two minutes and twenty seconds.

"It was a very perilous undertaking. When they got through the boat was leaking badly, and every nail was started. Notwithstanding the rough experiences, there is so much that is attractive about the Yukon and its rich branches that I cannot forego making my home in that country. I shall return there with Mrs. Healey, and hope to make a fortune in the newly opened gold fields."

Mrs. Wilson is from New York. She expects to continue the work for the magazines that has occupied the attention of her husband, as well as to possess herself of a rich mine.

The Lutheran.

177 NORTH SIXTH STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, OCT. 17, 1895.

AN EVENING WITH THE GOVERNOR OF ALASKA AT SITKA.

BY THE REV. WILLIAM H. MYERS.

At last we have come to Sitka—the capital of Alaska. The boat sails among a thousand islands, and suddenly emerges to bring to notice this picturesque little town. A cultivated plateau of grass is pleasing to the eye up here, and just beyond the wharf, the open commons of green smiles a welcome to us. We move out by the main street, and all along, on the wet grass, the Indian natives are squatted under tents, displaying their wares and curios—a Midway Plaisance. A mackintosh is a much needed article of clothing in this capricious latitude—the clouds weep almost daily. But it is to be expected—and the elements are braved every time by the Alaskan tourist. Sitka is a great point of interest. It has a history in Russian government, and landmarks of Russian architecture are to be found in it. Baron Baranoff's castle is burned—but the church of the Greek hierarchy is here, to attest by its internal gorgeousness and paintings, of the past luxury and display. You can spend, with much profit, an entire day in a visit to the Presbyterian industrial schools for Indians, to the Museum of Native curiosities, to the weird like graveyards, and to Princess Thom, a squalid Indian woman, who is reputed to be worth \$20,000.

THE LUTHERAN CHURCH OF SITKA.

My highest delight in the short stay at the Alaskan capital, however, lay in rescuing the last hope of Lutheran rights there, and in unearthing a chapter of church history in Russian American, which I will have in shape to preserve in our home archives. It had been intimated to me before reaching the place that the museum contained the relics of a once flourishing congregation at Sitka. I determined to make it my first duty to discover all about it. I soon found a Lutheran, a Mr. Peter Callson, and he hailed me with delight. He informed me that a lot is all that remained, and that it was now entangled in a litigation. He took me to his lawyer and through him I traced up a neglected paper, which had been written by a faithful, aged elder who has long gone to his rest. By this paper the history of the Sitka Lutheran church is to be preserved. The building is described as very unpretentious in outside appearance but richly decorated on the inside. It had an altar, decked with drapery of valuable lace, and was adorned by an excellent oil painting of the Ascension of Christ, now hanging over the Czar's door of the Russian Greek Church. The space in front of the altar was separated from the auditorium by a velvet topped balustrade edged with fringed gold and silver, and the church was richly carpeted. From the ceiling pended two gilt chandeliers of fine workmanship—and it had a fine organ. It also had valuable plate for communion, and a rich baptismal service. All this valuable estate was partly derived from an annual tax of one per cent. on the salary of each member of the congregation, and also as gifts of two governors, members of its flock, Captain Etholin, and Admiral Farnhelm, the last executive in Russian America. It was Prince Maksutoff who shipped all this rich furnishing from the old country.

The church was once distinguished in this place, and it had from 120 to 150 members. Governor Etholin was a native of Finland and a Lutheran. He entered his office in 1840, and brought with him a Lutheran minister, Sednyë by name. The church edifice was erected in 1840, and the Sitka archives at Washington, 1802-1867, refer to it. The second minister was Platen, and the last Winter. In 1857 Rev. Winter received a gift of 1,200 roubles from the Russian American Company, and was re-engaged by them for 2,000 roubles annually. The pastor was a paid official of this company, the same as any other public man in employ. He returned to Europe on account of ill health in 1865, and that closed the Lutheran pastorate here. On Sunday, the 13th of October, 1867, five days before

the formal transfer of Alaska to our country, the first Protestant service conducted by an American was by Mr. Rayner, United States army chaplain, and the congregation was composed of Russians, Fins and natives. In this church Secretary Seward made his speech to the people in a self congratulatory air for the rich purchase he had made for his country. He bought Alaska at the rate of two cents an acre?

Yet this historical edifice of Alaska has been razed from off the earth, and tourists, who visit here, know nothing of the existence of it. From 1867 to 1877 the Catholics and the Protestants worshipped in it. But in 1886 the building had become a nuisance by neglect, and the U. S. Judge Lafayette Dawson ordered it to be demolished. So, the organ, and pulpit and balustrade found a lodgment in the Sheldon Jackson museum. I went to hear the organ play there, and it is a genuine aristocratic old relic, and the Lutheran elders have done well to hold a receipt for it. I have asked Dr. Jackson to put a Lutheran label on it—so the tourists of the world may know to whom this most attractive curiosity belongs.

Well, the empty lot, right opposite the Greek church, and on the principal street, is coveted by a business concern, and a clerk has been ordered to "jump it"—that is, he put on a little board structure to claim squatter's right. The 30 remaining Lutherans organized to dispossess the arrogant fellow—but they feel discouraged. I had a letter of introduction to the Governor from the States, and my call was the means of enlisting his interest in the matter. By the assistance of the Recorder we found the title to be a "fee simple," and His Excellency and the Judge have declared to summarily dispose of the matter. I so reported to the disheartened flock, and they repaid me by showing me the courtesies of their little Holland city. The Governor has ordered his clerk to send me a typewritten copy of the valuable paper I found, and I will have it printed in our religious journals, and preserved in the archives.

AN EVENING WITH THE GOVERNOR OF ALASKA.

Among all my Alaskan pleasures, I shall consider the genial hospitality extended me by Governor James Sheakley, as among the most enjoyable. The heartfelt interest he took in straightening the Lutheran affair, endeared him very much to me—but the warm side of his nature, I discovered more particularly in his home. At 10 o'clock of the evening he called at the "Queen" and invited me to meet his family. It is an old time Russian cottage, where he lives, built altogether on a ground floor plan. It has low ceilings, and has been modernized by modest wall paper.

An electric bell admits you—but oil lamps light your way. Sitting in the family circle, and smoking a highly flavored Havana with His Excellency, it needed only a blazing fire hearth to make me think that I was enjoying the hospitality of a cultured down east farmer, rather than that of a considerably favored official. The Governor gave me a thrilling account of a cruise from which he just returned. The U. S. cutter lies by the porte, and at his

will, he boards it to inspect any part of his domain. He said 2,000 miles to the southwest to visit the Aleutian Islands, and then turned away up 1,500 miles to the seal waters—and waving his hand, he proudly stated: "You must remember I have a large country to look after. Why, Alaska has 600,000 square miles, and would make 600 Rhode Islands. It is a territory equal to all the States east of the Mississippi, except Florida and Alabama." It is by comparison that we get to know a thing—and I expressed my surprise. "But my people," he added, "are not so extensive." He accounts for 29,644, of which number 4,298 are white people, 1,814 mixed and 23,532 Indians. At that rate he has about 20 inhabitants to every square mile. Nevertheless, he has a troublesome country to rule. He has 4,000 miles of sea coast and 20,000 miles of shore line to look after, with habitable points 300 to 800 miles apart. His account of the seal islands was interesting. He referred with regret to the wholesale slaughter that almost depleted the rookeries in 1820, when 60 vessels, with 30 men each, entered Behring Strait. From the South Shetland islands alone 300,000 fur seals were taken, and 100,000 newly born young died in consequence. The rapacious greed of many seal hunters leads them to shoot the animal in the water, and so hundreds of thousands have been taken—and yet only one out of every seven is secured, for a dead seal in water sinks. He states that on the Alaska rookeries there are at this time 4,000,000, and for fifteen years 100,000 have been killed every year. "There are 40 vessels at seal catching now, and before long fur sealing will be a business of the past. But this will be all the better for the high grade wool trade." The Governor spoke of his position as being a sort of a patriarchal one—he is a father to the native Indians. "They come to me to settle every little dispute concerning their dogs, their family broils, and differences generally—my word is final."

It was 12 o'clock of night when I left, and I carried with me a souvenir of my visit, by which I shall always remember the genial Governor of Alaska.

THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT.

[Upon my return home I found in

adorned by the excellent oil painting, representing the Ascension, which now has found a worthy place over the Tsar's doors in the dome of the Russo Greek Church. The space in front of the altar, separated from the auditorium by a velvet topped balustrade, edged with fringed gold and silver was richly carpeted. From the ceiling were pending two gilt chandeliers of fine workmanship and as is generally found in Lutheran churches, it contained a fine organ, which is now on exhibition in the Museum of the Alaska Natural History Society. The main body of the church was furnished with a small chancel and comfortable seats for the congregation. The church further possessed some very valuable plate for Communion and Baptismal services. All of this valuable estate was partly derived from an annual tax of one per cent on the salary of each member of the congregation, but no doubt also from many gifts bestowed upon the church, as it has counted during its existence two Governors as members of its flock, viz: Captain Etholin and Admiral Furnhelm, the last Executive in Russian America, who held the full rank and power of chief manager. The latter was also a native of Finland and left the Colonies for Europe in 1865.

Though Prince Maksutoff is charged with many arbitrary dealings to the detriment of the Russian American Co., he rendered the Consistory of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Finland, to whose jurisdiction the Sitka Church considered itself to belong, a great service by shipping to them all of the Church's valuable, movable belongings, which were placed by him in charge of the former sexton of the church for their safe delivery. How wisely this step was taken will be seen in the course of my narrative.

On Sunday the 13th of October 1867, five days before the formal transfer of the Territory the first Protestant service conducted by an American was held in the Lutheran church at which Mr. Rapuer, a U. S. Army Chaplain officiated, the congregation being composed of Russians, Finns and natives.

During the occupancy of Sitka by the Army from 1867 to 1877, the church building and its remaining belongings were well taken care of, the edifice being devoted to religious worship by the Protestants and the Roman Catholics, as the occasion presented itself. After that period destruction set in, nobody seemed to care any more for the building and its appurtenances, though in

name there existed a Board of Trustees, who, it may be from indifference, or because they had other controlling interests in view, did not find it desirable to come in conflict with the Collector of Customs, who in those days con-

of the steamer wharf. From these facts it is consequently evident that the inception of a place of worship for the Lutherans dates from 1840, and not from 1845, as may be inferred from an article in the "Alaskan" of November 30th, 1889, headed "Alaskan Mission History."

The historical data which I have been able to collect are, to my regret, not as complete as I would desire, but may perhaps be rendered more ample by future researches in the so-called Sitka Archives, now forming part of the State Department's Library at Washington, which embrace all documents, relating to Russian America, covering the period from 1802 to 1867, and transferred by the Russian Government to that of the United States, at the time the latter took possession of this vast extent of country in October of the last named year.

The ministers who presided over the Lutheran Church at this place since 1840 were Mr. Sidnyeuss, already mentioned before, who was replaced by Mr. Platen, whilst Mr. Winter was the last parson of the denomination residing here. In 1857 the Reverend Mr. Winter received a gift of 1200 rubles from the Russian American Co., and during the same year was re-engaged at a salary of 2000 rubles annually, ("Sitka" "Archives" 1857, i 316, 394.) In 1853 the Lutherans at Sitka numbered from 120 to 150 souls. (Ward's "Three-Weeks in Sitka," M. S. 70). The two latter data I found in "Bancroft's History of Alaska," p. 702.

I have endeavored to ascertain the whole term of Mr. Winter's ministry of the Sitka Lutheran Church, but have only succeeded in finding that he returned to Europe, on account of ill health in 1865. I have also learned that he enjoyed the same privileges as all other chief officials of the Company in matters of salary and allowances. This class of officials, even including the chief manager, titulated by courtesy the "Governor," was appointed under the condition that they would serve the Company for five years, and it is therefore probable that Mr. Winter assumed his clerical duties here in 1852, as the Sitka Archives, as mentioned before, state that in 1857 he received a gratuity and was re-engaged at a salary of 2000 rubles. If it be correct that the worthy divine first entered upon his charge in 1852, it is evident that he did not complete his third five years term of office, which is also possible, considering that he went home to Russia in 1865 on account of ill health.

Though the outside appearance of the church building was extremely humble, its interior was richly decorated. It contained an altar, decked with a drapery of valuable lace and was further-

my mail a letter from James Sheakley, Governor of Alaska, and accompanying it, the promised copy of the historical sketch of the Lutheran Church at Sitka. He says—"the title papers appear to be all right, the Lutheran people have the fee of the land, and it cannot be alienated except by their own act, through a properly constituted Board of Trustees. I will be pleased to assist your people in any way I can in securing their just rights."

I also received a letter from Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, General Agent of Education in Alaska, who had suggested that one other name of officiating clergymen belonged to the list mentioned in the written history. He writes from Washington, D. C., where he has access to the Alaskan Archives—"The name I had in mind was Rev. Uno Cygneus, who preached in Sitka May, 1840, and remained until 1845, I think."]

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH AT SITKA.

When at the close of the thirties the affairs of the Russian American Company became more and more unsatis-

factory, partly through an increase of the expenses necessary for conducting the affairs of the concern, and on the other hand through a decrease in the yield of valuable furs, caused by a violent small pox epidemic, which raged in Alaska from 1836 to 1840, decimating the native population to an alarming extent and through reducing the number of native trappers and hunters, upon whom the company was obliged to depend for its supplies, the time had also come for the Board of Directors to select a successor to Captain Kuprianoff, whose five years' term as resident chief manager of the Company's affairs would end in 1840.

Their choice fell upon Captain Adolph K. Etholin, of the Imperial Russian Navy, in consideration of his energy and abilities. Captain Etholin was a native of Finland and a follower of the Lutheran faith, the predominant church in that country.

Upon his arrival at Sitka in 1840, to assume his executive duties, it is therefore not surprising that he was accompanied by a Lutheran minister, by the name of Sidnyeuss, there being no ecclesiastic of his faith in the Colonies prior to his coming.

P. Tekhmanoff's Report, which contains a full history of the Russian-American Colonies, published at St. Petersburg in 1863, mentions that Etholin, shortly after his assumption of office, commenced the erection of the Lutheran church, the Club House, the Observatory, which stood on Japonski Island, several dwelling houses for the employes, and the building of the stone pier, forming at present the abutment

sidered himself to be "monarch of all he surveyed," and had taken charge of the key of the building, but as I am informed by two reputable persons, allowed his friends to take possession of everything they deemed to be useful to themselves, whilst moreover during the administration of that first Collector's successor, some parties also forcibly broke into the building at times and helped themselves to anything they wanted.

All that is left now is the empty lot, where the Lutheran church once stood, and the church organ, which is at present on exhibition in the Aluseum on the Presbyterian Mission grounds, as stated before.

In the spring of 1886 the building, after having been used for several illegitimate purposes, ran the risk of being claimed by a young fortune seeker, who had already commenced to tear up its flooring for the purpose of fencing in another claim of his, when two members of the Lutheran Church issued a notice in the (weekly paper) "Alaskan" calling upon all members of their denomination to assemble and to take measures for the preservation of the property. It was then known that two of the original trustees were yet alive, but that they had absented themselves from Sitka. In view of the improbability of their ever returning, it was resolved at this meeting, to elect three new trustees to take charge of the property. The newly elected Trustees inspected the building, but it was then found to be in such a dilapidated condition, that it was considered to be beyond repair and allowed to go on in its decay.

In the summer of 1885 U. S. Judge La Fayette Dawson, considering the edifice to have become a public nuisance, summoned Messrs. H. L. Bahrt, Otto Nelson and C. H. Schaap, whom the Court named "the surviving members of the Lutheran Congregation," and ordered the removal of the building, which decree was obeyed, the trustees causing the lot to be fenced in with what material suitable for that purpose, was obtained from the torn down building.

The title vested in the Lutheran congregation by the Russian American Company is by deed attested to by the following certificate of the two commissioners, respectively representing the Russian and U. S. Governments.

CERTIFICATE.

This is to certify that the house No. 33, with the lot of ground attached to it, as marked on the plat annexed and made part of the protocol of transfer, was built by the Russian American Company for the use of the members of the Lutheran Church in New Archangel, Sitka, and that they are

Sixteenth Annual Convention

... OF THE ...



American Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance.

First Reformed Church, Lancaster, Penn'a.

November 7-10, 1895.

The services on Thursday will be held at the Seminary; the closing service on Sunday evening, in the Court House; and all the other services, in the First Reformed Church.

... PROGRAM ...

Thursday, November 7.

3.00 P. M. Opening Devotional Service.

3.30 P. M. Report of the Executive Committee.

3.45 P. M. Addresses of Welcome—

"The Pattern Missionary"

REV. E. V. GERHART, D. D., LL. D.,

President of the Seminary Faculty.

"The Holy Ghost in Missions,"

REV. B. F. ALLEMAN, D. D.,

Pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church.

7.30 P. M. Reception.

Ten Minute Addresses—

REV. T. G. APPLE, D.D., LL.D.

REV. WM. RUPP, D.D.

REV. J. C. BOWMAN, D.D.

REV. J. H. DUBBS, D.D.

Friday, November 8.

Morning Session.

9.00. Devotional Service,

Led by ROBERT BAGNALL, Howard University.

9:30. Address: "The General Historical Status of Protestant Missionary Work and Its Outlook,"

REV. S. N. CALLENDER, D. D., Secretary
of the Board of Foreign Missions of
Reformed Church in the U. S.

10.30. Paper: "Industrial Missions in Africa,"

H. S. DUNNING, Hartford Theological Seminary.

11.00. Address: "Unoccupied Africa,"

REV. J. TAYLOR HAMILTON, Secretary of
of the "Society for Propagating the
Gospel" of the Moravian Church.

11.30. Reports of Seminaries.

Afternoon Session.

2.30. Song Service,

Led by M. N. GEORGE, Lancaster Theological Seminary.

8.00 P. M. Song Service.
 8.30 P. M. Address: "The Relations of God and Man to Missionary Work—A Study,"
 REV. JOHN F. GOUCHER, D. D., President of the Woman's College of Baltimore.
 9.30 P. M. Farewell Meeting, conducted by REV. J. R. STEVENSON.

3.00. Address: "The Exportation of Rum, Firearms and Gunpowder into Heathen Lands, and Its Effect on Missions,"

REV. G. W. SCHOLL, D. D., Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Lutheran Church.

3.30. Paper: "David Livingstone, the African Explorer and Missionary,"

WM. N. SWARTZE, Moravian Theological Seminary.

4.00. Address: "The Student Volunteer Movement in Relation to the Theological Seminaries,"

REV. J. R. STEVENSON, the Alliance Representative on the Executive Committee of the Student Volunteer Movement.

4.30. Reports of Seminaries Continued.

Evening Session.

7.30. Devotional Service.

7.45. Address: "The Four Alls of Christ's Last Message,"

REV. FRANK DOBBINS, District Secretary of the Baptist Missionary Union.

8.15. Address: "The Latest Objections to the Foreign Missionary Enterprise,"

REV. GEO. WM. KNOX, D. D., formerly Missionary of the Presterian Church to Japan.

9.00. Conference, conducted by REV. GEO. WM. KNOX, D. D.

Saturday, November 9.

Morning Session.

9.00. Devotional Service,

Led by J. D. SIMON, Wittenberg Theological Seminary.

9.30. Paper: "Problem of the Evangelization of China,"

HERBERT BIGELOW, Lane Theological Seminary.

10.00. Address: "The Aim and End of Foreign Missions,"

REV. GEO. WM. KNOX, D. D.

10.45. Business Session.

Afternoon Session.

2.30. Song Service,

Led by D. H. CLARE, Colgate Theological Seminary.

3.00. Address: "The Student Volunteer Movement's Relation to China and Japan,"

REV. H. P. BEACH, Educational Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement.

3.30. Address: "Evangelization in Alaska,"

REV. SHELDON JACKSON, D. D., General Agent of Education for Alaska.

Evening Session.

7.30. Devotional Service.

7.45. Address: "The Outlook for the Conversion of the World,"

REV. G. E. REED, D. D., LL. D., President of Dickinson College.

8.15. Address: "Missions in China,"

REV. HENRY BLODGET, D. D., Missionary of the Congregational Church to China.

Sunday, November 10.

9.00 A. M. Prayer Service, led by REV. H. P. BEACH.

3.30 P. M. Address: "A Word for China,"

REV. HENRY BLODGET, D. D.

Address: "Reasons why Spirit-filled Men are Needed for Mission Work,"

REV. H. P. BEACH.

entitled to the use of the same for churchly purposes for ever.

In witness whereof I have set my hand and the seal of the Governor of the Russian Colonies in America this — day of October 1867.

Signed: P. MAKSOUTOFF,

Gov. of Russian Colonies in America.

[SEAL]

The Document further bears the following endorsements:

Lutheran Church

Title,

New Archangel,

14-26 October, 1867. Si ka.

Approved: (Signed)

ALEXIS PESTCHOUROFF,

Russian Commissioner.

LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU,

U. S. Commissioner.

The concluding paragraph renders thanks for information on the above subject to the following ladies and gentlemen of Sitka, viz: Mr. George Kostrometinooff, Mrs. Anna Kostrometinooff, an adopted child of the founder of the church; Mr. John Kasnakoff, and Mr. Ivan Petroff.

The whole of the above is compiled by Mr. Christian H. Schaap, member of the Alaskan Historical Society under date of Sitka, April 7th, 1890.

Copied Aug 7th, 1895.

Scimitar
 Memphis Tenn
 Dec 17. 1895

EDUCATION IN ALASKA.

Report and Recommendations of the Federal Commissioner.

San Francisco, Dec. 17.—The United States Commissioner of Education has issued a report on education in Alaska from which it appears that during the past year there have been maintained there sixteen day schools, with twenty-four teachers. There have also been maintained seven contract schools, with forty-nine teachers and employees.

The Commissioner recommends an appropriation of \$50,000 for the ensuing year for education in Alaska.

One of the recommendations of the report is that the government increase its appropriation for the introduction of domestic reindeer as a food supply for the people. Nearly 400 were introduced last year.

Press. Philadelphia Pa
 Jan 7. 1895

Alaska, according to current accounts, is enjoying the luxury of a Grand Jury which is especially concerned over the liquor question, liquor being an excise contraband at present in the Territory. The jury's report is as follows: "We recommend that a license law be adopted and believe that this will be satisfactory to all classes and the solution of the liquor question. By reason of the severity of the Alaskan season and owing to the nature of the employment of white people a stimulant is absolutely essential and whisky is the best-known agent among civilized people."

THE EVANGELIST.

A RELIGIOUS AND FAMILY PAPER,

ISSUED WEEKLY.

33 Union Square, New York City.

October 18. 1894.

TERMS: \$3.00 A YEAR.

HENRY M. FIELD, Editor.

HENRY R. ELLIOT, Publisher.

ALASKA, THE GREAT AMERICAN ARCHIPELAGO.

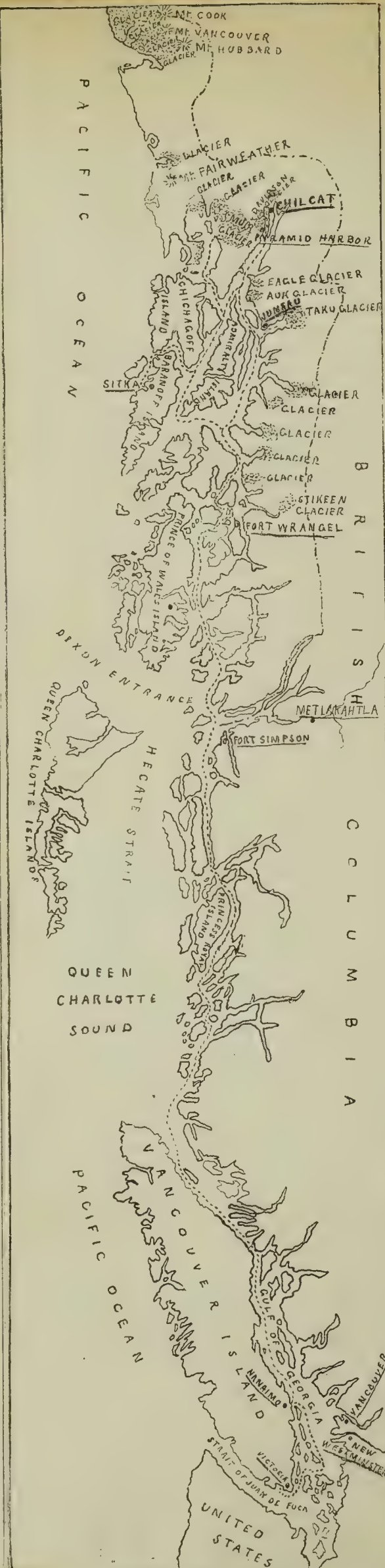
I.

Our ship quarters on board the "Queen."—Sailing up the Gulf of Georgia.—The coast indented with fiords like the coast of Norway.—Two days in British waters.—Dispute with England as to the Northwestern Boundary.—How it was settled.

So at last we were on the waters bound for Alaska! The first morning I was on deck early to see how we were to be provided for in our sea home. On the Pacific one does not expect the magnificence of Atlantic steamers, and yet, as I looked round, I was more than content with our new quarters. If the "Queen" be not quite so grand as the "Majestic," in which I came home from England last year, it is of the first class of steamers for inland waters, with accommodations that are the perfection of comfort. Some of us got more than comfort. My niece and myself each had a state-room on the upper deck, but as if this were not enough, she was "promoted" to a still larger room opening into the saloon, while I, who had left my better half far away in the East, was comforted in my loneliness by being installed in the Bridal Chamber! This was not comfort: it was luxury. Thus once more the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places.

But our luxury was not to the sacrifice of others' comfort, for everybody had ample room. This might not have been quite so easy if the ship had been overcrowded, as it is sometimes. For this very trip, it was said that over two hundred passages had been engaged, but scores were prevented from coming by the strikes which had just broken out, and that were especially violent on the Western Coast. A party from San Francisco, that succeeded in getting through, had a pitiful tale to tell of a blockade so close that not a train could move, and they had to take to the sea on the "Walla Walla," in which they were so crowded that eighty-five had to sleep on the cabin floor! But all's well that ends well; and now that they were safe on board, they had the more elbow-room from the very fact that others had been kept away. But though the number was reduced by the strikes, we still mustered over a hundred passengers, a goodly ship's company. Of course it was a miscellaneous gathering, but it proved a very pleasant one. For the most part, we were strangers to one another, and yet there were a few familiar faces: a party from New York that we had met at Banff, and a family from Brooklyn; and, nearer still, a lady who had a country place on our hill in Stockbridge, who, with her sister-in-law, was returning from a voyage to Japan and China, whose sudden appearance gave us at once the feeling of being with old neighbors and friends.

The deck of a steamer that is over three hundred feet long furnishes an ample promenade, and here we took our daily walks; and when we had thus taken our "constitutional," it served also as a sitting-room of ample di-



mensions, for it was covered with a double awning, which protected us alike from sun and rain, and here we spent the greater part of the day, stretched in our steamer chairs, book in hand, or in conversation with new acquaintances from this side of the Continent, who were full of information as to its marvellous

growth. But however engaged, talking or reading, I always kept an eye out upon the tranquil sea, and the mountains that looked down upon it. We were returning on our track in sailing up the Gulf of Georgia, but daylight gave us many a view that had been lost before in the darkness of the night. The mountains that we had seen dimly as mighty shadows, were now revealed in all their rugged grandeur, as they stood up against the sky. The character of the coast is indicated in the outline in the first column, where it is seen to be indented by deep inlets or fiords like those on the coast of Norway, which are observed by travellers who make the voyage to the North Cape to see the Midnight Sun; while between the fiords bold headlands jut into the "confined deep." The effect of this panorama

of mountains and sea was heightened by the perfect weather and the cloudless sky. It was all a blissful waking dream, as we floated on silently and peacefully over the soft, slumbering seas.

So the day drew on, followed by the long twilight, and still we were not in Alaska! This was a disappointment; for I had only a vague idea at what degree of latitude Alaska begins, and expected to be among its islands in the first day's sail, and was therefore surprised to be told that it would be two days before I was out of British waters! I now remembered that the northwestern boundary of the United States had once been a subject of controversy with England, which roused such a feeling as seriously to threaten war. Of course the bare possibility of a call to arms was enough to fire the blood of Young America, and our youthful warriors aired their patriotic enthusiasm in the terrible alternative which they presented to England: "Fifty-four, forty, or fight!" We had a fiery officer, General Kearney, in command up on the frontier, who was in such a belligerent mood, that he was ready with half a dozen companies of soldiers to attack the British Empire! And indeed he came near getting us into trouble, for in those days there was no telegraph across the Continent by which the Government could communicate with its officers in command at distant points. How relieved we all were when that grand old hero, General Scott, sailed out of our harbor for Panama on his way to Oregon. As soon as he appeared on the scene, order was restored; and the two small bodies of troops on the border were not allowed to make war on their own account.

After all this bluster, it was rather humiliating to find that, in the opinion of the best authorities, the territory in dispute did not belong to us, but to England! But it was to the honor of our country that, when the proof was made clear, the point was yielded, not grudgingly and in anger, but gracefully; and 49 degrees of latitude—instead of 54 degrees and 40 minutes—was accepted as the true Northern boundary of the United States. This prompt acknowledgment was rewarded some years after (in 1872), when there rose another question, as to the Channel in the waters dividing the two countries, which was referred to the Emperor of Germany, who decided in our favor, thus giving us the large island of San Juan.

But in spite of all this, I dare say that some of my countrymen, as they sail up the Gulf of Georgia, find their enthusiasm chilled by the cold reflection that all these woods and waters are not ours! In this feeling I do not share: nor would my enthusiasm be quickened in the slightest degree if the Bird of Freedom were soaring and screaming over every mountain top. It is nothing to say that we might

have had all this territory, if we had had the courage to fight for it! Yes; that *might* have been, and it might *not*! Some may tell us that we got the worst of the bargain. No matter if we did: we got what was right, and we had rather be right than be victorious. But in fact the decision was for the advantage of both, whose supreme interest it was to be at peace.

At the time this territory was only a vast unsettled region in the frozen North—a country without inhabitants. But if it had been the richest country in the world, we could not afford to take that which did not belong to us. The great interest of nations is justice; and if there be any point on which they should stand upon their dignity, it is in a proud sensitiveness to national honor; which, if there be a doubt about a claim, would lean to the other side. If this be an excess of generosity, a

little touch of kindness is not out of place between kindred. Might not Brother Jonathan say to his English brother, "What is that between thee and me?" There is room for us both on this broad continent, and we may well be content to live side by side, at once the nearest neighbors and the best of friends. It is all God's world, and those who look up to Him as the Father of us all, are in truth His children, and heirs together of the same great inheritance.

Here ended the first lesson with the first day. The second was like unto it, for we were still in English waters, though not quite so much on an inland sea as when in the channel, which is smooth and unruffled because protected by Vancouver Island from the in-rolling waves of the Ocean. That breakwater, three hundred miles long, was lost when we passed out of the Gulf of Georgia and came into the more open Queen Charlotte Sound, where we were able, for a few hours, to look out on the broad Pacific. But there were no black clouds on the horizon, and no West wind raised the angry waves; and again we slept in quietness, assured that the next morning we should indeed be in Alaska.

H. M. F.

ALASKA, THE GREAT AMERICAN OCT 25 ARCHIPELAGO. II. 1894

Crossing the line from British Columbia into Alaska.
—The Archipelago formed by volcanic action.—
Among the Thousand Islands.—Are they good for anything except as scenery?—A Dream of the Future: that Alaska will be the Sanitarium of the Pacific, the camping-ground of Western Chautauquas, and of Summer Schools of Art and Philosophy.

At last we are in Alaska! We have crossed the line of 54 degrees, 40 minutes, which separates it from British Columbia. But when I came on deck this morning I did not perceive any change in the scene or the atmosphere: that the sky was clearer, or the air purer. Change of latitude does not change the world, nor him who lives upon it. Many years ago I was on the other side of the globe, and when it came to crossing the Equator, the very word was associated with the stout belt of brass, that encircled the globes used in our Academies to help us in the study of geography; and I should not have been surprised if I had been awakened in the night by a shock as if we were passing over some reef, that had been set as a barrier in the mighty waters. But at midnight we passed without a jar or a sound from hemisphere to hemisphere.

But an American would not be quite himself if he did not experience some glow of feeling in coming into a region, however distant, that belongs to his country, and in part belongs to him. Every man in the United States

is owner of Alaska, to the extent of one seventy millionth part of it. Wherefore it becomes him to look sharply at his new possession, with the interest which comes from a feeling of proprietorship.

He has the more reason to look because Alaska is not like any other State or Territory. It has indeed a vast unexplored interior which has points of resemblance to other portions of our country. But what a traveller sees in an excursion to Alaska is simply what lies along the coast. And this is all described in one word: it is an Archipelago—that is, a Sea full of Islands, in which it suggests a comparison with other Archipelagoes in distant parts of the world. Of these I have seen the two most famous: the Greek Archipelago, lying at the Eastern end of the Mediterranean, along the coast of Asia Minor; and the Malayan, at the southeastern corner of Asia, which includes Sumatra, Java, and Borneo, each large enough for a kingdom—a chain of islands that stretches away to New Guinea, and forms a sort of Giants' Causeway between Asia and Australia. But there could be no better illustration of the meagre interest created by mere size than the little that most men know, or care to know, about the mighty Malayan Archipelago, as compared with the interest they feel in the little Greek Islands, among which are such historic spots as Scio, where Homer lived and sung; and Patmos, where John saw heaven opened and wrote the Book of Revelation.

But Alaska has no history, except a geological history, which is of interest to men of science, as indicating the convulsions which have shaped this part of our Continent long before man appeared upon the earth. The feature of this Western Coast is a chain of mountains, which, with its extensions, North and South, is the longest in the world, as it reaches far upward into the Arctic Circle, and downward to the Cordilleras of Mexico and the Andes of South America.

If this were all that was to be said of the country that we are now looking upon, there would be no Alaska. But it has something besides mountains. I am sometimes asked if it is not like Switzerland, to which I answer: "Yes: it is Switzerland over again, and more: for while Switzerland has the Alps, Alaska has its Alps, with the Pacific Ocean thrown in!" It is the combination of the boundless waters with the everlasting mountains, that gives such grandeur to this Western Coast of North America.

Nor is this all. It is not enough that the two greatest monuments of Almighty power—the mountains and the sea—are side by side; but it seems as if there had been a time when they were at war with each other; when volcanic eruptions burst out along the coast, rolling the burning lava into the sea, which turned back its waves to quench all this fire and flame: and that then still mightier eruptions hurled mountain masses into the deep, which, standing out of the water and in the water, became the islands that are strewn along this coast for a thousand miles. And when the war was over, then, as in all family quarrels, there had to be a "making up," and the sea, like a sister offended, yet loving and forgiving, came back, and kissed the cold rocks that had marred her face, and wrapped her arms about them, till in the lapse of ages they were clothed with verdure and beauty.

This is a very unscientific explanation of the Alaskan Archipelago, but it may answer till we get a better, and with this we give ourselves up to looking with all our eyes, as we come close to the shores and gaze into the face of islands, large and small, which follow one another with a disregard of order that is bewildering. Sometimes a dozen islets put

their heads together like so many children in a cluster, through which it requires the most skilful navigation to make our way. Not only is the channel narrow, but it winds and twists till it forms a labyrinth, from which it seems impossible to emerge. Then it is exciting to watch the man at the wheel. The great ship may be turned about with a very small helm, but the pressure on the helm must be very gentle when the mistake of a few feet would throw the bow upon the rocks. At such times the good "Queen" seemed to be conscious of the delicate part she had to play, and restrained her impatience, feeling her way gently, till the danger was past, when she spread her wings and moved forward majestically into the open sea.

In these twists and turns, it was not strange if we sometimes got turned about in our geography, and hardly knew the points of the compass. In such perplexity we had recourse to an old pilot, who seemed to delight in our ignorance, as it gave him opportunity to show his knowledge. He knew every island; and when we were "lost," he would take out his chart and show us how, through all our windings, we were steadily making progress towards the haven where we would be.

When we were out of "danger," even though it were only imaginary, we gave a sigh of relief and turned with new zest to the study of the islands themselves, in which (if man may "criticise" nature) there is at first an oppressive monotony. Day by day the scene is the same—waters and woods, woods and waters, in endless succession, a myriad of islands rising steeply from the sea, and all alike in their general shape, as if each were, as perhaps it was, the cone of a volcano. In the early days of the world, when the earth was without form and void, or even when it was beginning to take shape, this Coast must have had a haggard appearance, as if nature appeared with dishevelled locks and in a blind fury, not to create, but to destroy. But when the spirit of God moved upon the waters, they grew calm, and the savage rocks were "clothed upon" with verdure and beauty.

Looking a little more closely, I observed that every one of these islands was built up with a certain order. Beginning at the water line, the waves, in washing away the earth, reveal the rock foundation, which, as it girdles the island, seems like a sea-wall surrounding a fortress. On this immovable base rise the slopes of the hills, covered with dark evergreen foliage, whose beauty even the winter cannot hide. Sometimes, indeed, the mountain tops are capped with snow. But not so often as might be supposed, for the Japanese Gulf Stream flows so near the coast as to diffuse its warmth

all along these shores, so that, for the greater part of the year, these islands, though so far in the North, are "dressed in living green."

But in a ship's company as large as ours, there is always some tough old fellow, who does not care for "poetry," but looks at everything in a hard, practical way, and puts a damper on our enthusiasm by asking sharply, "What is all this country good for, anyhow? It is very pretty to look at, but in all this Thousand Islands there isn't an acre that is fit for any kind of agriculture. A farmer couldn't have a garden patch big enough for a few rows of corn and potatoes."

But a country may be poor in one thing, and rich in another. The Seal Fishery alone has paid all that Alaska cost us. And as to agriculture, if a man cannot raise corn, he can perhaps find something to buy it. Gold has been found in some of these islands. The Treadwell Mine, near Juneau, has the largest



THE VILLAGE OF KASA-AN, ALASKA, SHOWING THE ESKIMO "TOTEMS."

stamping mill in the world, and turns out \$60,000 a month; and if those who work in it are not satisfied with the food supplied by "the abundance of the sea," but must have their roast beef, perhaps an exchange of the product of their mine with a boat load of provisions from the boundless stores of Mr. Armour in Chicago, would be agreeable to both parties.

And the forests with which these islands are wooded to the top, do they not furnish an inexhaustible supply of lumber for the purposes of commerce? Not so great as some other parts of the Pacific Coast—as, for instance, the forests on the Sierra Nevada in California, whose mighty trunks are so prized for ship timber, for masts and spars. There is indeed one tree grown on these islands that sometimes attains to 100 or 150 feet, and might well serve to make "the mast of some great admiral" were not its wood of too fine a texture, and too costly, to be set up on a ship's deck and exposed to the storms of the ocean. This is the Alaska cedar, which is one of the precious woods that is reserved chiefly for household furniture, as it has at once the hardness required to take a fine polish; a delicate color, a pale yellow; and exhales a fragrant perfume.

But if it must be confessed that the trees of this northern climate have not the luxuriant growth of the tropics, yet the Arctic vegetation has a beauty all its own. The very mosses that cling to the rocks, and shiver in the winter wind, are exquisite in form and color; while of trees the two kinds of spruce, which grow in millions, covering rocks and hills and mountain tops with their deep green, form a rich background, from which, not unfrequently, leaps a waterfall, making a trail of living brightness down the dark mountain side. Such scenes cannot be too often repeated, and he who would complain of their repetition as "monotonous," might as well complain of the monotony of the starry heavens.

But with all its picturesqueness and beauty,

we cannot expect ever to see this Alaskan Archipelago the home of a large population. It may have a few hundred, or a few thousand, fishermen, who will spread their nets on the top of the rocks, like the fishermen of ancient Tyre. But may it not have a population of another kind, at least for certain months of the year? A trip to Alaska is already one of the recognized summer excursions, as much as a trip along the coast of Norway. May not these islands be the Sanitarium of the North Pacific, to which thousands, worn out with labor and care, shall resort to inhale the fresh air of the sea, and grow strong again?

As the merchant princes of Boston have seized upon every point on the New England coast from Nahant to Bar Harbor, why should not the princes of the Northwest build their cottages by the sea among the islands of

Alaska? Here are sites as picturesque as any in the Swiss or Italian lakes. This archipelago has hundreds of "Isola Bellas," that will be no less beautiful than that in Lake Maggiore, when their hillsides are terraced and dotted with villas looking out from under the shade of stately trees, with many a nook nestled in flowers and vines. In another generation it may be the fashion to have a sea-side cottage in Alaska! Then it will be the resort of yachtsmen, whose launches will skim these inland waters, and glide through these narrow channels, as the gondolas glide through the canals of Venice. I can almost hear the song of the gondolier!

And why should not Instruction follow in the steps of Pleasure? Was not this beautiful Coast scenery foreordained by its natural fitness, and therefore by "natural selection," for the Chautauquas of the Pacific, where the many-voiced teachers of our day may pitch their tents, and discourse of wisdom and of truth?

All this may seem the wildest fancy. But old men are permitted to dream dreams and see visions. Did the wise men of the East, who

taught in the groves of the Academy, exhaust all the wisdom of the ages? In some things—as in science—the moderns know more than the ancients. And as for the great problems of life, they are the same for men of all countries and all times. So, visionary as it may be, I will indulge the hope that in the future this American Archipelago may serve for something more than for pleasure and for health, even as a place for high thoughts and generous inspirations to all who sail along these shores. H. M. F.

ALASKA, THE GREAT AMERICAN ARCHIPELAGO. III.

November THE GLACIERS. 1. st 1894

Formation of the Coast line.—The Islands in Alaska answer to the Foot Hills in California.—Taku Inlet.—New way of taking in ice.—Juneau.—The great stamp mill.—Starting point for the Valley of the Yukon.—End of the Archipelago.—Mount St. Elias.—Long twilight in this high latitude.

Next to the Archipelago itself, with its wilderness of islands; and the great mountains on the coast; the wonder of Alaska is its Glaciers. We had a foretaste of these on the Canadian Pacific, at Lake Louise and in the Great Glacier of the Selkirks. But these were only the porticoes of the wondrous Temple of Ice and Snow that we are now to enter. And even here the ascent is gradual, from glory to glory. Even in Alaska we do not find the most stupendous glaciers till we reach Upper Alaska. It was not till we had passed Fort Wrangel that we began to open our eyes in awe and wonder.

The first thing that arrests attention is the peculiar formation of the coast line, which is corrugated with mountain ridges, between which are the *fjords*. The fiord is the home of the glacier; we might even say the creation of the glacier, which, by the mere force of gravity dragging it downward, and by the storms that pile up new drifts behind it, is pushed onward, till the accumulated mass

cuts a deep fissure on the mountain side.

Perhaps the geologist, who would speak with scientific accuracy, would say that the glacier is not the sole creator of the fiord, nor its original "inventor," but that, before the ice and the snow began to descend in the path of destruction, there was a great catastrophe in the mountain ranges. It is a curious fact that the coast line is not a straight line, but a curved, or waving line, winding in and out, as if it would follow the line of beauty; and what is more remarkable still, that the line of the islands corresponds to that of the mainland, so that they are evidently parts of one whole, and were once interlocked in a close embrace, from which they were torn apart by some eruption, but still keep in sight of each other, as if they hoped some day to come together again. A similar separation has taken place in California, only that the rocks and cliffs that have been "set off," like offending children, from the Mother Chain, the "Sierra Madre," have not been driven quite so far from house and home; but only pushed forward a certain distance, to form a lower range, a sort of advanced guard for the great snow-clad mountains behind; while a thousand miles farther North, these ejected members of the great Family of Mountains, are literally thrown out to sea, so that the Foot Hills of California become the Islands of Alaska.

But enough of science; let us take our seats on deck, under the awning, and look for ourselves. This is a red letter day, for as we sail Northward, glacier after glacier unveils its glittering form as it shines so brightly on the dark background of the mountains. And now we turn into Taku Inlet, on a little matter of domestic economy, to take in a supply of ice for the ship. The bay is full of fragments of the mighty glacier that glistens miles away at the end of the fiord. Within a few rods of the Queen there is enough of floating ice to supply the British Navy. Look how the sailors fish for it! They catch the "berg" in a net; but the net must be large and strong. It is made of the stoutest cordage, and when it is cast into the sea, with the skill of fishermen they draw it around some ice-floe, which in an instant is hauled up, as they would haul in a monster fish, and once on deck, is put under the axe, and cut up into blocks, to be stowed away in the bunkers below. It was a novel experience to "feed on icebergs"; to have a glacier as an attachment to the culinary department; serving us with a necessity of our daily food, not by the pound, but by the ton!

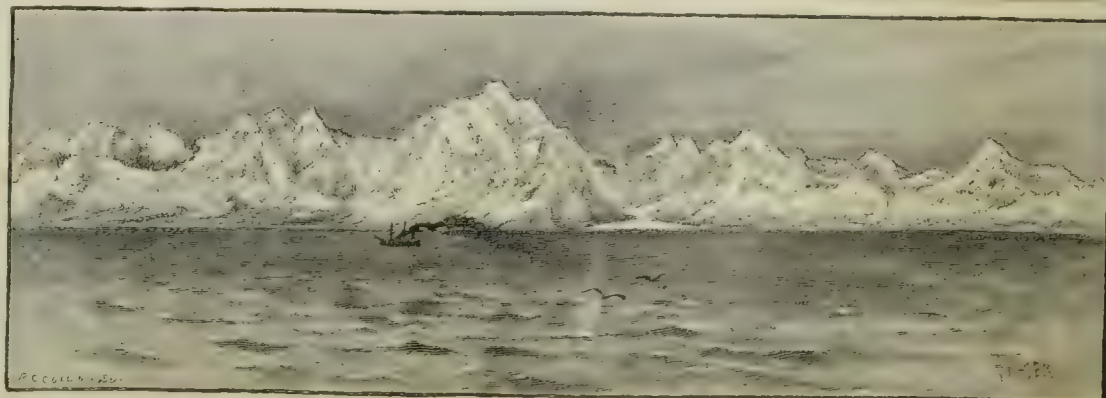
As we resume our course, these observations of nature are interrupted by seeing in the distance a town, which, though we should not count it as much more than a village, is the largest town in Alaska. This is Juneau, so called from a Frenchman who had the good luck to find gold in this vicinity. The greatest thing it has to show, in proof of what treasures may yet be found in the earth, is the Treadwell Mine, a mile or two from the town, where, though the ore is of a low grade, yielding only from three to nine dollars a ton, yet the amount of ore is so great, and the cost of reducing it by the improved processes so small, that the product is \$60,000 a month! The stamping mill by which the rough ore is ground to powder, is the largest in the world! So they say, and so I believe, having tramped through it; and as to the energy with which it is worked, I can testify that it is a veritable Vulcan's Cave, with its 240 "stamps," resounding like so many trip hammers, that never cease their clang. The manager told me that for some months past it had stopped but once (and then only for a few



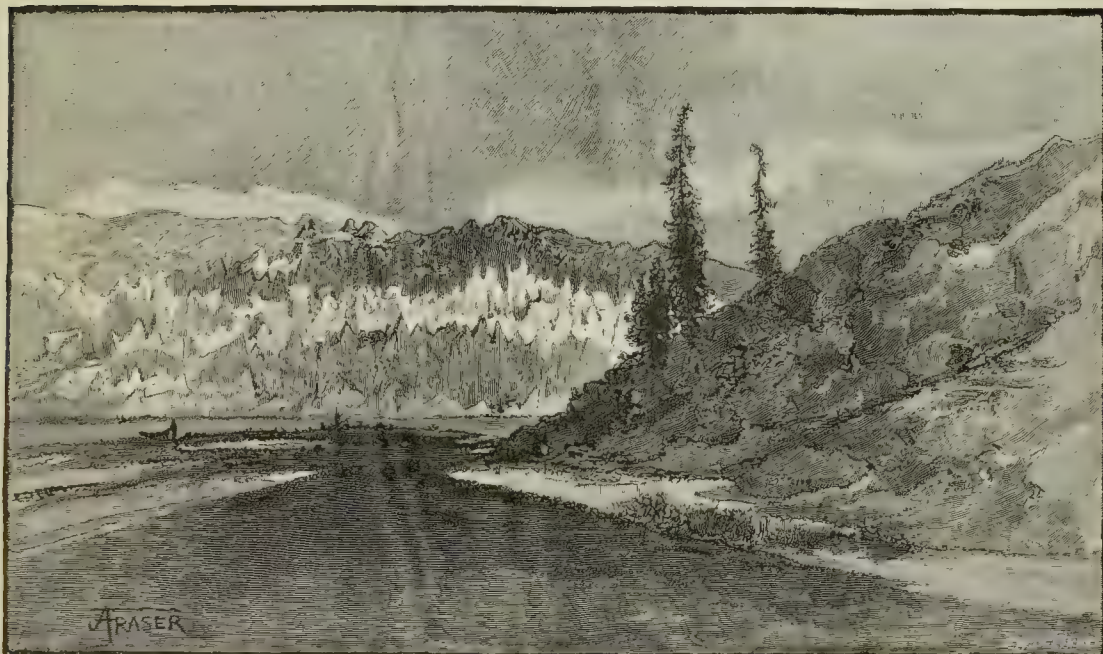
SKETCH MAP OF MOUNT ST. ELIAS REGION. (WESTERN PORTION FROM MAPS BY H. W. SETON-KARR AND H. W. TOPHAM.)



MOUNT ST. ELIAS AND TYNDALL GLACIER.



AFTER THE CLOUDS HAD LIFTED.



LOOKING ACROSS JONES RIVER TO GUYOT GLACIER FROM CAMP NO. 2.



SEVEN THOUSAND FEET UP THE ST. ELIAS SLOPES.

minutes), running day and night, week days and Sundays!

Of course, where there is gold, or even the possibility of finding it, thither will flock all sorts of adventurers; and, as Juneau is the point from which they set out on their voyages of discovery, its business is largely that of furnishing supplies for the outfit of the miner's camp: tents and tools, shovels and pickaxes, powder and dynamite; with fishing tackle for the rivers; and guns for game; or to protect himself if perchance he should meet with bears or wolves, or with robbers, more merciless than wild beasts.

What long journeys start from this point! Here is a party that is bound for the Yukon River, hundreds of miles away, to reach which it must climb mountains, and cross rivers without bridges or boats, and then take their long and trackless way over a country without roads and almost without inhabitants. No wonder that many, worn out with the long journey, sink down in despair, and leave their bones in the wilderness. Yet a thousand failures will not prevent others making the attempt, to share the same fate.

But what cannot be done now will come in time. The Yukon River is one of the great rivers of the world. Eighteen hundred miles long, and a mile wide six hundred miles from its mouth, it would furnish a commerce like that of the Amazon, but for the rigor of the climate, which closes it to navigation the greater part of the year. Here is the fatal drawback to the interior of Alaska. Though this North American Amazon drains hundreds of thousands of square miles, it is not possible to keep upon it a fleet of steamers, so long as it empties into the Arctic Ocean!

But leaving the Yukon to take care of itself, we return to the glaciers. The day after we left Juneau we steamed into the Bay of Chilkat, where two Inlets lead up into the mainland, around which circle the mountains and the forests, in whose dark bosoms are counted no less than nineteen glaciers! But I had eyes only for one, the Davidson Glacier, which, if I were to distinguish it from other glaciers, I should say was more beautiful than terrible, as it descends by a gentle slope from the mountain height, spreading out its fan-like borders till it is three miles wide at the shore, where it dips its cold feet in the sea.

Here at Chilkat we come to the end of the "Alexander Archipelago," and with it the trip promised in our "excursion to Alaska"; but from this it must not be inferred that the wonders of Alaska are exhausted. Others remain even greater than all that went before. If, instead of turning abruptly on our course, we could but turn to one side, through one of the channels between the islands, out into the open sea, and take another day's sail to the North, we should see something far grander than we have yet looked upon—a coast with no foreground of islands to take the eye from the background of mountains, that rise from the very shore of the sea, and towering above them all is the white head of Mount St. Elias, the Mont Blanc of the Pacific—and one more grand than that of Savoy, even though a poet has described the latter as "the monarch of mountains":

"Mont Blanc is the monarch of mountains.
They crowned him long ago
On a throne of light, with a robe of clouds,
And a diadem of snow."

But the "White Mountain" of the Pacific, whose hoary head is fitly named from the white-haired Hebrew prophet, attains a far greater height [Mont Blanc is less than 16,000 feet high, while St. Elias is 19,000], and has a far more resplendent "diadem of snow." One who spent two months at its



Lucia Glacier.



THE CANYON OF THE ALSECK RIVER.

foot, vainly trying to ascend it, had to abandon the attempt from the masses of snow, not only on its head, but far down its sides, for the snow-line is thousands of feet nearer to the earth than the snow-line of Mont Blanc, while the whole of this glorious form is mirrored in the mighty waters. Thus the greatest of the mountains on this Western Coast is married to the greatest of the Oceans. Had I not reason to say that such a combination of mountains and sea makes the scenery of Alaska far more grand than that of Switzerland, since Alaska has *its* Alps which overtop Mont Blanc and the Matterhorn, with the Pacific Ocean thrown in!

That white head of Mount St. Elias we are not to see, for it is North of our Archipelago; but we find something to reflect upon in the fact that we have reached the latitude of 59 degrees, 10 minutes, which, if not so high as that of the North Cape in Norway, where travellers can see the Midnight Sun, is yet a good way towards it, for already the days are very long and the nights are very short. Most beautiful of all is the long, lingering twilight. Last night I was writing on deck at half past ten o'clock, and could hardly tear myself away at midnight, when it was still not dark. It was one of those holy hours, neither dark nor light, when the sky is filled with a soft

light, that

"Wakes the better soul that slumbered"
to higher thoughts and nobler aspirations.
H. M. F.

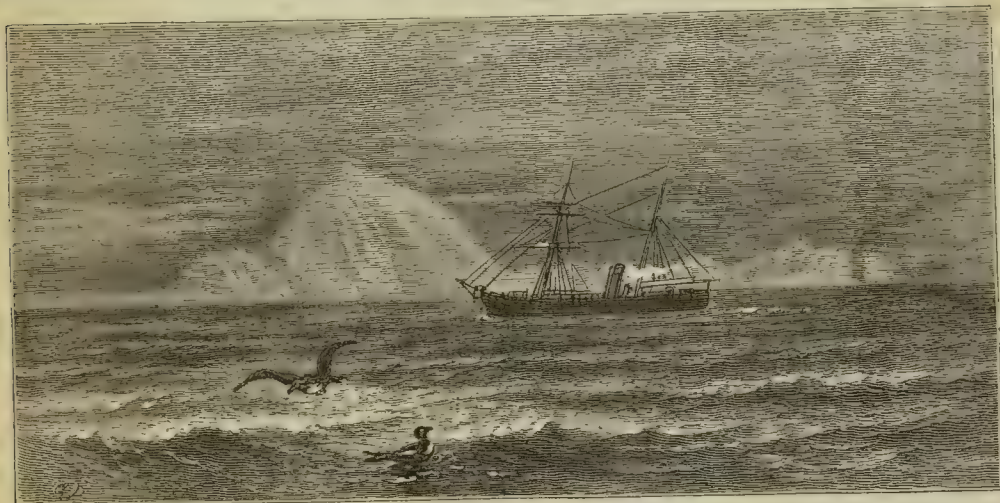
ALASKA, THE GREAT AMERICAN ARCHIPELAGO. IV.

November 8. 1894
THE MUIR GLACIER.

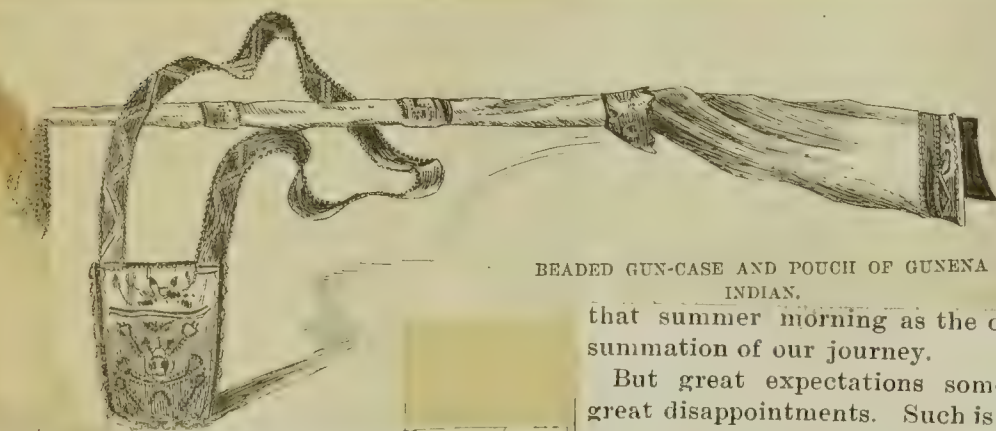
The excursion to Alaska is well arranged in its beginning and its ending. The Wonderland unrolls like a Panorama—scene after scene in a natural order—with a gradual *crescendo* till we are among the glaciers, the



View of Mount Cook and the Seward Glacier.



MOUNT FAIRWEATHER, 120 MILES DISTANT, S.S.W., LOOMING IN A SOUTHEASTERN HAZE.



BEADED GUN-CASE AND POUCH OF GUNENA INDIAN.

greatest wonder of all. And even here all are not of one pattern, or of the same dimensions, but there is a gradual climbing up higher and higher, till we come face to face with the most resplendent vision, which has been fitly reserved to the last.

We parted with our readers at midnight, when we were lingering on the deck as in a dream. Hardly had we "gone below," before the "Queen" was in motion; and in the silence of the night dropped down and out of one channel, and rounding a point entered another channel which led up to Glacier Bay, where we awoke to find ourselves at anchor. That dropping of the anchor was significant. It meant that there was something which could not be "passed in the night," nor in the daytime either, without a pause sufficiently prolonged to give us a steady gaze. What it was there could be no mistake, as we came up the gangway and saw before us a long white seawall, which we recognized instantly as the Muir Glacier, the one object that we had cared to look upon more than any other in Alaska; that we had crossed the Continent to see; and that now rose before us in the clear light of

that summer morning as the crown and consummation of our journey.

But great expectations sometimes lead to great disappointments. Such is the experience of many, perhaps of most, persons on their first sight of Niagara. I take Niagara for a comparison because there is at the first glance a certain resemblance between the glacier and the cataract—a likeness in shape and form and color, as in the elements of which they are composed. Only in the one the waters are let loose, and in the other they are held fast. The Muir Glacier is only a frozen Niagara. One must get his eye accustomed to it before he can take it all in. It is not like any other glacier that we have seen—as, for instance, the Davidson Glacier that we saw yesterday, which was a gentle creature, lying flat on its face, as if it were too modest to hold up its head; creeping and crawling, as it were on all fours, and without a sound of anything breaking in its passage to the sea: while the Muir Glacier stands up boldly, with head erect, and open face, as if it had taken its position on purpose that men, looking upon it, might behold as in a glass the glory of the Lord.

"But it is not so vast nor so high as we had expected to see it!" Well: let us come a little closer to make a better observation. The

"Queen" has steamed up to within a few hundred yards, as the little steamer at Niagara comes up so close that it sometimes catches the drifting spray of the waterfall. But it takes good care not to come within even the outer verge of the waterfall itself, lest it be sent away whirling like a top, if it do not share the fate of some hapless boat that has been caught in the rapids above, and "gone over" only to appear in the broken fragments that emerge in the whirlpool below. So our good, faithful "Queen," which we have so far not trusted in vain, takes good care to keep well beyond the danger line, lest a little eagerness to see too much should bring her within the sweep of one of those icy columns that is toppling to its fall, carrying the weight of a hundred tons, that would break deck and hull, and put an end to her proud career on the sea. But there is no need of any exposure to danger. At the distance of two hundred yards, we can see distinctly, and look all along the line of the outer wall, and take our measurements.

"The glacier is not so high as we expected!" Indeed! and what did you expect? That it would tower into the clouds? Or will you be content to have it as high as Niagara? Well—

it is a good deal higher. Niagara is a hundred and fifty feet high; the Muir Glacier is two hundred and fifty feet! But that is not the full measure of its greatness. Those who have studied glaciers tell us that one thus projected into the sea has at least twice, if not three times, as much of its bulk below the surface as above it. Our good Captain Carroll himself once made soundings here, and found that the glacier touched bottom at a depth of seven hundred and twenty feet! If, then, some tidal wave should rush into Glacier Bay, and rush back again so as to leave the bottom for an hour or two bare to the sun, those who should look upon it would see a mighty seawall more than a mile long and nearly a thousand feet high!

But all this is outside observation. But we are not limited to this, for we can go ashore and come up close to the glacier, and treating it as we would Saint Nicholas, may pinch his icy beard, and even climb upon his back. As soon as breakfast was over, the boats were brought to the ship's side, and gay parties, full of excitement, put off for the shore. Landing on a sandy beach, it seemed ridiculous to come upon a man offering us alpenstocks! Of what use could they be to us gay revellers, who were just taking a morning promenade on a plank walk? Before we got back, however, we found something besides the plank walk, and were glad enough to steady ourselves by striking the sharp iron into the glittering but treacherous ice under our feet. But first we took the glacier, as we would take a fortress, *in flank*, walking over the broken ground, gradually approaching nearer and nearer till, after perhaps a mile, we came alongside the huge creature, and stepped bravely upon his back. He did not resent the indignity, but seemed to tell us to make ourselves at home, an invitation which, as in some other cases, it is prudent to take with limitations. But at first we were quite as much at ease as if we were enjoying a winter scene in New England. Before us was a boundless snow-field, where the winds had been at play, tossing up the snow into a thousand fantastic shapes. Ice is a trifle harder than snow, but in its formation it lends itself to every wild fancy of the waters or the winds. As long as we had a clear field before us, we trudged away, with not a thought of danger. But presently the surface grew more uneven. Wherever the wind had swept over the glacier

as the rain or the snow fell, it blew them hither and thither, forming hillocks, from which the elements smoothed off any projecting points, so that the whole ice-field was in "hummocks," which, while they were so rounded as to answer to all the lines of beauty, had a cold, glassy, unsympathetic look, which lured us on, but gave no promise of safety. A vague impression began to creep over me that walking on a glacier was not quite like walking on Broadway, the more when these "hummocks" sloped off into crevasses of unknown depth. The impression was not altogether alluring: and in spite of all our bravery of an hour before, when we set out on our "promenade," I began to feel that I might as well step gingerly over the bald head of this "ancient of days," and was not a little relieved when I could bow myself out of his venerable presence.

Once clear of the ice, we strode on with a feeling of safety, though the *moraine* which borders the glacier is covered with the débris of rock, which makes it anything but easy walking, especially as we left what is called by courtesy the path, and struck off to the right, clambering over stones and almost sliding down the soft places, that we might land somewhere nearer to the glacier, which is such a giant mass that it not only cuts a deep gorge into the sea, but spreads out broad wings on either side, so that we could walk for some distance right in front of these icy cliffs as if we were walking along the sands under the cliffs of Dover! And now look up! how high they tower above us! It would take a cooler head than mine to stand, even for a moment, on that giddy height, and look down at the depth below!

And underneath, what caverns there were, cut out by the waters rushing through them, leaving above a vault of clear blue ice, so cold and pitiless! And the river itself, which comes forth out of the darkness, and rushes so madly over the sands in its haste to plunge into the sea: will not this very fury exhaust itself? How long will the glacier keep it going? Will not a few hot summers melt this mountain of ice and snow, so that the river will leave only an empty bed?

Alas, how small is our range of vision that we should limit the forces of nature, or the time which it may command to do its work! The fountains that feed this river are not all shut within the circuit of these hills. The glacier has a hundred arms that reach far up into the mountains, down which the waters flow. Fed from such sources, the stream that rushes so fiercely from the foot of the glacier began its race hundreds of years before we were born, and will continue to run hundreds of years after we are in our graves!

I came back to the ship with a great respect for the Muir Glacier as "not all a dream," but a substantial reality, which had a right to be in this world, and was not to be approached lightly or unadvisedly. In spite of the disappointment of the first impression, it now rose to the height of my expectations. Indeed it surpassed them: in the mere matter of dimensions it was larger every way: longer and broader; higher and deeper. Nor was it lifeless and motionless, lying prone upon the earth, an inert mass, imbedded in a hollow of the mountains: it was a body in motion, as if it were a chariot on wheels, never resting, never ceasing in its march, with its cold eye fixed like the eye of death, pushing on day and night, crushing everything in its path, as if its mission on earth were simply to destroy.

And now we hear the thunder of its voice. As the mass of the glacier is constantly pushing forward, and advances at the rate of five

feet a day, it pushes forward hundreds of tons every twenty-four hours to a point where many a ledge hangs over the sea, and many a pinnacle, high in air, topples over, and falls with a tremendous crash. For an hour or more the whole ship's company were on deck, watching the grand display. It was a moment of intense excitement when some peak was seen to waver. At first its base seemed to be crushed and crumbled, and came down like a snow-slide, and then there was a flash of something bright, as the ice itself caught the rays of the sun, followed by a muffled sound, and a mass of foam and spray thrown into the air. The larger bergs were broken as they struck the water, and the wreck was scattered far and wide. Many pieces were floating round the ship, while others were stranded on the beach, till the rising tide should sweep them away.

As the falls come every few minutes, the explosions followed one another at intervals, like the booming of guns. This did not quite satisfy all on board, who were looking for a sort of broadside from the glacier battery. I suppose we might have "drawn its fire" by firing ourselves. Many years ago I crossed the Wengern Alp, that stands over against the Jungfrau, watching for the avalanches, and found that they had a way of bringing down an avalanche by firing a cannon, the concussion of which startled a mass of snow from the top of the mountain, that "swung low with sullen roar" as it fell into the gorge below. In this way we might have startled an iceberg, or possibly two or three. But this might have given us too much of a good thing, for it is not always quite safe to have icebergs about a ship, as they may knock a hole in her bottom. So we accepted gracefully the parting salute, and bore away.

For my part I do not care so much for explosions as for the solemn beauty of this wondrous vision. How those icy pinnacles must glow in the light of sunset, when the white walls, rising up against the sky, shine like the heavenly battlements! It does not require much poetry to spiritualize such a scene, and as I gazed and gazed, the points of light seemed to move, as if they were the fluttering wings of angels, or the white robes of the blessed, and a tumultuous feeling of wonder and surprise came to my lips in the lines of that grand old hymn:

"These glorious minds, how bright they shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the happy seats
Of everlasting day?"

To see the Muir Glacier is an event in one's life, like seeing Saint Peter's at Rome, or the Taj in India. It is a sight which does not fade in the distance. Go where he may, still is he

"By the vision splendid
On his way attended,"

till his eyes close on all things earthly, and open on the purer light of heaven.

H. M. F.

ALASKA, THE GREAT AMERICAN ARCHIPELAGO. V. *November—15. 1894* RETURN FROM THE NORTH.

Drawbacks to Alaska.—The long bright day followed by a long dark night.—The climate mild, but the rain, rain, rain!—Sitka, the capital of Alaska.—The Territorial Government.—The Cause of Crime in Alaska.—A plea that the Miner should have his "little drink."—Coffee better than whiskey.

We came back from Alaska in triumph. We had not seen everything. Nor was that necessary. When a man goes to Venice he is not obliged, in order to see it, to take a gondola by the month, and be rowed through every one of its hundred canals. A dozen is as good as a hundred. When he has done this, he can turn into the Grand Canal as proudly as if he were a Doge of Venice going in state to marry the city to the sea.

So in Alaska the islands that one sees in going up and down are as good as a thousand; for each one tells the story of them all—of their volcanic formation; of what has been done by fire, and what by water; of their peculiar vegetation; and of all the elements that are combined in so much of grandeur and of beauty.

To add to the pleasure of our experience, the weather, which is apt to be capricious, was perfect: we had not a day of rain; nor was there a shadow in the sky, except as the fleecy clouds gathered round the setting sun. And the nights were almost as bright as the days, with the long, lingering twilight, upon which, near the end, rose the full moon, whose soft light seemed to quiver with tenderness as it fell on the whispering woods and the



Does this seem like an ideal world? Yet for all its charms, the thousand islands of Alaska are not quite the Isles of the Blest. If in the summer night is turned into day, in the winter day is turned into night. Every summer thousands of pilgrims flock to the North Cape in Norway to see the Midnight Sun. For a few days the sun *does not set*, it only stoops toward the horizon, and straightway turns again and mounts to the zenith, so that the enraptured beholder feels that he has at last reached a land of which it may be said that "there is no night there." But this beatific vision continues but for a few weeks; when the shadows come creeping on again; till in a few months darkness broods over the greater part of the twenty-four hours. True, these long nights have their compensations. In farming communities, where the long summer days are spent in the labors of the field, on winter nights what domestic happiness clusters round the roaring fires! These long evenings furnish the needed leisure for reading and for study. My brother Cyrus once paid a visit to Iceland, and found there a people of unusual intelligence, which they owed in part to their long winters, for that was their school time, and as the time was long, it gave them the greater opportunity for acquiring knowledge.

As to climate, that of Alaska is not so cold as that of New England, as the Black Current of Japan comes nearer to it than the Gulf Stream comes to our New England coast. But that warm current brings something besides "ethereal mildness": it drinks up such an amount of moisture from the vast expanse of the Pacific, that great clouds rise in the West and drift Eastward, and striking against the snow-clad mountain ranges, are precipitated all along the coast. Sitka is said to be the rainiest place in the world outside of the tropics. One who had lived there the year round told me that of the 365 days it rained

270! This is paying rather dear for grand scenery, for snow-clad mountains, and glaciers and waterfalls!

But little thought we of all these drawbacks, as we sailed into the splendid harbor of Sitka on Midsummer Day, the 15th of July, with a midsummer sun shining on the quaint old Russian town. Why the Russians chose it for their capital it is easy to see: because it is midway between the North and the South; and has a double entrance: opening at once to the East and the West, the Archipelago and the ocean; and more than all, has a harbor that is so spacious and beautiful that it is sometimes compared to the Bay of Naples. This seems rather ambitious, and yet we could hardly wonder at it, as the Queen made a sweep round its circumference, and we took in the length and the breadth of it, now looking up at Mount Edgecumbe which towers above it like another Vesuvius, and then sailing along bold "bluffs" not unworthy to be compared with the cliffs of Capri and Sorrento.

As the capital, Sitka inherits a sort of dignity from the old Russian days, though there are but small signs of imperial magnificence, such as the ruins of a stately old house, called by courtesy the "Castle," as it did the double duty of being at once a fort and the residence of the Governor; a block house, built of logs, that was put up for defence against the Indians; and a small Greek church, for the service of the few descendants of Russians, who still abide in the place once occupied by their fathers.

But all the authority implied in these is gone, and as we drew up to the wharf, it was good to see the stars and stripes flying, and a

little parade ground opposite the landing, with half a dozen field-pieces to fire a salute on the arrival and departure of "dignities." Alaska is a Territory, with a Governor appointed by the President, collectors of the revenue, and officers of courts—a small official staff, but, supported by several companies of soldiers, sufficient for the purposes of a government: to insure protection to the peaceable inhabitants, and to maintain justice, with the prompt arrest and punishment of crime.

So far as I could learn, there is not much crime in Alaska—not more, at least, than is to be found in any border territory. The natives are poor and degraded, and filthy in their personal habits, but they are not the fiercest of savages. On the outskirts of Sitka is the Indian quarter, where one may see groups sitting in the sun, with ragged garments and unkempt hair, as wretched specimens of humanity as one could find in any heathen country. But there may be filth and squalor without crime. They would not break out so often in deeds of violence were not their tempers inflamed by that which sets on fire the blood of men of all countries and all races—white, red, or black. So that the question of civilizing the Indian in Alaska, as elsewhere, depends chiefly on keeping him away from that by which he is "demonized," or "set on fire of hell."

Recognizing this great danger, the laws for the prohibition of ardent spirits in Alaska are of the most stringent kind. *But can they be enforced?* That is the problem. It is not an easy matter to police a coast of a thousand miles, and where there are more than a thousand islands, behind which the swift canoe of the smuggler can dart beyond pursuit, and hide the forbidden spirits in the recesses of the forest.

To this the advocates of prohibition answer, "Nonsense! Let the Government give us a revenue cutter, with two or three swift launches, and we will soon run these smugglers to their holes. It is not for want of suf-

ficient means, but of determined purpose, that the curse is suffered to remain, to blight the prosperity of this far off territory."

But even if the law could be enforced, some are still opposed to the policy of prohibition. They take a tone of pity for the "poor miner," arguing that he has a right to have his "little drink"; and that it would be cruel to rob him of what is often the sole comfort of his hard life. Without some stimulant, they tell us, it is hardly possible to exist in this cold, harsh climate, especially for one leading a life of such privation and exposure. They draw a picture of the miner taking his pick at early morning, and starting for the mountains in search of gold. All day long he climbs the heights, or plunges into the depths. It is raw and cold: the thermometer is below zero: the rain begins to fall, or he is blinded with snow, till night comes on, and he drags himself back to his tent wet and shivering, tired in body and sick at heart. Nothing can stir his blood, and set it flowing in his veins, like a good glass of hot whiskey! Would it not be the extreme of cruelty to deny the poor fellow his only comfort and only luxury, on which even his life may depend?

This is a strong plea; and it requires some courage to expose one's self to a charge of "cruelty." Rather would we take the part of the Good Samaritan. But is whiskey the only resource? If the brave miner would suffer a word of kindness, might I not say to him, "Would it not be just as well for you, if, when drenched to the skin, instead of rushing to the whiskey bottle, you should kindle a blaz-

ing fire, that should send a glow to your very bones; and then put the kettle on, and make a cup of strong coffee, such as your wife would make for you at home? Would not that be equal to the best of Old Bourbon or Old Rye to warm you through and through? And if all in the mining camp should follow your example, would there not be fewer broken heads and bloody noses?"

Here I am, at the end of a letter, entering into moral questions that are altogether too large to be despatched in a paragraph. If these temptations to evil give but a poor prospect for the future of this far-off portion of our country, yet against this dark background there is a gleam of brightness in the Schools and Missions, which will form the subject of my last letter on Alaska. H. M. F.

ALASKA, THE GREAT AMERICAN ARCHIPELAGO. VI.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE INDIANS?

Contempt of white men for them.—Their ignorance and superstition.—Belief in Witchcraft.—A woman put to death as a witch, and men fleeing for safety.—Sheldon Jackson and Henry Kendall.—Indian Schools.

We were sitting on deck in the twilight in a sort of dumb conversation, for the Colonel was so engrossed with his cigar that his emotions were too deep for words. At length he had to take breath, and as he took the cigar from his mouth, he looked round with an approving smile, as if he would tap Alaska on the back, and said: "This is really not a bad country!" [He was careful not to commit himself, and put even his nod of approbation in a negative form.] "Not much for agriculture, you know; and the timber is not to compare with our big trees in California: but it has its use" [this was said in a patronizing way] "as a sort of side-show for the coast, and I shouldn't wonder if some day the nabobs of Portland and San Francisco should come up here and build country seats on these islands, and make it a fashionable summer resort." Apparently he had in his mind's eye hundreds of villas such as the old rich Roman senators built round the Bay of Naples.

It was good to hear the lofty tone in which the great man bestowed his approbation, and just then I thought I heard the wind sighing through the trees in a subdued note of recognition, and the waters murmuring in humble pleasure at so much condescension.

But no man who hails from the region of the setting sun, and has the proper degree of self-respect, will ever bestow praise without qualification, and immediately he added:

"But what are you going to do with these miserable natives? They are a bad lot. Indians are not good for much anyhow. They are lazy, dirty, and shiftless. We shall have to get rid of them some way. But we need not trouble ourselves about it; only let them alone, and they will get rid of themselves. Whiskey will do the business better than fighting. We have only to let the whiskey come in freely; and in this way we shall 'civilize' them off from the face of the earth." The idea seemed to give him immense satisfaction. And yet, as I did not respond to it, he made a weak attempt to apologize for the hard necessity: "It is only carrying out the law of the survival of the fittest, which is the great law of nature. The Indian must go, as other feeble races have gone before him. *It is the will of the Almighty*": and he gave a sigh—very slight it was, and hardly perceptible; and putting his cigar to his mouth, he puffed away with a vigor that showed his entire acquiescence in

the mysterious ways of Divine Providence.

That is one way to look at this problem of the disappearance of inferior races. It does not cost much thought. It is so easy to reconcile ourselves to the supposed decree of an Unseen Power, by which it is fore-ordained, and must come to pass, that we shall be rich while others are poor: that we shall live in "ceiled houses" and be warmed and clothed and fed, while others are cold and naked, shivering and starving! Ah me! what a load of responsibility Divine Providence has to carry!

To this easy way of disposing of the poor Indian I made no reply, for it would be showing too much respect to a sort of "reasoning" which even he who makes it must be conscious is only a way of reconciling his own moral sense (such as it is) to supreme selfishness. But the night grew darker as I heard such an attempt to justify the cruelties of modern "civilization." I sat silent in the gathering gloom. Only as the stars came out my thoughts wandered far away to the East, and I was sitting in my pew in the dear old Madison Square Presbyterian Church in New York (my church home for forty years), and listening to "my minister," Dr. Parkhurst, who put things together in a different way. Recalling the common flippant maxim of human policy, "Every man for himself and the Devil take the hindmost," he added something like this [I quote only from memory, and may not give his words, but certainly give his idea]: "At this point the ways divide—the way of men from the way of God; as another Figure comes in to take part in the great tragedy of human life, and we hear a voice which we all recognize, saying, 'No, no! *I will take the hindmost*'; and a Form that is itself bruised and suffering, throws itself between the poor of this world and their inexorable fate. No matter how low in the scale of humanity men may be, they shall not be left without hope. 'Show Me the most wretched of human beings, the poorest, the weakest, those who are the most beaten down and trampled upon: *they are Mine*. Let their fellows desert them and leave them to perish. I will put My arm tenderly under them, and lift them up. Though all the world despise them and desert them, I will be their Brother and their Friend!'"

Such was the great Master of us all, and that His spirit still lives on the earth is proved by the fact that there are here and there a few who follow in His steps. And so it happened that, when a new Territory way up towards the North Pole was added to the United States, in the crowd of adventurers who started for the Unknown Land in search of gold, there was now and then one who was "prospecting" for something better than gold. At the head of them all was our old friend, Sheldon Jackson, whose name I heard everywhere in Alaska. He is always on the skirmish line, where there is the most of danger and of hard work. Years ago, when Colorado was the Far West, I found him in mission work in Denver; but when Denver became a rich city, and the proud capital of a great State, he changed his post of duty to one a thousand miles farther West, seeming to have a good deal of the spirit of Daniel Boone, who, as soon as new settlers came near enough for him to see the smoke from their cabins, felt that it was time for him to move on!*

* Of course he runs into all kinds of danger. Last year he was reported killed at Juneau by Indians whom he had overhauled in a boat carrying whiskey on shore. The story was not improbable, for that is just the sort of work that he would be likely to be in, and in which, if necessary, he would be willing to lose his life, for if a man must die, he may have a choice of the way in which he should go. It is one of

the good stories told of Abraham Lincoln that when some fussy politician, wishing to magnify himself as Lincoln's best friend, warned him that, if he allowed Grant to win so many victories, he would be a dangerous rival for the Presidency, Old Abe replied with solemn gravity: "Well! I don't want to die; but if I must die, I should like to die of *that particular disease*." So if Sheldon Jackson has to die a violent death, and could choose the manner, we presume he would choose to die in a fight with Indians smuggling whiskey. At first there were serious doubts as to his fate; but it was not many weeks later that he walked into our office as full of life as ever, and as ready to fight against the Devil and all his works, whether he appeared in the form of white man or Indian.

Another name that is recalled by being in Alaska, is that of Henry Kendall, the Secretary of our Board of Home Missions for thirty years, and one of the greatest organizers of missionary work in this country. He went to Alaska in the early days, and came back inflamed with a holy fire, in which enthusiasm

over the wonders of nature was mingled with zeal to enter into the great openings for missionary enterprise. How often he came into the office of The Evangelist to tell of all he had seen, and to stir us up to go and do likewise. I can still hear his cheery voice crying out, "Brother Field, you have been almost everywhere, but you have not been to Alaska. There is the country for you! It has never been described as it ought to be. Go and write it up!" Dear, blessed man of God! How sorry I am that I could not go when he was still living to hear the report. But even at this late day I have tried to execute his commission, not only in telling of the islands and glaciers of Alaska, but in emphasizing the value of that missionary work to which he gave his life, and which will be forever associated with his beloved name.

I have compared Sheldon Jackson to Daniel Boone, but when he set out on his first trip to Alaska, he was not, like the old rifleman of Kentucky, a mighty hunter before the Lord: he was not after game: he was after men—and men in the lowest state of degradation, who are certainly not attractive to people of very refined tastes: since they have not even the fascination of being splendid savages, men of Herculean stature, such as Cooper introduces in his Leatherstocking Tales as the warriors of the forest. Not a trace of all this do we see—nothing whatever to excite a particle of enthusiasm for the "noble savage."

But if they are not picturesque heathen, may there not be something in their very misery to move us to pity, especially when that misery comes from simple ignorance, or other causes that we can remove? The Indians are as ignorant as Hottentots, and like all ignorant races, they are the slaves of superstition. One has but to walk round the bay at Fort Wrangel, and see the Totem poles, some of them a hundred years old, each with the head of a fish or a bird, to show how they invoke the powers of the air and the sea to protect them from their enemies. This is a harmless superstition. But others are of a different character and lead to horrible crimes. For example, they are great believers in witchcraft, their idea of which is the same that is found in many tribes in Africa: that, if a man is sick, somebody has bewitched him, and that, if they can only find out that somebody *and kill him*, the man will get well! Of course, here is the chance for the crafty medicine man to kill off his enemy by turning suspicion against him. This is by no means an imaginary danger. But a short time since a woman who was accused of witchcraft was seized by the people of her tribe, her arms tied behind

her back, when she was lashed to a tree in the forest, and left to die! When we were at Sitka, the "doctor," or medicine man, was there in jail, to be tried for murder!

In the little church at Fort Wrangel, I found two old men who had been spared a similar fate only by escaping for their lives. One had come in only the day before. Finding that he was an object of suspicion, he flew to his canoe and took to the water, hiding behind the islands and creeping along the shores, under the shade of the trees, till night came on, and then putting off into the stream, and rowing with all his might, he reached Fort Wrangel, where he found protection. I should have been unfeeling indeed if I could look into the face of the poor old man without the tenderest pity. He had hardly yet recovered from the horror of his situation, and it did me good to give him a hearty grip of the hand, and to assure him, as others did, that at last he was safe! Possibly even the Colonel, much as he despises the Indians, would relax his stern brow at the sight of an old man, who, much as he had suffered, did not complain, for this is one of the peculiarities of the race. The Indian is a stolid creature. He is not demonstrative, like the people of Southern Europe, but has more of the manner of the Asiatic races. Indeed there is in him something like the Moslem fatalism and stoicism. If he suffers, he suffers silently. Even if he is to be put to death, he asks no pity from his enemies, but wraps his blanket about him with a sort of Roman dignity, and bows to his fate. This may not move us so much as the loud wailings by which weaker races appeal to our sympathy, and yet there is something in that dull, dumb silence which commands our respect for a race that can thus "suffer and be strong."

For the same reason do we feel for those of the other sex, who, however unhappy they may be, do not parade their griefs; do not strive nor cry, nor lift up their voice in the streets. Nothing moves my indignation so much as the imputation upon their virtue. All over the world where human beings are crowded together like cattle, whether it be in wigwams or in the slums of great cities, the conditions are such as to break down natural reserve and delicacy and modesty. But give to Indian girls the same retirement that we give to our own daughters, and they will not be wanting in any of the proprieties. I have seen in the Indian schools at Sitka and Juneau and Fort Wrangel young maidens as modest as can be found in any Seminary in New England. The little creatures are often as shy as the young deer in the forest, their eyes drooping at the look of a stranger, and their voices as soft and gentle as if they hardly dared to speak. Hush! their teacher has asked them to sing, and we hear their low voices breathing out the words:

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast."

Who that has in him the soul of a man can hear this without a silent prayer that He who took little children in His arms and blessed them would look upon these children of a dusky race, who need all His love and tenderness, and fold them in His protecting arms?

H. M. F.

P. S.—Here I am again at the end of my letter with the biggest story yet untold—a story that illustrates as much as any in modern times missionary heroism and missionary success in taming, not only ordinary savages, but blood-thirsty cannibals. In another letter I will tell the story of Metlakatla.

Territory of Alaska,

Executive Office, Sitka.

Thanksgiving Proclamation,

1895.

Our territory has been notably favored during the now-closing year, the people have made rapid progress in material prosperity, the population has received large additions by immigration, the mining and fishing industries have been abundantly rewarded, education, civilization and Christian influences more widely diffused, and the settlers in this new country are hopeful and contented.

In acknowledgment of our indebtedness to Almighty God for the manifold blessings and mercies vouchsafed to the people of Alaska, I earnestly recommend that

Thursday, the 28th of November A. D. 1895.

be set apart and observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

On the day designated let us assemble at our respective places of worship and with grateful praise and thanksgiving confess our responsibility to God, the Creator of us all, and forget not to share our plenty with the poor, to comfort the sick, cheer the unfortunate, and manifest charity towards all.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the Territory of Alaska, at Sitka, this 4th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, and the one hundred and twentieth year of our American Independence, and the twenty-eighth year of the transfer of the territory from Russia to the United States.

JAMES SHEAKLEY,

By the Governor:

CHARLES D. ROGERS,

Secretary of the Territory.



Yours faithfully,
Henry M. Field.

FORTY YEARS IN THE EDITORIAL CHAIR.

The Evangelist
New York Feb 14, 95

LORD DUFFERIN ON ALASKA.

Some years since, on returning from Mount Sinai and the Holy Land, we paid a second visit to Constantinople, where at that time (1882) Lord Dufferin was the British Ambassador, and he it was who first excited our enthusiasm as to Alaska, of which we understood him to say that "the grandest scenery that he had ever seen in any part of the world was on the Western Coast of North America," but wishing to get the expression exactly as he would have it, we wrote to him for it, to which he replies as follows:

BRITISH EMBASSY, PARIS,
January 12, 1895.

My dear Dr. Field: I hasten to acknowledge the receipt of your kind letter of the 29th of December, and I need not say I still have the same opinion as to the scenery of the West Coast of British Columbia; but as superlatives are always out of place in a literary production, though perhaps permissible in a speech, I would prefer saying *as beautiful as* to *more beautiful than* any. Perhaps the enclosed extract from a speech of mine delivered at Victoria, British Columbia, referring to this point, may interest you.

I indeed heard of your brother's death with great regret, and can well understand how you must feel his loss.

Believe me, Yours very sincerely,
DUFFERIN AND AVA.

"Such a spectacle as its coast line presents is not to be paralleled by any country in the world. Day after day, for a whole week, in a vessel of nearly 2,000 tons, we threaded a labyrinth of watery lanes and reaches that wound endlessly in and out of a network of islands, promontories, and peninsulas for thousands of miles, unruffled by the slightest swell from the adjoining ocean, and presenting at every turn an ever-shifting combination of rock, verdure, forest, glacier, and snow-capped mountains of unrivalled grandeur and beauty. When it is remembered that this wonderful system of navigation, equally well adapted to the largest line of battle ship and the frailest canoe, fringes the entire seaboard of your province, and communicates at points sometimes more than a hundred miles from the coast with a multitude of valleys stretching eastward into the interior, at the same time that it is furnished with innumerable harbors on either hand, one is lost in admiration at the facilities for intercommunication which are thus provided for the future inhabitants of this region. It is true that at the present moment they lie unused except by the Indian fisherman and villager, but the day will surely come when the rapidly diminishing stores of pine upon the Continent will be still further exhausted, and when the nations of Europe, as well as of America, will be obliged to resort to British Columbia for a material of which you will by that time be the principal depository. Already from an adjoining port on the mainland a large trade is being done in lumber with Great Britain, Europe, and South America, and I venture to think that ere long the ports of the United States will perforce be thrown open to your traffic.* I had the pleasure of witnessing the overthrow by the axes of your woodmen of one of your forest giants, that

lowered to the height of 250 feet above our heads, and whose rings bore witness that it dated its birth from the reign of the fourth Edward; and where he grew, and for thousands of miles along the coast beyond him, millions of his contemporaries are waiting the same fate."

New York Evangelist
April 11, 1895

THE ESQUIMAUX IN THEIR FIELDS OF ICE AND SNOW.

A People Dying of Starvation.—An Arctic Pompeii, where all the inhabitants were dead.—How the Reindeer were introduced into Northern Alaska. Picture of an Esquimaux Village.—A people wretchedly poor, yet happy in spite of it all, so long as they can get food to eat.—A dinner of blubber and train oil.

Although Sheldon Jackson made his first visit to Alaska in 1877, it was not till 1890 that he went so far north as to pass through Bering Straits and enter the Arctic Ocean. There he found a state of things which demanded immediate relief. The miserable Esquimaux were dying of starvation, as their supplies of food had been cut off by causes for which our own countrymen were responsible. In the Arctic circle the earth yields no food for the service of man; there is no such thing as agriculture: they can neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns; all their subsistence must come from the sea. They live almost wholly on the blubber of the whale and the walrus. The Pacific Ocean was the great field for the whale fishery, from which New England seamen (sailing from New Bedford, and making the long voyage round Cape Horn) returned after three years laden from the bottom to the deck with barrels of oil. But those long voyages were ended when the Pacific Coast was united to the East by a trans-continental railroad, though there was still a whale fishery from San Francisco. But the object for which it was pursued was changed, as the oil was almost driven out of the market by petroleum. But there was one thing that petroleum did not supply—*whalebone*! This would seem to be of small value, but we are told that the bone taken from the mouth of a good-sized whale sells for eight or ten thousand dollars—sometimes for much more! That secured, the carcass is left to its fate, what remains of it, which may not be much, since it is not as in the old days when the whale was pursued in a small boat and speared with a harpoon, whereas now he can be shot from a howitzer on a ship's deck, that sends a bomb into his body, where it explodes and tears him to pieces, when the fragments of his huge bulk float away, to be seized by all the devourers of the sea.

Neither is it necessary to spear the walrus (which is hunted for its ivory), but it is shot from a ship's deck with a repeating rifle that can dispose of a whole herd in a few minutes, when the tusks are torn from the bodies, which are left to drift away upon the waves. Thus the sea-hunt becomes a war of extermination of this mighty game, which may be a "happy despatch" for the hunters, but is death to those from whom this ruthless slaughter takes away the means of subsistence. It was in this condition that the "Bear" found the Esquimaux in the summer of 1890.

How could the pressing need of the wretched inhabitants be supplied? Not by the whalers, who were carrying on a war of extermination

of the whale and the walrus, their only means of subsistence. Nor by other rovers of the sea, who were little better than pirates in keeping up a secret and contraband trade in ardent spirits, in which they debauched the natives, and robbed them of their furs—the only thing they had to sell—in exchange for rum, which destroyed both body and soul. The result was sometimes one of indescribable horror. One summer a ship sailing North touched at the lower end of St. Lawrence Island, and the sailors went on shore to revisit a village which they had left the year before with six hundred inhabitants. But as they approached the spot, they were appalled at the mysterious silence. They came to the little huts and passages to the underground habitations in which the people had burrowed, but not a sign of life appeared. As they pushed their way into the dark interiors, they found the late inhabitants silent in death. As the Arctic cold had preserved the bodies from decay, the forms were still there, stretched upon the cold earth, or doubled up in some shape that showed how they had writhed in agony. The glassy eyes were "all wide," as if they glared at the intruders upon the place of the dead. Mouths were open, as if hungry for the food which did not come; and hands clenched as if grasping for some last hope, before they were frozen in death. It was an Arctic Pompeii, where gaunt hunger had done what the ashes of Vesuvius had done in another age and another part of the world.

Of course there was a possibility of accounting for this universal destruction by the breaking out of some pestilence, which in their ignorance they did not know how to combat. But the more probable explanation seemed to be that some piratical schooner—low built and painted black, as became its horrible errand—had stolen into this harbor, and smuggled in a cargo of rum, which was left behind to do its fatal work.

After such a horrid sight, it were vain to expect the preservation of the Esquimaux from what some call the "natural laws of trade." Their rescue, if it come at all, must come from another source. And here it was that what could not, or would not, be done by whalers and walrus hunters, or other traders to the Arctic regions, was done by the foresight and genuine humanity of an American missionary. When Sheldon Jackson made his first visit to Arctic Alaska, it was in the "Bear," which (by what seemed a providential concurrence of events) had just come from the coast of Siberia, on which an American ship had been wrecked several years before, and the natives had shown a kindness to the only survivor that the Government wished to acknowledge by the sending of presents, that the Bear was to deliver. Here they found a people very much like those on the American coast, with only this difference, that the Siberian Esquimaux were living in a land of plenty, where they were well fed, and of course were hale and hearty, fat and flourishing.

What made the difference? It was all explained in one word, the Reindeer, which supplied the Siberian Esquimaux with four distinct necessities of Arctic life: *food*, as the flesh is equal to the choicest venison from the deer of our plains and forests; *milk*, which is rich as cream; *clothing*, as the fur of the reindeer is more impenetrable by cold than the much heavier bear skins; and last of all, *transportation*, for which the reindeer are better than horses (if horses could live in this Arctic cold, as they cannot), for a team of reindeer, harnessed to a light sledge, will easily make a hundred miles a day over the

untrodden snow.

Besides, they take care of themselves; they have neither to be housed, nor blanketed, nor fed. If you build a shed for them, they will not go under it, preferring life in the open air. They even drop their young upon the snow when the temperature is thirty degrees below zero. They need neither barns nor haystacks. For food they have but to strike their sharp-pointed hoofs into the crusted snow, and underneath they find in the hidden mosses and grasses an abundance of succulent and nourishing food. Was not this a beneficent provision of nature, or rather of the Father of all men, for the preservation of life in those

who dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth?

But the reindeer were in Siberia, and it was on this side of the Pacific that they were needed. It was too late that season to recross the sea. But as soon as the "Bear" had returned to San Francisco, and Sheldon Jackson could cross the Continent, he told the pitiful story of the starving Esquimaux. But pitiful as it was, it did not at first make much impression. It seemed a visionary project to transport a herd of reindeer from Asia to America! And after all the Esquimaux were so far away—a plea which is often used to quiet our troubled consciences!

But in spite of all this indifference, our brave missionary kept "pegging away," and the next season returned to Siberia with a few hundred dollars, with which he purchased sixteen reindeer—eight pairs—that were transported in the Bear safely to America. It was a small beginning, but it was enough to prove the success of the experiment. The beautiful creatures needed not to be acclimated, but soon made themselves as much at home in America as they had been in Asia. This encouraged him to ask of friends at the East the means to carry out the experiment on a larger scale. The late Mr. Elliot F. Shepard contributed generously, as he did to so many other good causes, as the result of all which there are now about seven hundred reindeer, with the prospect that the herds will increase from year to year, so that in time the reindeer will spread over all Northern Alaska, and thus the first of all problems—that of how to be able to exist—will be solved.

So far so good; and yet I heard it with a mixed feeling, for I had already solved the problem in a shorter way. No one is so wise as he who cannot speak from personal observation and experience, and I said to myself, "Wherefore is all this waste? What is the use of stocking the Arctic regions with reindeer to keep the miserable natives alive, when it would be much cheaper to bring them all away? There are but about five thousand of them all told, who could be stowed in half a dozen emigrant ships, and brought to a land fit for human beings to live in? It could all be done in a single summer. It would be a holiday business. How much better this than to have to bother our heads every year with some scheme to keep the Esquimaux from starving!"

When I had exploded all this wisdom upon Sheldon Jackson, he took me down in the gentlest way. He did not tell me that my pity was thrown away. Far from it, but he threw some brighter colors into the darkness of Esquimaux life, so that the picture was not one of unmixed gloom. As to transporting them to a more temperate climate, I learned that the idea was not original with me, but had occurred to many observers, all of whom had seemed to overlook the fact that it takes two to make a bargain. "Suppose," he said, "that you had your ships all ready, but that, when the time came for the natives to embark,

they would not go! Strange as it may seem to you, they think they have the most beautiful country in the world. With all its bleakness and desolation, they love it as the Swiss love their mountains. Now and then one or two Esquimaux are brought to the United States, but how downcast and miserable they look! Our climate is intolerable to them. They pant in the heat like polar bears, and long to get back to their more 'temperate' zone! One who came here some years since was stricken with consumption, and set out to return, and every morning his first question was, 'Have you seen ice?' If he could only get a glimpse of an iceberg, he could die in peace. A people who have such a home feeling are entitled to respect, and we shall not quarrel with them

if they prefer their freedom in the Land of Ice and Snow to our fine cities, with all the blessings—and the curses—of civilization."

True, the picture which Sheldon Jackson gives of an Esquimaux village is not attractive. If you were to approach one on a sleigh drawn by reindeer, you would hardly see any sign of habitation or receive any salute except from the barking of a dog. The Esquimaux dogs, which have in them a mixture of wolfish blood, are rather of the snapping-turtle order. Indeed what may be called a village has hardly as much visible presence as a cluster of Indian wigwams. The only signs that appear above ground might be a row of scare-crows, or corn cribs, in which to stow away what we should put in a cellar. The explanation is that in the Esquimaux architecture the house is turned upside down, so that the cellars are raised in the air, while the people live under ground, as the only place where they can lie down and keep from perishing with cold. The place is so silent that you think the people all dead, but if you will but come to where they are, you will find that they are not only alive, but very much alive. If you have the courage to let yourself down into a hole like a well, and then get down on all fours and crawl along an underground passage, you may come to a place where you can stand upright, and when you get your eye accustomed to the darkness, see a few figures standing or sitting on the ground. There is no light except that which comes faintly through an aperture at the top, over which is stretched a piece of skin like a drum-head, through which a feeble ray trickles down into the cavern. The natives also, by dipping a bunch of dried moss in oil, make a rude lamp which casts a faint light round the little circle. This is the Esquimaux home! In this underground cellar may be twenty people—young and old, boys and girls, babies and grannies—all crowded together in one mass of humanity!

It is a dreary picture, and yet here in this subterranean abode life goes on, and is not without its pleasures. Sheldon Jackson says that he has never seen a happier people. They are like children, and have the enjoyment of children, always laughing and making merry. They are very fond of practical jokes, which they play upon one another, and then burst into peals of laughter.

And they are kindly in their dispositions, and given to hospitality. If you are their guest, they will set before you the best they have. "If you doubt it," says the good Doctor, "come with me in a voyage to the Arctic regions, and I will take you to an Esquimaux home, where, if they cannot prepare you a meal after your Eastern style, they will give you a repast such as you never had before. Of course, it will not be cooked, for they never cook anything; they have not a stick of wood to make a fire to boil a pot, or roast a steak.

But if you accept their hospitality, you must eat what is set before you, asking no questions for conscience' sake. If you shrink from taking your food raw, as being a little too much in the state in which wild beasts take their food, tearing it to pieces, and sucking the blood that flows from it, you may be partly relieved by the fact that 'blubber'—which is their staple of food—does not stream with blood; and that it has been frozen, which has in a slight degree the effect of cooking to disintegrate the fibre; and they will give you the best piece of blubber they have! But still, after all, it is rather fresh, and I dare say you will make a wry face over it; but never mind, down with it, and if it sticks in your throat, wash it down with something better than flowing goblets of German beer, viz: pints—or quarts—of train oil!"

This was an attractive bill of fare, to which

I could only reply that I would take it into respectful consideration!

But soberly, gentlemen explorers of the Arctic circle, do not turn up your noses at the food of the Esquimaux. If you set out for the North Pole, before you get there you will find that this "blubber," which sticks in your throats, is not to be despised, for it is the only food by which you can exist. The huge mass of blubber and train oil that the Esquimaux takes into his capacious stomach is so much phosphorus, that generates intense heat: it is a fire in his bones, that with the reindeer garments that encase him, fit him to bear the intensest cold of the Polar regions.

With such protection against the rigid climate, it is not the physical conditions, hard as they are, that press most upon the life of the Esquimaux, but the fact that they are under the spell of superstitions which prompt them to the most extreme inhumanity and cruelty. They are believers in witchcraft, and ascribe any sickness or pain to an evil spirit, that must be exorcised, even if it be by murder. Hence no sooner is one taken ill, than he or she, be it the poor old father or mother, when most in need of tender care, is dragged out of the little home into some outhouse where he or she will soon perish by cold. Sometimes the parents are put to death by their children. Not that the latter are by disposition cruel, or wanting in natural affection. On the contrary, their government is patriarchal, and educates them, so far as they can have any education, in respect for parents. But life is so hard that when the vigor of youth and manhood is gone, the aged may well feel that existence is a burden, and wish it to be put to an end. Indeed it is not uncommon in Arctic Alaska for the old folks to beg to be relieved of their misery. Dr. Jackson tells me of a case in St. Lawrence Island, in which an aged grandmother had for two years implored her children to release her from suffering, with which they finally complied, as if it were a tribute of affection, and dressed her up in her finery, as if to celebrate her birthday; and all put on their best as for a domestic festival, and then gathered round her, and with a cord twisted round her neck put an end to her weary existence!

Such are the pictures of Esquimaux life! The wants of such a people are manifold. They need the commonest necessities: even so little a thing as lucifer matches would furnish the means of light in their dark underground habitations. But they need something more than these little conveniences of civilization to give light and life to an existence that is so dark and dreary.

In my late stay in Washington I met several times General Greeley, who spent two winters in the Arctic circle, where each year

there were four and a half months when he saw not the light of the sun. But the absence of the great luminary was partly compensated by the increased brilliancy given to the constellations of the Northern Hemisphere, which was all aglow with celestial fires. He confirmed what Dr. Kane used to say, that the most overpowering spectacle in nature is that of the Arctic night. And yet that midnight splendor shines down on one of the most ignorant and degraded populations of the globe; so little can Nature alone do for the elevation of man. What those poor people need is not dazzling displays, but "the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion," which would be a sort of spiritual Aurora, lighting up, not only the heavens above, but their humble homes on earth. These three little "lamps"—Faith, Love, and Hope—would do more to brighten their poor lives, than all the stars in the Arctic sky.

H. M. F.

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THE MISSION WORK IN ALASKA.

The following letter appeared in The Churchman two weeks since:

To the Editor of THE CHURCHMAN:

My letter in your issue of Sept. 28 has already produced one result in which I think the friends of our Alaskan mission may well rejoice. It has drawn from the Secretary of our society a distinct denial of a certain policy to which it was supposed by many that he had committed us.

The Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field, in his book entitled "Our Western Archipelago," in the chapter on Schools and Missions, gives an account of a meeting of the Secretaries of the Boards of Missions of several Christian bodies, in which an agreement was entered into for the religious dismemberment of Alaska and its partition amongst themselves for missionary work. He states that our own Secretary, the Rev. Dr. Langford, although unable to be present at the meeting, wrote to assure them that he "joined heartily in the proposed agreement." He represents the agreement as having thereupon gone into effect and as being now in force throughout Alaska—our mission work being confined by it within the Yukon Valley. These statements, made in so public and circumstantial a form, and being thus far unchallenged, have caused some to fear that another "entangling alliance" had been made. In a letter just received from Dr. Langford, he makes the following definite denial of their accuracy, which he desires me to make public:

"I have never heard of such a meeting, nor have I or any officer of this society been present at any such meeting. No such agreement has ever been entered into by our society or by any one representing it."

This explicit disclaimer ought to relieve the anxieties above alluded to. But the great question still remains: Shall our work in Alaska continue to be limited to a single section of that territory? Is not the time at hand when we shall recognize our responsibility as a national Church for the evangelization of all Alaska and undertake there a more aggressive and thorough work than we have done hitherto?

WYLLYS REDE.

Rockford, Illinois.

On receiving the above, I turned it over at once to Dr. Sheldon Jackson, of Washington, my authority for the statement in my book, who makes the following reply:

Dear Dr. Field: Yours of October 18th enclosing

a clipping from The Churchman concerning the division of the Alaska Field among the Several Missionary Societies is received.

I can readily understand Doctor Langford's denial of the arrangement. So far as I know, no official action was taken by any of the Missionary Societies concerned except that of the Methodist Episcopal, which by a formal vote of its Executive Committee selected Unalaska and the Aleutian Islands as its field of Alaska work.

In the case of the Presbyterian and Baptist Societies there was no official action, but a tacit understanding between the Secretaries, which so far as I know was never reduced to writing. The same is true of Doctor Langford, the Episcopal Secretary. He was not present at the conference and his Board took no official notice of it. Consequently it is not strange that, with the many pressing duties claiming his attention, he should utterly have forgotten the arrangement so informally made in January, 1880—fifteen years ago—and now be able to say that he "never heard of such a meeting."

But the meeting was held at the Methodist Mission rooms, 805 Broadway, New York, early in January, 1880, when there were present Doctor John M. Reid, Methodist; Doctor Henry Kendall, Presbyterian; Doctor Henry M. Moorehouse, Baptist, and myself. Doctor William S. Langford says that he "never heard of the meeting," but perhaps I may quicken his memory by reminding him that *I took the note of invitation which Doctor Kendall issued and delivered it to him in person.* More than that, I explained to him the purpose of the conference and the need of some arrangement by which the Missionary Societies would not interfere with one another in the Alaska work, in response to which he *expressed to me his regret that a previous engagement would not allow of his attendance*, but said that *he thought some arrangement of the Alaska field would be a wise thing, and expressed his readiness to cooperate with the others.* That the conference was held is proved by a letter written from the "Mission Rooms of the Methodist Episcopal Church," dated "Jan. 21st, 1880," which says: "At the meeting of our Board yesterday the subject of missions at Alaska was taken up."

Now, after the lapse of fifteen years, Doctor Langford does not remember it! Thus the question becomes one of memory. Now, while not claiming that my memory is any better than his, there are reasons why I should remember this particular arrangement.

First. I had at the time, and have had ever since, the oversight of mission or educational work in Alaska. Hence the arrangement was one of unusual importance to me, and as such impressed itself upon my mind.

Second. When the conference met I reported to them my interview with Doctor Langford and his willingness to cooperate. The report of the interview helped to fix it in my memory.

Third. The work in Alaska from that time to the present has been directed along the lines marked out in that conference of 1880. If you will look up the location of the missions in Alaska, you will find the Methodists at Unalaska, the Baptists at Kodiak Island, the Presbyterians largely in Southeast Alaska, and the Episcopalians along the Yukon River—*exactly the division that was made at the conference fifteen years ago.*

Fourth. When the Episcopal Board of Missions took official action and commenced their work in Alaska, it was in the Yukon Valley, which had been set apart for them in the conference of 1880.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Episcopal Missionary Society December, 1884, the

Secretary for Domestic Missions presented and read several letters concerning the opening for missionary work in Alaska.

At the following meeting of the Board of Managers, the Bishop of Washington Territory was requested to visit Alaska, and his attention was particularly called to Unalaska and the valley of the Yukon River.

At a meeting held February 9, 1886, the Board of Managers directed the General Secretary to execute on behalf of this Society a contract with the United States Government looking to the establishment of a school on the upper Yukon River, Alaska.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers April 13, 1886, "The Board reaffirmed the appointment of Mr. David Kirkby as a missionary to Alaska, to be associated with Rev. Octavius Parker, appointed in March, and to sail this month from San Francisco for St. Michael, on the coast of Alaska (the seaport town for the Yukon River Valley), where he will establish a mission."

In the Spirit of Missions for June, 1886, it is stated that a letter from Rev. Octavius Parker announced that he was to sail the next day "for St. Michael, Alaska, where he will establish a mission of this Board for the Yukon River district."

At the March meeting, 1887, of the Board of Managers, the Rev. John W. Chapman was appointed missionary to Alaska. He is located at Anvik, Yukon River.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers March 11, 1890, "communications were submitted from the United States General Agent of Education in Alas-

* Copied in the Christian Advocate of Nov. 2d, 1893.

ka with reference to the establishment by the Board at an early day of a missionary school at Point Hope on Bering Strait. The Board confirmed the selection of the station and made arrangements to enter into an engagement with the Government to open the school."

At a meeting held April 8, 1890, Mr. Marcus O. Cherry was appointed to assist the Rev. Mr. Chapman at Anvik, Yukon River.

At a meeting of the Board held May 12, 1891, it was reported that Rev. Jules L. Prevost was on the 29th of April ordained to the priesthood, and on the 6th of May left for his distant field at Fort Adams, Yukon River.

Thus Doctor Langford and the Board of Managers of the Protestant Episcopal Missionary Society have steadily worked along the lines so wisely laid down in the conference of 1880, and the course pursued has greatly commended itself to the Christian givers of the country of every denomination.

The agreement had no force of law. It was only a tacit understanding of a few Secretaries.

Any Secretary was at liberty to pursue a different course, if he wished. But up to the present it has been observed by the leading Missionary Societies, and the arrangement has brought success to the Missions.

The account of the conference in your book, "OUR WESTERN ARCHIPELAGO," is correct, except that I do not remember whether Doctor Langford sent a letter to explain why he could not be present at the conference, or only sent the message by me. That was quite sufficient. There was no occasion for him to write a letter, and it would have been almost doubting his sincerity, to ask him to put what he had said in writing. His word, so frankly spoken, was enough, and of that I am positive.

Very truly yours, SHELDON JACKSON,
U. S. General Agent of Education in Alaska.

There is the authority for the statement in my book! Whether I have proved my case, let

MISSIONARY MAP OF ALASKA.

FROM THE ORIGINAL BY DR. SHELDON JACKSON, SHOWING HOW HE AND THE SECRETARIES WHO UNITED WITH HIM DIVIDED THE LAND BETWEEN THE MISSIONS OF DIFFERENT DENOMINATIONS SO THAT ONE SHOULD NOT INTERFERE WITH ANOTHER.

The Christian wisdom that presided over this division is illustrated in the following extract from Dr. Field's book, "Our Western Archipelago," pages 146 and 147. He compares the meeting of four men (for the Secretary of the Episcopal Board could not be present) to another meeting in an upper room, and then proceeds with the following picture:

"And now I see these four heads bending over the little table, on which Sheldon Jackson has spread out a map of Alaska. For the first time they seen its tremendous proportions, as it reaches over many degrees of longitude and far up into the Arctic circle. The allotment was made in perfect harmony. As the Presbyterians had been the first to enter Southeastern Alaska, all agreed that they should retain it, untroubled by any intrusion. By the same rule the Episcopalians were to keep the valley of the Yukon, where the Church of England, following in the track of the Hudson Bay Company, had planted its

missions forty years before. The island of Kadiak, with the adjoining region of Cook's Inlet, made a generous portion for the Baptist brethren; while to the Methodists were assigned the Aleutian and Shumagin Islands. The Moravians were to pitch their tent in the interior—in the valleys of the Kushokwin and the Nushkagak; while the Congregationalists mounted higher to the Cape Prince of Wales, on the American side of Bering Strait; and last of all, as nobody else would take it, the Presbyterians went to Point Barrow, in latitude seventy-one degrees and twenty-three minutes, the most northern mission station in the world! There is a little Danish church at Upernavik, in Greenland, which is higher—seventy-two degrees and forty minutes—but no mission station. Thus, in the military assignment of posts to be held the stout-hearted Presbyterians at once led the advance and brought up the rear in a climate where the thermometer was at times fifty degrees

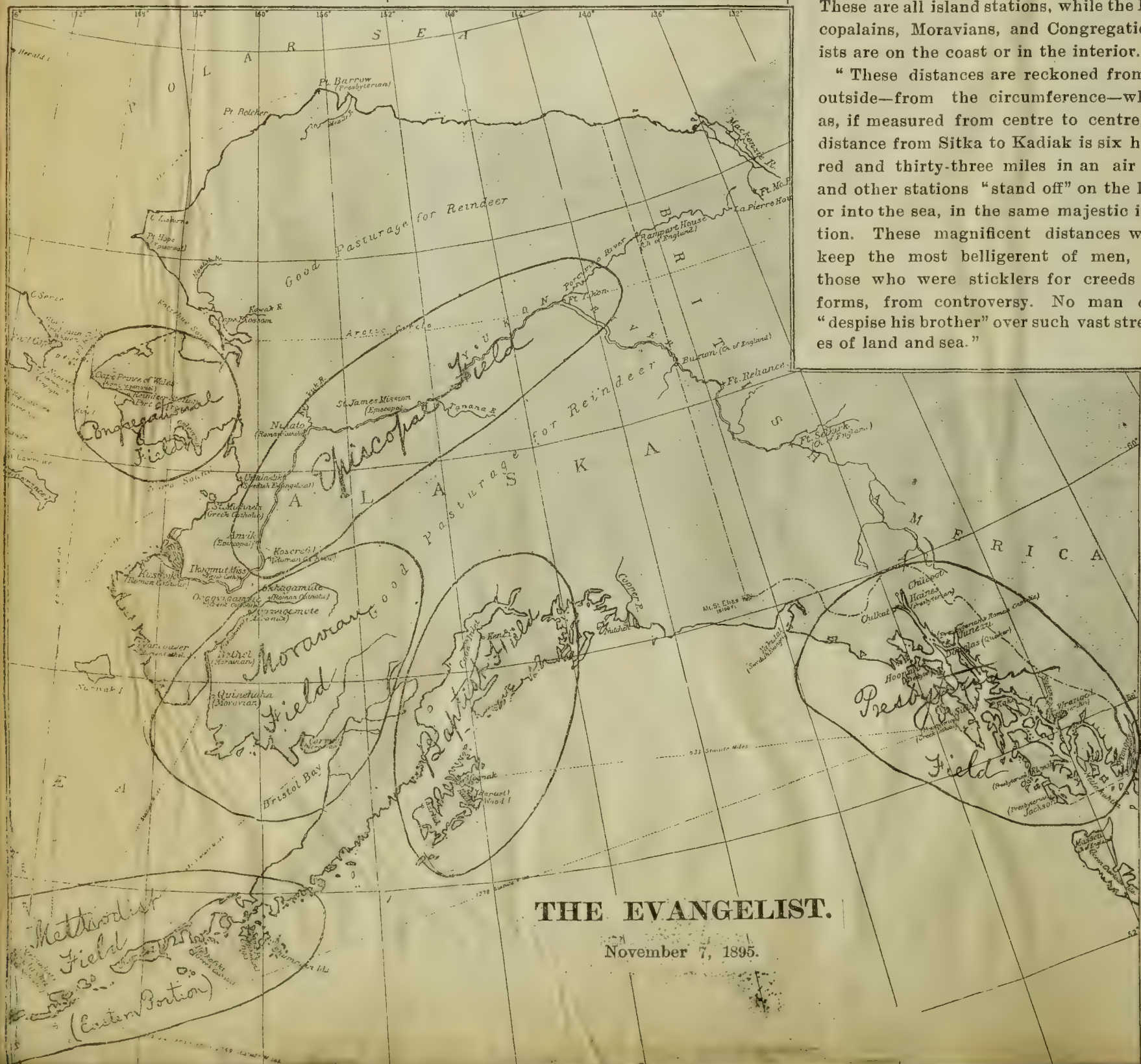
below zero, a situation that called for no ordinary amount of "grit and grace"!

"Here was an ideal distribution of the missionary force, in which there was no sacrifice of principle, but an overflow of Christian love, which seemed to come as a baptism from on high. It was not in pride or scorn, but in truest love that these soldiers of the cross turned to the right and the left, at the command of their great Leader, and marched to their several positions of duty and of danger.

"How wide was the separation of these brave men, may be seen from a table of distances. Starting from the Presbyterian stations in Alaska, and sailing northwest, one might espy a little Swedish church at the foot of Mount Saint Elias; but then turning southwest, he would have to sail five hundred miles before he came to the position held by the Baptists, from which to Unga, where the Methodists pitched their tents, is another stretch of from two hundred and fifty to three hundred miles.

These are all island stations, while the Episcopalians, Moravians, and Congregationalists are on the coast or in the interior.

"These distances are reckoned from the outside—from the circumference—whereas, if measured from centre to centre, the distance from Sitka to Kadiak is six hundred and thirty-three miles in an air line, and other stations "stand off" on the land, or into the sea, in the same majestic isolation. These magnificent distances would keep the most belligerent of men, even those who were sticklers for creeds and forms, from controversy. No man could "despise his brother" over such vast stretches of land and sea."



the reader judge. I repeat that it is not a question of veracity, but of memory; and where two witnesses differ as to a particular event, one man who "remembers" outweighs a dozen who "don't remember." One positive is worth a dozen negatives. In this case Dr. Jackson states the point clearly, distinctly, as a man who knew what he was about, and went to Dr. Langford with a particular object in view; to propose a particular question, and get a definite answer; and he tells us that he got it, and what it was. This direct testimony is supported by a variety of details, that furnish so many "circumstantial proofs," which are regarded by lawyers as the strongest kind of evidence, since circumstances cannot lie.

This seems to me to settle the whole business. At any rate, I am quite willing to leave it to the Christian public. My Episcopal friends will understand that I do not impute to any one a desire to misrepresent me in the slightest degree, much less a man of the high character of Dr. Langford. My only regret is that he should disclaim an act which does him the highest honor.

HENRY M. FIELD.

To show the wisdom of the policy suggested by Sheldon Jackson as to the Missions on our Northwest coast, we have had prepared a Map of Alaska, which will appear in our next issue. This will enable our readers to see the enormous proportions of the country, and the vast distances that separate one mission field from another. They are from two hundred and fifty to five hundred miles apart, and separated by boundless wastes of snow, or of stormy ocean. One would think that here was room enough for different Christian bodies to labor in their respective fields without stirring up jealousies and strifes one with another.



November 7, 1895.

CORRECTION AS TO WHO WAS SECRETARY OF THE EPISCOPAL BOARD OF MISSIONS IN 1880.

The last Evangelist contained a letter from Dr. Sheldon Jackson in regard to the agreement or understanding between the different Missionary Boards that were about to send missionaries to Alaska; that they should have separate fields of labor, so as not to interfere with one another; and the name of Dr. Langford was given as the Secretary for the Episcopal Missions, who had been a party to this agreement. This he denied, and there seemed for the moment to be a conflict of testimony. But it now appears that Dr. Langford was not the Secretary in the year 1880, when this understanding was entered into, nor until five years after, but that in 1880 the Secretary was Dr. Twing, who died in 1885. That relieves entirely any question as between Dr. Jackson and Dr. Langford. Dr. Jackson admits that in his former statement he was in error as to the person of the Secretary, which he ascribes to the fact that he had for so many years seen the name of Dr. Langford attached to the reports of the Episcopal Board of Missions. This is a most natural and perfectly satisfactory explanation. While conceding this point, he emphasizes, if possible, more vehemently that before, his statement that he did himself have the interview with the former Secretary, Dr. Twing, who assented fully to the wisdom of such an arrangement between the different Boards, whereby two churches should not be

cultivating the same fields while they left enormous territories to utter neglect. We are glad to have this explanation. Perhaps it will teach all parties that nothing is lost by Christian courtesy.

Dr. Jackson says that he is glad that a bishop has been appointed for Alaska, and that if he will take the Valley of the Yukon, which is the Amazon of North America, with a valley two thousand miles long, and into which settlers are pouring attracted by its gold mines, he will have a diocese, not only vast in extent, but that in a few years will have a population that will equal that of many of our Western States and territories, as they were in the early years of their existence. It is an inspiring prospect. The land is all before the Church of Christ, and if all His hosts will but organize, and not fight over the same ground, but go to the right or left "wherever snow is found," they will achieve the largest results. They will reach every heathen in the frozen North and carry the Gospel to the borders of the Arctic circle.

[Since the foregoing was written we have received the following note from Dr. Langford, which we print in the desire to do him and the Church he so worthily represents, full and even generous justice.] —ED. EVAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EVANGELIST:

A few weeks ago a correspondent of The Churchman stated that I, as General Secretary of the Episcopal Board of Missions, had entered into a missionary "deal" with other missionary secretaries by which Alaska was partitioned off among the various denominations and Episcopalians were shut out except from certain portions of that territory. The statement was a complete surprise to me, and accordingly I wrote to the correspondent in these words: "I have never heard of such a meeting, nor have I or any officer of this Society been present at any such meeting. No such agreement has ever been entered into by our Society or by any one representing it." I did not know at that time the origin of the statement, but I have since learned that it was taken from the Rev. Dr. Field's book "Our Western Archipelago." In The Evangelist of October 31, Dr. Field, in vindication of the statement in his book, prints a letter from Dr. Sheldon Jackson to prove that I possess a phenomenal faculty for forgetting. Dr. Jackson is very explicit and positive in his recollections and offers to quicken my memory by reminding me that he took the note of invitation and delivered it to me in person. He explained to me the purpose of the conference and the need of some arrangement by which the missionary societies would not interfere with one another in the Alaska work, in response to which I expressed to him my regret that a previous engagement would not allow of my attendance, but said I thought some arrangement of the Alaska field would be a wise thing, and expressed my readiness to cooperate. All this, Dr. Jackson says, occurred in January, 1880, and he adds: "Now, after the lapse of fifteen years, Dr. Langford does not remember it! Thus the question becomes one of memory." My reply to this is that in January, 1880, I was cultivating a parochial field, and that it was more than five years later that I became General Secretary.

Dr. Jackson has recently favored me with a copy of The Christian Advocate of Nov. 2, 1893, in which he published an account of the meeting of secretaries above referred to and in which, after naming those who were present, he says, "The Corresponding Secretary of the Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church sent his regrets at not being pres-

ent, but agreeing to take part in the work." The Secretary referred to was probably the late Dr. Twing, but I submit that "agreeing to take part in the work" is a long way off from agreeing that the Episcopal Church would never enter any part of Alaska but what might be assigned to it by such a conference. It is extremely improbable that the conference had any such broad purpose as has been imputed to it. It would be wholly gratuitous to assume that either of the secretaries who was present at that conference had any idea that he was establishing a policy for the ecclesiastical body with which he was connected or entering into an agreement which should be binding upon his Church for all time. The meeting, so far as I can gather, had no such importance as that. The Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson was and is United States General Agent of Education in Alaska. The question before the conference was simply a question of beginning and conducting schools under subsidies from the United States Government and to that end Dr. Jackson desired the aid of the missionary societies, as also to bring influence to bear upon Congress to secure appropriations of money for the purpose. No doubt out of this division of Government appropriations has arisen the idea of a partition of the territory of Alaska among the religious denominations. All the societies years ago declined longer to accept Government aid and whatever agreement there may have been between any of the societies and the Government agent expired when they surrendered Government aid.

WM. S. LANGFORD.

THE ALASKA AGREEMENT.

Dear Dr. Field: In The Evangelist of November 7th I notice, on page 11, at the close of Dr. Langford's letter, that he writes:

"The Rev. Sheldon Jackson was and is United States General Agent of Education in Alaska. The question before the Conference was simply a question of beginning and conducting schools under subsidies from the United States Government, and to that end Dr. Jackson desired the aid of the missionary societies, as also to bring influence to bear upon Congress to secure appropriations of money for the purpose. No doubt out of this division of Government appropriations has arisen the idea of a partition of the territory of Alaska among the religious denominations."

Dr. Langford has fallen into the same error with regard to myself that I did with regard to him. As he was not Secretary of Episcopal Missions in 1880, neither had I at that time any connection whatever with the Government.

On January 19, 1880, when the Missionary Conference was held, I was simply a Superintendent of Presbyterian Missions, and it was not until 1885 that I was appointed the Superintendent of Government Schools in Alaska; nor was it until 1885 that Government schools were established in Alaska and the denominations were offered what were known as "contract schools." The Conference was held four years before there were any contract schools, or any public money to make them.

At the time of the Conference, in 1880, I had no more thought of ultimately becoming the Government Agent of Education than I now have of being sent to establish schools in Africa.

The Conference in 1880 was called to arrange a division of the territory with regard to missions, and that was the one work that was attended to. After arranging that, then the influence of the missionary societies was sought, to secure legislation by which schools could be established in Alaska. But the same influence for schools had been sought from the newspaper press, both secular and religious, and especially from educational conventions.

The teachers and educators of the country were already sending petitions to Congress, and the missionary societies were asked to add their influence to that of the general public.

The main object and special work of the Conference was to prevent the establishment of more than one denominational mission in the same locality.

Five years later, when the Government undertook the establishment of schools, the offer to the denominations of a "contract" naturally conformed to the lines which had previously been laid down with reference to mission stations.

SHELDON JACKSON.

Journal
Knoxville Tenn
Dec 18, 1895

Education in Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—The United States commissioner of education has issued a report on education in Alaska from which it appears that during the past year there have been maintained there sixteen day schools with twenty-four teachers. There have also been maintained seven contract schools with forty-nine teachers and employees. The commissioner recommends an appropriation of \$50,000 for the ensuing year for education in Alaska. One of the oldest recommendations of the report is that the government increase its appropriation for the introduction of domestic reindeer as a food supply for the people. Nearly 400 were introduced last year.

Picayune
New Orleans La
Dec 18, 1895

Education in Alaska.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—The United States commissioner of education has issued a report on education in Alaska from which it appears that during the past year there has been maintained sixteen day schools, with twenty-four teachers. There have also been maintained seven contract schools, with forty-nine teachers and employees. The commissioner recommends an appropriation of \$50,000 for the ensuing year for education in Alaska.

Journal, Indianapolis
Ind.
Dec 18, 1895

Education in Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—The United States Commissioner of Education has issued a report on education in Alaska, from which it appears that during the past year there have been maintained there sixteen day schools with twenty-four teachers. There have also been maintained seven contract schools with forty-nine teachers and employees. The Commissioner recommends an appropriation of \$50,000 for the ensuing year for education in Alaska. One of the recommendations of the report is that the government increase its appropriation for the introduction of domestic reindeer as a food supply for the people. Nearly four hundred were introduced last year.

Times.
Dayton Ohio
Dec 18, 1895

Education in Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—The United States commissioner of education has issued a report on education in Alaska from which it appears that during the past year there have been maintained there sixteen day schools with twenty-four teachers. There have also been maintained seven contract schools with forty-nine teachers and employees. The

Promises of Our Lord to B. Margaret Mary.

IN THE INNUIT (ESKIMO) LANGUAGE—ALASKA.

1. Chikkērānka tāmākut tāmāthkwēta ēchāngtāmuk nur'nāmūk yūngnūkthlur'mē.
2. Chikkērānka chālretnāmuk nākmēn yuē.
3. Nuppirtoranka tamēnē kāphīlthkēāthlhrātnē.
4. Tāmāthkōan yūlthhrāt āqchāker'lukē tokokatāthlhrātnē Hwēgna chātstōhkoachīrkanka chēūnuqkīrtlhrātnē.
5. Tuyurqchīrkanka tāmāthkwēta yunākkāthlhrāt āzrōōk-tutumnuk.
6. Ashēlgnōqtulēt āwākchīrkat Hwēgna īrqchākumnē kagātē tokkoīēlgnūm kithlun ēmāqpik ālēgnōhnārēluku.
7. Muq'nugnēlrēt anner'nerrāt ātām āwākchīrkat hwāngnē pingnāknāk.
8. Chumīqklhāēt anner'nerrāt kangnīfkenatung ākānun ātōq-chīrkat chāpuqnāk tākār'nak.
9. Hwēgna āzrōōktōqchīrkanka illit tāmākut īrqchākumā tan-kilrāēt Hwēgna tānghutinuk ēmalthhrēt.
10. Chikīrqchīrkanka agīyulertit kuyānamuk kītūlthchāutukkītnuk tūqkāpīqtlhrām īrqchākum chēūmrātēnuk.
11. Atrīt tāmākut yut kanrut kūstit tamēnē yugūnē Hwēgna īrqchākumnuk ālgnāūtkumāchīrkat, toanē chēlā Hwēgna tāmākut īrqchākumnuk āwāgnītanka.
12. Amrūgnā tākumchutān īrqchākuma Hwēgna akkūtākaka kpenun toathlunē chāpuqnān chuchunāmā pēchīrkatn kuyānamuk tōkōkātāthlur'pnē kīnggnunrēnām tāmāthkwēta yut illāutnamuk tānkilrāāmuk ālāvēmānrīlgnor'muk kolnnunrātāran ērralut ur'nīrlukē chāōkkīr'mē tāthlēmē-rītmē tamēnē ērrālunē tāmākut yut tokonitūt ākōrqtōq-puknātung tankilrāāmuk kōmmum'nuk āum'nuk tāuqkūn īrqchākōmnuk Hwēgna nangnur'muk unggnuvamēnē irkkūzhvīkchīrka aūqta'gnīlgnur'muk.

TELL OF THE NEEDS OF ALASKA.

Governor Sheakley Says a Territorial Government Is Impracticable.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Governor Sheakley, of Alaska, was at the capitol to-day discussing the needs of that territory with members of congress. He said:

Our people do not favor the territorial plans that are proposed for our government. They are drawn by people who do not understand our conditions. Territorial government involves elections and taxation. It would be impossible to hold elections and we would not get the returns in for a year afterward. Taxation is impracticable as proposed. The burthen would fall on our mining interests, as there are no real estate owners, most of the people being squatters. Alaska has had no legislation since the act of 1884, and it is well for her that the most of that proposed has failed. There should be authority for the organization of municipal governments and the governor should be empowered to appoint justices of the peace and constables for remote sections.

With these exceptions, he says, they are doing well under existing laws.

commissioner recommends an appropriation of \$50,000 for the ensuing year for education in Alaska. One of the oldest recommendations of the report is that the government increase its appropriation for the introduction of domestic reindeer as a food supply for the people. Nearly 400 were introduced last year.

Koupariel
Council Bluffs Iowa
Dec 18, 1895

Education in Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—The United States commissioner of education has issued a report on education in Alaska, from which it appears that during the past year there have been maintained there 16 day schools with 24 teachers. There have also been maintained seven contract schools with 49 teachers and employees. The commissioner recommends an appropriation of \$50,000 for the ensuing year for education in Alaska. One of the oldest recommendations of the report is that the government increase its appropriation for the introduction of domestic reindeer as a food supply for the people. Nearly 400 were introduced last year.

The Sun
Baltimore Md
Mar 28, 1895

Chain Letter from Sitka, Alaska.

A letter came to Mayor Luttrell's office yesterday from Sitka, Alaska. It stated that a Chilkat Indian, named Henry Phillips, wants to send his little orphaned sisters to the East to be educated and that a chain of letters has been started for the purpose. The chain is a plan by which the person receiving the first letter will copy and send three similar letters to other persons. In this case the letter asked a contribution of one cent. The letter was issued from the office of the Alaska. Colonel Love made a little collection of pennies, and will send them to Sitka.

ALASKA SEARCHLIGHT

SIGNALS THE PROSPERITY OF THIS GREAT TERRITORY OF THE NORTH.

VOL. I.

JUNEAU, ALASKA, MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1895.

NO. 18.

The Church of St. Michael.

PART II.

THE interior of the church is finished in white and gold, many beautiful pictures adorn the walls, and silken banners and gold and silver embroidered draperies give a rich tone to the whole. A screen ornamented with full length pictures of the saints with glistening armor or shining robes of beaten silver separates the body of the church from the inner sanctuary. Elaborate bronze doors, which are opened during service, disclose a view of the altar and furnishings of the sanctum, which no woman may ever enter. The chapel in the right transept is dedicated to St. John, and that on the left to St. Mary. There are no seats in the church save one or two which have been put there for the accommodation of visitors, the congregation standing or kneeling throughout the service. The dome is supported by a number of columns of the Byzantine order, and from a small gallery within it come the sweet voices of the choir chanting throughout the service. A silver chandelier hangs from the center of the dome and massive candlesticks of the same precious metal stand before the screen and by the altars. Among the pictures which are most admired by visitors is the *Madonna and Child* which is behind the altar in the St. Mary's chapel where winter services are held; the picture itself is nearly covered by halos and draperies which are of silver, handsomely wrought, but the sweet faces of the mother and babe bespeak the skill of the unknown artist. Lovers of art with full purses at their command have vainly offered large sums of money for the painting. Over the doors of the sanctuary is a very fine painting of *The Last Supper* and above this a picture of the *Ascension* which formerly hung in the chancel of the Lutheran

church. St. Michael's still contains many rich vestments, illuminated bibles with jeweled covers, crosses, crowns and reliquaries though some of its richest treasures were removed to the church at San Francisco, 1868, and others were stolen by discharged soldiers the following year. In 1861 there were seven churches and thirty-five chapels in Alaska which had been built and kept in repair by the Russian-American company. They were maintained largely by the gifts of their parishoners and their aggregate capital which was loaned to the company at interest exceeded two hundred and fifty-five thousand roubles. The Russian priests have been very tolerant in their treatment of other sects. During the time that Veniaminoff was in charge of St. Michael's a Lutheran clergyman, who came to Sitka to establish a church, was warmly welcomed. In 1857 the Russian-American company presented Mr. Winter, the Lutheran minister, with 1200 roubles and the same year put him upon their pay-roll for 2000 roubles a year. The early missionaries found great difficulty in making themselves understood by the natives as there were then no interpreters among them. After Veniaminoff was made bishop of Alaska he labored with an earnest will to bring the natives into the fold. Between 1841 and 1860 nearly 5000 Indians were baptized. Of the conversion of many the good bishop felt sure for in speaking of them he said, in his letters describing his work

here: "I do not mean that they know how to make the sign of the cross, and to bow and mutter some prayer. No! Some of them can pray from their souls, not exhibiting themselves in church and before people, but often in the seclusion of their chamber, with closed doors." On the thirteenth of October, 1867, Mr. Rayner, an army chaplain, held the first service at Sitka at which an American officiated. From that moment the power of the Russian



THE MADONNA AND CHILD.

church in Alaska slowly declined until the zeal and energy of Nicholas, the present bishop, infused new life and hope into it. To attend a Greek Catholic service it is no longer necessary to visit Alaska or San Francisco even. Earnest followers of this faith have erected altars in Chicago, Minneapolis, Wilkesbarre and other cities throughout the United States, but the most interesting of them all, both from its quaint and picturesque surroundings and historic associations is the church of St. Michael at Sitka.

Sketches of Alaska and the Pacific Coast.

A. K. Delaney, in the American Field.

FROM Saint Kresta, Holy Cross, bay Bering sailing southeast, along the Chukchee peninsula, anchored in the bay of Preobrashensky on August 6 and three days later weathered the southeastern extremity of the peninsula, which he charted as Cape Chukotskoy and determined to be in latitude 64 deg. 18 min.; a determination subsequently closely verified by Captain Cook, who placed it in 64 deg. 13 min.

At two o'clock in the afternoon of August 11, off to the southeast and over the ship's starboard quarter, an island was sighted which Bering in honor of the day named Saint Lawrence. From August 11 to the 12th the Gabriel, unbeknown to her commander, was passing through the strait which now bears his name and at noon on August 14 was in 66 deg. 41 min. north, with East cape over her stern. At three o'clock in the afternoon of August 15, in latitude 67 deg. 18 min. north and longitude 193 deg. 7 min. east from Greenwich, the Gabriel put about and the return voyage was begun. At nine o'clock of the next day East cape was again sighted, and shortly after Bering discovered the larger of the two islands which lie midway of the channel between the two continents and named it the Diomedes. Though the strait is but thirty-nine miles wide and in clear weather both continents are here simultaneously visible, clouds enshrouded the American coast when Bering passed the strait both outward and inward bound, and although he was firmly convinced that he had weathered the eastern extremity of Asia when he anchored his ship at the mouth of the Kamchatka on September 2, 1728, after his voyage of fifty-three days, he was totally unconscious of his near approach to the American continent and of how little he had lacked of making a discovery that would have instantly covered his name with the halo of glory.

Bering passed the succeeding winter at the stockade on the Kamchatka river, and from evidences there obtained satisfied himself that land lay at no great distance to the northeast. On July 6, 1729, he started on a voyage in that direction, but the second day out encountered a tremendous gale which carried away some of his rigging and he was compelled to return. On this trip he must have passed very close to the Copper islands, on one of which he breathed his last twelve years later, but on account of fog he failed to sight them. He, however, discovered the northerly of the Kurile islands and located Cape Lopatka, the southern extremity of the Kamchatka peninsula, and also explored the intervening passage, thus establishing a new and easier route from Okhotsk to the Kamchatka fort.

On July 14 he steered for Okhotsk, and in March, 1730, after an absence of five years, reappeared at St. Petersburg and submitted to the government his report and a chart of the northeast coast of Asia, both of which met with disfavor and ultimately bitter opposition from the authorities of the scientific world at St. Petersburg.

The Russian Academy of Sciences was then in its infancy and numbered among its members a corps of young men from Germany and France who entertained the most chimerical views as to the geography of Eastern Asia. The German clique under the lead of Gerhardt Frederick Mueller proceeded to discountenance Bering's explorations to the northward, while the French wing led by Joseph Nicholas De L'Isle, on the most flimsy evidence, constructed a territory extending to the eastward of the Kurile islands known as Gamaland. This latter structure fell to fragments under the explorations of Lieut. Spangberg during Bering's second

expedition, but the former was not demolished until the third voyage of Capt. Cook, who followed very closely Bering's route along the Asiatic coast and was fortunate enough to see both continents from Bering strait. This most distinguished navigator of his day seems to have combined a seaman's love of truth and fair play with his fondness for the sea, and in speaking of Bering says:

"In justice to the memory of Bering I must say that he has delineated the coast very well, and fixed the latitude and longitude of points better than could be expected from the methods he had to go by. This judgment is not formed from Mr. Mueller's account of the voyage or the chart prefixed to his book, but from Dr. Campbell's account of it in his edition of Harris' collection of voyages and a map thereto annexed, which is both more circumstantial and accurate than that of Mr. Mueller."

The map and delineation Cook here refers to are Bering's own chart, a copy of which Cook had with him on this voyage. In speaking of East cape Cook further says: "I must conclude, as Bering did before me, that this is the most eastern point of Asia." It was not until years after Bering's death, and after the highest authorities in London, Paris and Nuremberg had given full recognition to his labors and fame, that the discoverer of Bering strait was awarded justice by his adopted country.

The impetus given to Russian discovery by Peter the Great survived him, and while scientific potentates at St. Petersburg were engaged in casting doubt and discredit upon the results of Bering's first expedition, Empress Anna, who succeeded to the throne just about the time of Bering's return, in 1730, from his first expedition, issued orders on April 17, 1732, for a second expedition upon a plan submitted by Bering. This plan included within its purview these purposes, viz.: the surveying and charting of the Arctic coast of Siberia; the exploration of the Kurile islands and Japan, and a voyage of discovery to the east in search of the American continent. Ivan Kirilloff was the president of the Russian senate, and was a devout admirer of Peter as well as a friend of Bering, and the orders of the Empress met with prompt attention in the senate. But as the plan passed from bureau to bureau, through the Academy of Sciences and the Admiralty, it grew to enormous proportions, and when in December the final ukase of sixteen paragraphs was issued the expedition it provided had become the most gigantic undertaking of its kind in modern times. The field of operation, as finally agreed upon, extended from the Dwina river to East cape, along the Arctic coast; from Okhotsk to Japan, along the eastern coast, and from Kamchatka across the Pacific to America.

Aside from all this and preliminary to the Arctic exploration, expeditions were to be sent down the great rivers of Siberia, magazines and posts established at convenient points, the mouths of the rivers explored and charted, and lighthouses erected. Iron works were to be constructed at Yakutsk, cattle raising introduced on the Pacific coast, and a post for relays of men, horses and provisions established at Yudoma, near the divide of the Stanovoi mountains. At Okhotsk a large colony was to be founded, with both elementary and nautical schools of instruction, and a dockyard established. The objects of the expedition were not confined to nautical and geographical exploration and discovery; astronomy, all the branches of natural history and the subjects of the colonization and the history of the countries visited were included among the objects of research.

To promote these purposes a corps of scientific professors was attached to the expedition and most extravagantly equipped. Appurtenant to this corps were landscape painters, surgeons, interpreters, instrument makers, surveyors, scientific assistants and fourteen body guards. In its transportation train were thirty-six horses, nine wagon-loads of instruments—including telescopes fifteen feet long—a library of several hundreds of volumes and enormous supplies of writing materials, artists' colors, draughting instruments and the like.

Bering, raised to captain-commander, the second rank of the Russian navy, was made chief of all these enterprises, and upon him devolved the task of executing these plans—of taking the enormous and cumbersome supply train, including the outfit of the

professors, from St. Petersburg to Kamchatka—and, in short, of pushing this gigantic expedition to success or failure. A distinguished German writer and scholar has declared that no other geographical enterprise, not even the charting of China by the Jesuits, Mackenzie's travels, or Franklin's expeditions, can compare in greatness and sacrifice with the gigantic undertakings that were loaded upon Bering and carried out by him. The expedition as finally organized numbered, including the scientific corps, about 620 men, rank and file, and in the early part of the year 1733 began to move out of St. Petersburg by detachments.

Spangberg made the first start on the first of February, going directly to Okhotsk to push forward the ship building on the Pacific, and reached the coast in the early part of 1735, again repeating the terrible march in the dead of winter over the Stanovoi mountains. Bering left the capital on March 18, for Tobolsk, where the vessels and outfit for the first Arctic expedition were completed and started down the Irtysh in May, 1734. By October of that year the chief had reached Yakutsk and there the arrangements for the other two Arctic expeditions were completed and these started down the Lena in June, 1735. The expedition starting from Tobolsk was to survey and chart the Arctic coast from the mouth of the Dwina to the Obi, and one of the two sent from Yakutsk was to take the strip from the Obi to the Lena, while the third was to sail east from the Lena and, if found possible, double East cape and sail to Kamchatka.

By the first of July, 1735, the detachments for the Arctic explorations were under way and Bering turned his energies to the Pacific expeditions. A blast furnace and foundry were built at Yakutsk, from which all the iron supplies were subsequently drawn. Multitudes of river craft were constructed, and on the old route down the Urack river barracks, magazines and supply depots were erected at three different points. When it is considered that, aside from starting the detachments down the Lena for the Arctic, all the enormous supplies—provisions, anchors, cables, rigging and armament—for eight vessels had to be transported, a large part of them across the entire continent and all of them over the 700 miles from Yakutsk to Okhotsk, none can be surprised that the commander was not able to leave the former place for nearly three years.

In the summer of 1737 he established his headquarters at the site of the present town of Okhotsk, which was founded by Bering and Spangberg. The old stockade fort was abandoned and the new town located four miles down the coast, on the delta of two streams that empty into Okhotsk sea. There a church, officers' quarters, barracks, magazines and a dockyard were constructed. A large portion of this had been done by Spangberg, whose men had worked in the clay banks, made tiles and built the first houses around which subsequently grew up the Pacific metropolis of Sibina. Spangberg also constructed two ships, the Archangel Michael and the Hope, which lay in the harbor fully completed when Bering arrived, and the old vessels Fortuna and Gabriel had been repaired and fitted for sea.

Supply trains, however, moved slowly, and it was not until 1738 that provisions sufficient for Spangberg's expedition to Japan arrived at Okhotsk. The two succeeding summers that officer—who never failed Bering during their sixteen years of adventure together—made voyages along the coast to Japan, explored and partly charted the Kurile islands, Yezo and the eastern coast of Nippon, whereupon the airy fabric of Gamaland vanished.

The outfitting of Spangberg's vessels exhausted supplies at Okhotsk, and it was not until the summer of 1740 that Bering was ready to sail on the American expedition. In June of that year two ships, good-sized two-masters, the St. Peter and the St. Paul, were launched, but delays intervening the vessels did not leave Okhotsk until September 8 of that year, their first destination being Avacha bay, where they passed the following winter. This estuary is on the east side of Kamchatka, well down toward the southern end of the peninsula, and as it had been found to possess well-sheltered harbors it was selected by Bering as his base of operations from Kamchatka.

The great crisis of Bering's life was now rapidly approaching,

and when least expected the spirit of Joseph Nicholas De L'Isle—who seems to have been Bering's evil genius—appeared to rob the expedition of the full fruits of success and, indirectly, to shorten the life of the indomitable chief who for sixteen years had stood at the front of Russian discovery.

De L'Isle was at that time at the head of the astronomical department of the Academy of Sciences, and shortly before Bering's return to St. Petersburg, from his first expedition, had imported his somewhat questionable elder brother, who after leading a sort of vagrant life in the Canadas had returned to France, adopted his mother's name—La Croyere—and at his brother's instance turned up in St. Petersburg. La Croyere was attached to the scientific corps of the expedition as professor of astronomy, and through De L'Isle's influence the senate had ordered Bering and Chirikoff to consult La Croyere as to the route to America. In obedience to these instructions on May 4, 1741, prior to sailing from Avacha, Bering called a council of officers, at which La Croyere produced his brother's map and instructions, both of which adhered to the fabled Gamaland lying east of the Kurile islands and Japan. Both Bering and Chirikoff were anxious to sail to the northeast, but in spite of the fact that Spangberg's two voyages had swept away every vestige of evidence upon which Gamaland was erected, La Croyere insisted upon his brother's instructions, and so it was agreed that the ships should sail to the southeast and return to Avacha bay in September, a conclusion which took them far out upon the Pacific Main, and away from the Aleutian chain of islands which would have led them to the American coast with the certainty of the law of gravitation.

On June 4, 1741, the two vessels weighed anchor, Bering in command of the St. Peter and Chirikoff of the St. Paul. The latter had on board La Croyere, while the scientific corps was represented on the St. Peter by Stellar. The vessels sailed to the southeast until the afternoon of June 12, making 600 miles and reaching the latitude of 46 deg. 9 min. north and longitude 14 deg. 30 min. east from Avacha, and hence by the map of the scientists should have found Gamaland, but no land appeared.

Bering therefore gave the order to put about and sailed north-northeast, reaching latitude 49 deg. 30 min. on June 20, where Chirikoff in a storm and fog left Bering—unquestionably intentionally—and sailed east-northeast in the direction of the American coast. Bering lost the next forty-eight hours in the vain attempt to rejoin the St. Paul, and then to remove every shadow of doubt as to the mythical character of Gamaland sailed as far south as 45 deg. 16 min., after which he shifted his course to the northeast and for four weeks continued to sail in that direction, changing to north-northeast on July 13. On the sixteenth, in 58 deg. 14 min. north and 49 deg. east of Avacha, the colossal figure of Mt. St. Elias arose before them to the north, and on July 20 the St. Peter was anchored on the west side of Kyak island. After years of unremitting toil the commander at last had reached America by way of the Pacific.

Sailing southwest from Kyak, on July 26, Bering reached the Kodiak archipelago, from which the ship's course was directed toward the northwest with a view to ascertain the trend of the mainland, and on August 3 the high peaks of the Aliaska peninsula were sighted, and on the next day the group of small islands known as the Semedius was passed. On August 10 the course for Kamchatka was taken, but, on August 27, it being found that water on board was running low, the course was changed to the north, and three days later the Shumagin group of islands was reached. Leaving there on September 6, the course for Kamchatka was resumed, and on the twenty-fourth of that month, to the astonishment of all on board, the island of Atka, midway of the Aleutian chain, was sighted. From September 25 to October 11 the St. Peter was in the midst of almost incessant westerly gales of terrific violence, during which the vessel was driven far out into the ocean and as low down as the 48th parallel. On October 25, while beating back to the northwest, the Aleutian chain was again sighted, and several islands near its western terminal were passed.

In the early part of November the wind veered to the east, and

on November 4, land was sighted to the westward which proved to be what are known as the Copper or Komandor islands, on the larger of which Bering was to breathe his last. He had reached the age of sixty years, the last sixteen of which had been years of almost ceaseless toil and often untold privation and hardship. The seeds of disease no doubt were sown amid the malarial swamps about Okhotsk, and illness had seized him while the St. Peter was making the vain search for Gamaland. His last appearance on deck was on the morning of August 21, when the vessel left Kyak island; he had been confined to his bed for many weeks, and the ravages of the scurvy—which had broken out among the crew—were making inroads upon the once iron frame of the commander.

The situation of affairs on shipboard had become deplorable in the extreme. Nearly one half of the ship's people were prostrated with the scurvy, and those not affected by the disease were worn to exhaustion from long labor and exposure. The season of gales of terrific fury, accompanied with blinding snow and sleet, was upon them and their provisions and water were nearly gone. The ship for many weeks had been in command of the subordinate officers, who were constantly quarreling among themselves, hence discipline was at an end, and as attempts at taking latitude and longitude had almost entirely ceased the position of the ship was partly conjecture.

Under these conditions the prevailing sentiment on board was to make the land now in sight. Bering summoned all his remaining strength to oppose this. A council was held in his cabin, at which he urged that a few hours, at most a day or two, of farther sailing, would bring them to the Asiatic coast. He insisted that by any reckoning possible to make the ship could not be over forty miles from Avacha, and that after enduring so much suffering and hardship everything must be risked to reach the home port.

It subsequently transpired that the ship at that moment was within thirty miles of the Kamchatkan peninsula, and that one day more of perseverance would have saved the vessel from shipwreck, the expedition from a frightful ending and, in all probability, would have prolonged the life of the commander. But it was not to be. The master hand was helpless and discipline was gone. Led by Waxel and Khirtoff, the second and third officers of the expedition, and against the protest of a veteran seaman of of seventy years who was the mate of the ship; the crew determined to make the land and the fates of the St. Peter and its commander were sealed.

The vessel passed to shipwreck almost without a struggle. Under a light northeast breeze she drifted down toward the island, and in the bright, still, moonlit night of November 6, 1741, dropped her anchor for the last time off the center of the northeast coast of Bering island, scarcely 600 yards from shore. On November 25 the cable parted under a heavy gale and she stranded on the sandy beach. Enough of her hull and rigging was rescued during the succeeding winter to build the small craft by which Stellar and the remnants of the expedition reached Avacha the next summer, and the remaining portion was soon buried under the shifting sands. All of her people had landed previously and taken up their abode in dugouts excavated in the sand heaps along the shore.

The details of the succeeding winter are heartsickening. Exposure, disease and finally death gradually thinned the ranks of the shipwrecked band, and by the middle of January but thirty-three remained of the seventy-seven who left Avacha the preceding June. Among the last to succumb was the old mate, Andreas Hesselberg, who for more than half a century had plowed the oceans of the globe and whose advice, if followed, would have saved the expedition. During these days of terrible disaster Stellar showed the metal of a magnificent manhood. He was alternately doctor, nurse; cook and roustabout. Young, vigorous, courageous, cheerful and level-headed, he became the center of life in the sand huts along the beach.

The one compensating feature connected with the dreadful ending of the expedition is that the disaster proved to be the foundation of Stellar's future fame, by affording him the opportunity to

gather the material for those wonderful descriptions he subsequently made of the animal life with which the island at that time literally swarmed. Arctic foxes ran about in countless droves. Thousands of sea lions, fur seals, sea otters and sea cows herded together along the shores of the island. Never before disturbed by man, they were so tame that they simply gazed with a sort of stupid wonder at their new and strange companions.

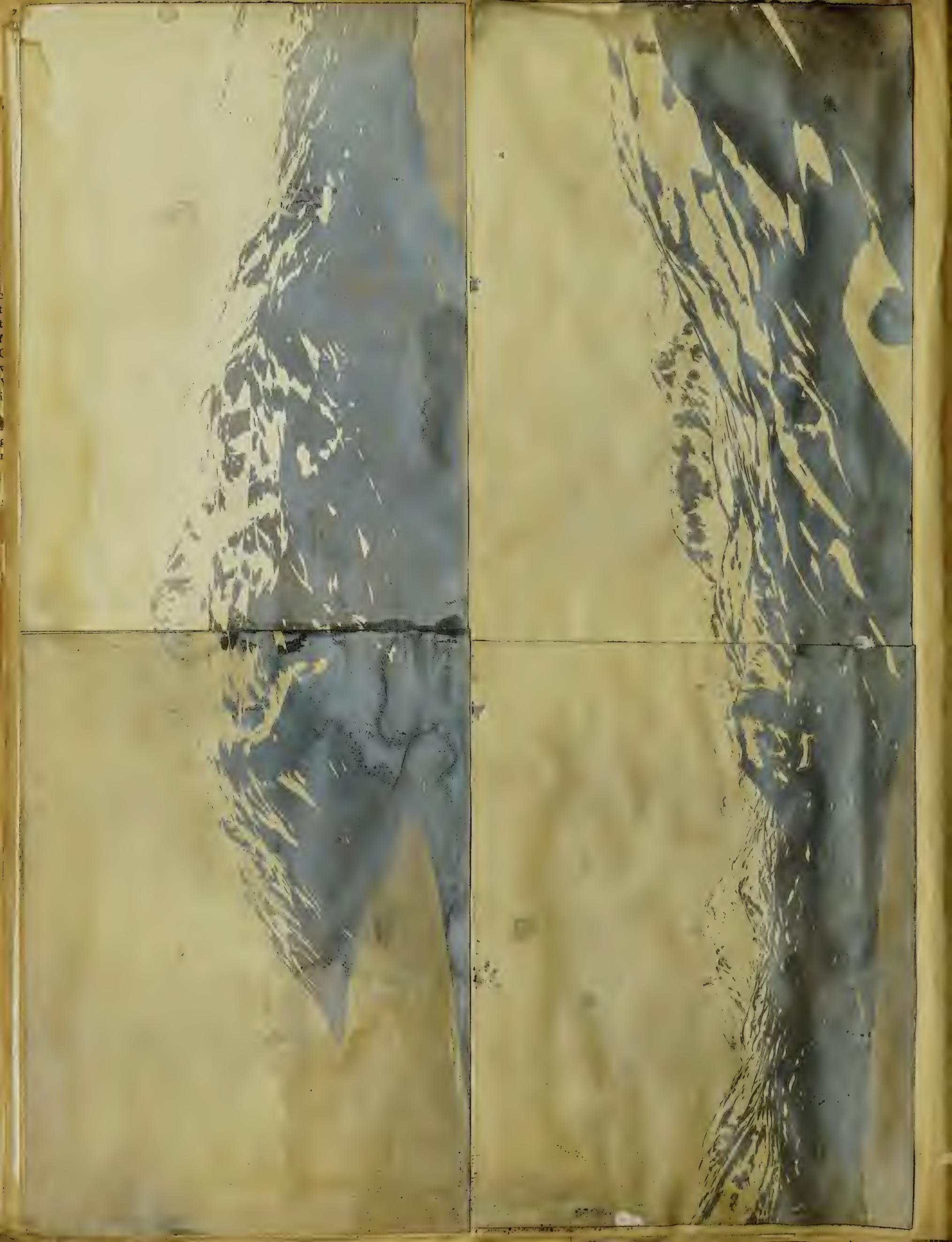
On December 8, 1741, Bering breathed his last. He was almost literally buried alive. The walls of his sand hut kept crumbling in, from time to time, covering his feet and limbs. At first this was removed, but Bering, imagining that the sand covering gave some additional warmth to his rapidly wasting frame, requested that it might be left, and when death overtook him in the chill hours of a long Arctic night, in December, he was half submerged beneath the falling sand. They laid him to rest beside the old mate. And thus, almost within sight of their home port, the first ship, master and mate to cross the North Pacific and visit the shores of Alaska were buried together in the sand dunes of Bering island.

To be continued.

EASTER SERVICE.

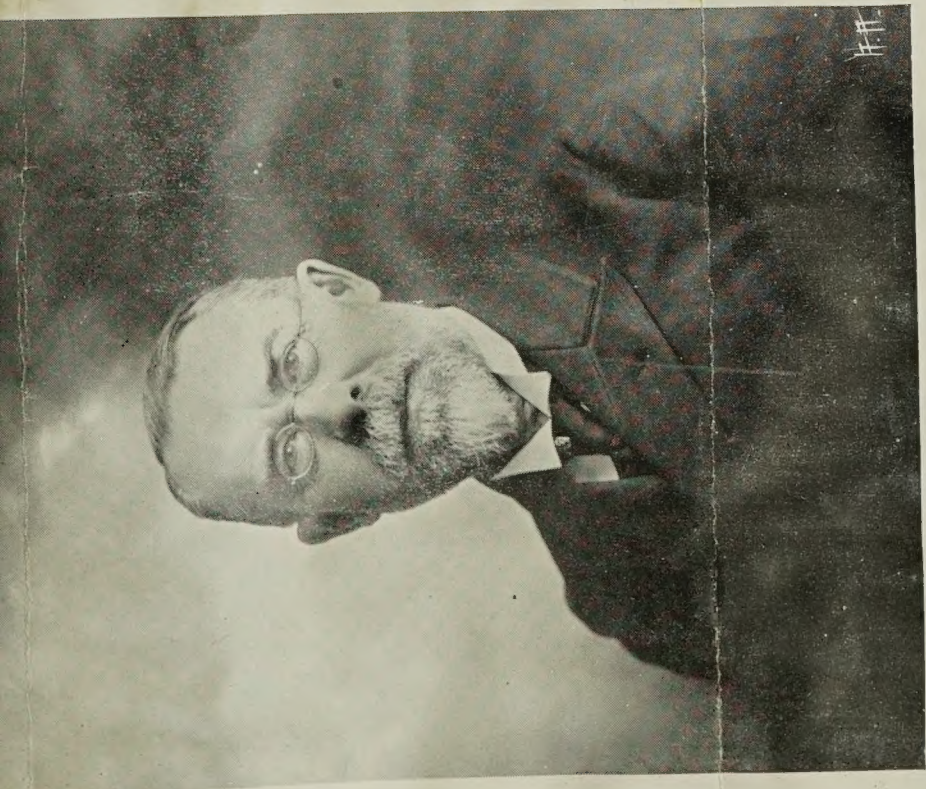
The citizens of Juneau have not been a church-going people. But this fact is not to be attributed so much to the lack of inclination as to the lack of opportunity. We have had for years the Presbyterian church connected with the Mission training school with its congregation confined mostly to natives; the Catholic church, with its small number of adherents, a small and uncertain congregation of citizens in charge of an occasional resident pastor of Presbyterian faith, also the Russian church recently established to meet the wants of the few residents of that race and sect. But the want of a permanent body with regular Sunday services, a trained choir and a fit place for worship is a want long felt and never, perhaps, until now capable of being satisfied. The large and attentive assemblage at the courtroom last evening on the occasion of the Easter service, despite the threatening weather and lack of full preliminary announcement, proves beyond a doubt that a good sermon and good music will find quick appreciation in even so ungodly a place as Juneau is reputed to be. Over a hundred people gathered there for worship at the invitation of the Midwinter club which had, in accordance with the wishes of the pastor, assumed the immediate direction of the minor matters attending the service. The courtroom was amply provided with seats; the platform, through the aid of a number of lady friends, had been beautifully decorated with evergreens, ferns, mosses, budding boughs and growing plants, and the motto, "Christ is Risen," in white letters upon a black ground, enshrouded with sprays of fir, was placed on the wall back of all. The choir was under the lead of Mrs. G. F. Davenport, who presided at the organ, and consisted, beside herself, of Mrs. G. W. F. Johnson, Mrs. M. J. McGlew, Miss Burke, Miss Cowley, Mr. Keller, Mr. Rutledge and Mr. Timmins. A neat card, distributed before the service, contained the order of exercises. After a voluntary the choir sang the hymn "Christ the Lord has Risen to-day"; then followed the usual invocation, and after it the hymn "Low in the Grave He lay." Next came scripture reading and prayer. During the duet "Hark! Hark! the Angels sing," most exquisitely rendered by Mrs. Davenport and Mrs. Johnson, a collection was taken up for purchasing hymnals. Then succeeded the beautiful quartet "Savior Again," which was followed by the sermon upon The Resurrection by the Rev. L. F. Jones, pastor of the Mission church. From the opening to the closing sentence the preacher held the congregation in close and appreciative attention with his eloquent and fervid words delivered without notes in a devout and graceful manner. The sermon was full of thought and convincing argument, with many touches of pathos, and presented a masterly elucidation of the text "Because I live ye shall live also." The choir then sang the old familiar hymn "Joy to the World" and, after the Doxology, in which the congregation, standing, joined, came the benediction, and the people departed a happier and better people than when they came.

Since it was over we have heard many expressions from all



A panorama of
Unalaska Harbor
Alaska.

Taken from a hill
back of Unalaska
Village.



(Photo by La Roche, Seattle, May 15, 1899.)

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